






PRICES

CLOTH BOARD

\$ .75 per Copy, Postpaid  
65.00 per Hundred, Not Prepaid

LIMP CLOTH

.60 per Copy, Postpaid  
50.00 per Hundred, Not Prepaid

 This is a returnable sample copy, but becomes your property on an order for 25 copies or more.







Bethany Edition  
American  
Church and Church School  
Hymnal  
A New Religious Educational Hymnal



Consists of Carefully Edited Hymns and  
Tunes, Songs, Responsive Readings  
and Orders of Service for  
Church and Church  
School



*Editor*  
W. E. M. Hackleman  
Musical Editor and Specialist in the Mutual Ministry of the  
Church and the Fine Arts

*Associate Editors*  
Edwin O. Excell  
Wallace Tuttle

*Published by*  
CHRISTIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION  
Beaumont and Pine Streets  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

# A Preface That Should Be Read!

The preface of any book should be read *first!* The preface of a Hymn-book should be read by the Minister and Choir Leader, by the Superintendent and Leader of the Music of the Church School, and by the leaders of other organizations within the Church. Unless these leaders of the worship come to know the view-point of the Hymnal they are using, they will not become proficient in utilizing the material which the Editor has incorporated in the Prayers, Readings, Orders of Service, Hymns and Tunes, and Songs.

## The View-point.

In modern Religious Education it is generally affirmed:

(1) That the Prayers, Readings, Hymns and Tunes, and Songs used in the Home, Church, Church School and other organizations of the Church, determine very largely the quality of the spiritual life of the people. Attitudes of mind, heart and soul are established, especially in the young people, that become sources for good or evil. It is readily apparent, therefore, that nothing is more vital in the religious training of the people than the material that enters into their acts of worship.

(2) That the Prayers, Readings, Hymns and Tunes, and Songs used in the Home and Church School, and the other organizations of the Church, should be characterized by the same high standards and ideals as the Prayers, Readings, Hymns and Tunes, and Songs used in the Church itself. This is absolutely essential if the Church is to be successful in procuring and maintaining the allegiance of the attendants upon the Church School. A "pep" service will not create an abiding interest in the worship of the Church.

These standards and ideals so earnestly desired in modern Religious Education, have prevailed in the preparation of this book.

## The Contents.

The American Church and Church School Hymnal contains:

(1) Liturgical material consisting of Responsive Scripture Readings, Prayers, and Orders of Service for worship in the Church, the Church School, and other organizations of the Church.

NOTE:—This Liturgical material is intended, primarily, for actual use, but its chief value lies in the suggestions therein that will enable the leader to create Liturgical material for any and all occasions.

(2) Hymns and Tunes, and Songs, old and new, that meet the requirements of the Church Universal which is the final tribunal of authority in establishing the Canons of Church Hymnody and Church Music.

## The Purpose.

This Hymnal is intended as an *aid to worship*. Unless the worshipper is made to *feel* what he prays, reads or sings, his act of worship will become a mere performance and as "sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal." The worshipper, however, in most cases, reflects the mind, heart and soul of the leader, and, the leader, in turn, is controlled, largely, by the material which he uses. It is evident, therefore, that it is a very grave responsibility one assumes when he undertakes to lead others in prayer and praise, the two constituent elements of true worship. The Editor has sought conscientiously to perform his part in assembling the materials for this Hymn-book. He trusts that the leaders who use it will find the material helpful as an aid to worship, and that they will, by its use, be able to teach the children, young people and adults who come under their leadership the content and meaning of real worship. May they, together, "in spirit and in truth," worship God, whom to know aright is to have life eternal. This we ask in Jesus' name.

W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, *Editor*.

CHRISTIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION, *Publishers*.



# Table of Contents.

	Page
<b>Calls to Worship</b> .....	4
<b>Offertory Sentences</b> .....	5
<b>Benedictions</b> .....	5
<b>Confessions of Faith</b> .....	6
<b>Christ's New Commandment</b> .....	6
<b>Old Testament Beatitudes</b> .....	7
<b>New Testament Beatitudes</b> .....	7
<b>Communion Service</b> .....	8
<b>Baptismal Service</b> .....	9
<b>Prayers</b> .....	10-11
<b>Responsive Readings:</b>	
Praise and Adoration .....	12
The House of God .....	13
The Consecrated Life .....	14
The Life of Service .....	15
The Soul-Thirst for God .....	16
Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled .....	17
The Greatest of These is Love .....	18
Go, Therefore, Teach All Nations .....	19
The Shepherd of the Sheep .....	20
Childhood and Youth .....	21
The Word Was Made Flesh .....	22
Christ is Risen From the Dead .....	23
Give Thanks Unto the Lord .....	24
<b>Orders of Worship for Church:</b>	
Praise to the Heavenly Father .....	25
God and His World .....	26
The Unity of God's People .....	27
Christ for the World and the World for Christ .....	28
Messengers of Glad Tidings .....	29
Church and Religious Education .....	30
A Christian and His Country .....	31
An Order of Worship .....	32

<b>Worship</b>	Number
Opening .....	1-7
The Lord's Day .....	8-13
Morning .....	14-21
Evening .....	22-33
Closing .....	34-39

## **Our Father in Heaven**

Our Father's Word .....	40-47
Our Father's Spirit in Us .....	48-50
Our Father's Care for Us .....	51-59
Our Father's World .....	60-74

## **Jesus, the Man of Galilee**

Jesus, the Child .....	75-95
Jesus, the Youth .....	96-100
Jesus' Ministry to Others .....	101-117
Jesus' Sacrifice for Us .....	118-130
Jesus, the Risen Lord .....	131-140
Jesus, the Coronated King .....	141-150

## **Jesus, the Comrade of the Hour**

(1) Companionship with Jesus:	
The Call to Companionship .....	151-167
The Response to Companionship .....	168-178
(2) Jesus' Way of Living:	
The Prayerful Life .....	179-205
The Joyful Life .....	206-213
The Pure Life .....	214-224
The Self-Controlled Life .....	225-230
The Courageous Life .....	231-252
The Thankful Life .....	253-262
The Generous Life .....	263-267
The Successful Life .....	268-272

## **Loving Thy Neighbor as Thyself**

The Life of Brotherhood:	
Church, School, Home .....	273-298
Community, Nation, World .....	299-325
Missions and World Peace .....	326-342

## **The Church and Education**...343-345

## **The Life Eternal** .....346-351

## **Miscellaneous** .....352-362

## **Ten Picture Studies:**

The Angelus .....	21a
Holy Night .....	74a
The Boy-Christ in the Temple .....	95a
Christ Before Pilate .....	117a
Christ On Calvary .....	130a
Christ and the Rich Young Man .....	159a
Christ in Gethsemane .....	205a
Sir Galahad .....	250a
The Light of the World .....	314a
Christ Blessing Little Children .....	353a

## **Orders of Worship for Church**

<b>School:</b>	Page
General Outlines of Services .....	353
Worship the King .....	354
Worship Him in Spirit and Truth .....	356
The Bible, the Word of God .....	358
Our Father and His World .....	360
Our Father's Care for Us .....	362
God's Will Concerning Man .....	364
Jesus' Call to Service-Leadership .....	366
Response to the Call of Christ .....	367
Christian and Second Commandment .....	368
World Peace and Missions .....	369
Burden-Bearing Through Love .....	371
Soul-Strength Through Prayer .....	372
The Courageous in the Life of Youth .....	374
The Vision of White-Souled Youth .....	376
Gloria—All Things Come—Doxology .....	378

## **Indices:**

Metrical Index of Tunes .....	379
Alphabetical Index of Tunes .....	380
Titles and First Lines .....	381-384



Surely the Lord is in this place. This is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with a song. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Know ye that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name. For the Lord is good; his kindness endureth forever, and his faithfulness unto all generations.

Hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up. Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

*(To be read responsively by Minister and People.)*

MINISTER: Lift up your hearts:

PEOPLE: We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes:

That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips:

And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord:

The Lord's name be praised.

#### Evening.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us. O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised. Let our prayers be set forth as incense before him, and the lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out; but it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light. Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

Even so let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said: It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Freely ye have received, freely give. Every man according as he hath purposed in his heart, so let him give: not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase. Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee, and, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.

Upon the first day of the week let each one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him. Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him; how dwelleth the love of God in him? Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus?

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.

The Lord bless you and keep you: the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. Amen.

Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory forever and ever. Amen.



To us there is: One God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we unto him; and one Lord Jesus Christ, through whom are all things, and we through him; who was manifested in the flesh, justified in the spirit, seen of angels, preached among the nations, believed on in the world, received up in glory; and one Spirit of truth, proceeding from the Father, bearing witness of Christ, guiding us into all truth, declaring unto us the things that are to come, bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, having fruit in all goodness, righteousness and truth. Amen.

## 5

## A Scriptural Confession of Faith.

*(To be read responsively by Minister and People.)*

MINISTER: If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

PEOPLE: Lord, be merciful unto us, for we have sinned against thee.

O Lord, we have sinned and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even turning aside from thy precepts and from thy judgments.

O Lord, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.

O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face, as it is this day; because we have trespassed against thee.

O Lord, make clean our hearts within us, and take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

We have sinned with our fathers, we have committed iniquity, we have done wickedly and have not kept the commandments, nor the statutes, nor the judgments which thou commandedst.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us, and grant us thy salvation.

## 6

## Christ's New Commandment of Love.

*(To be read responsively by Minister and People.)*

MINISTER: Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart.

And with all thy soul, and with all thy mind and with all thy strength. This is the first and great commandment.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

And the second is like, namely this: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

A new commandment I give unto you: That ye love one another; Even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with the love of Christ.



## Christ's New Commandment of Love. (Concluded)

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother in need,  
And shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love  
of God in him?

Beloved, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue, but in  
deed and truth.

**Lord, have mercy upon us, and teach us to love in deed and in truth.**

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God;

And he that loveth not, knoweth not God, for God is love.

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God  
love his brother also.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: Love therefore is the fulfillment  
of the law.

**Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us grace to fulfill the law of  
Christ.**

## 7 Old Testament Beatitudes.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked;  
but his delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the  
whole heart.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the  
crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.

Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is  
covered.

Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver  
him in the day of evil.

Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness  
at all times.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still prais-  
ing thee.

## 8 New Testament Beatitudes.

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they  
shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children  
of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for  
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,

And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:

For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

MINISTER: And when the hour was come Jesus sat down and his disciples with him. And he said unto them: With desire have I desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer. For I say unto you: I will not eat it henceforth, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

**Hymn.** (No. 41.)

Break thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me,  
As thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;  
Beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord;  
My spirit pants for thee, O living Word!

MINISTER: Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth; but I have called you friends, for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

**Hymn.** (No. 41.)

Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,  
As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;  
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall;  
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

**Prayer.** (*All uniting.*)

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; grant that this service may be profitable to all who partake of it, for the sanctification of body and soul, for fruitfulness in good works, and for the establishing of thy holy Church; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Prayer of Thanksgiving. The Distribution of the Bread.**

The Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said: Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

(*Partaking of the Bread.*)

**Prayer of Thanksgiving. The Distribution of the Wine.**

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the New Testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

(*Partaking of the Wine.*)

**Hymn.** (*All uniting.*) Tune, "Boylston." S. M.

- |                                   |                                 |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. A parting hymn we sing         | 2. In self-forgetting love      |
| Around thy table, Lord;           | Be our communion shown,         |
| Again our grateful tribute bring, | Until we join the church above, |
| Our solemn vows record.           | And know as we are known. Amen. |

Hymn. "Have Thine Own Way, Lord." No. 173.

John came, who baptized in the wilderness, and preached the baptism of repentance unto remission of sins.

And there went out unto him all the country of Judea, and all they of Jerusalem; and they were baptized of him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to the Jordan unto John to be baptized of him. But John would have hindered him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me? But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it now; for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness.

And Jesus when he was baptized went up straightway from the water; and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him; and lo, a voice out of the heavens saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

### Prayer.

Almighty God, we call upon thee for *these persons*, that *they*, coming to thy holy baptism, may be filled with thy Holy Spirit. Receive *them*, O Lord, as thou hast promised by thy well-beloved Son, saying: Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. So give now unto us that ask; let us that seek, find; open the gate unto us that knock; that *these persons* may enjoy thy everlasting benediction, and may come to the eternal kingdom which thou hast promised, by Christ our Lord. Amen.

### The Rite of Baptism.

*(The following and other scriptures may be used.)*

Jesus answered: Verily, verily, I say unto thee: Except one be born of the water and the Spirit he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

Repent and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ, unto the remission of your sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

There is one body and one spirit; even as ye were called in one hope of your calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in all.

### Closing Sentence.

Go ye therefore and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

### Closing Prayer.

Defend, O Lord, these thy servants with thy heavenly grace; that they may continue thine forever; and daily increase in thy Holy Spirit more and more, until they come unto thy everlasting kingdom. Amen.



**The Lord's Prayer.**

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

**A Useful, Noble Life.**

Eternal God, who committest to us the swift and solemn trust of life; since we know not what a day may bring forth, but only that the hour for serving thee is always present; may we wake to the instant claims of thy holy will. Lay to rest, by the persuasion of thy Spirit, the resistance of our passion, indolence or fear. Consecrate with thy presence the way our feet may go; that the humblest work may shine, and the roughest places be made plain. Lift us above unrighteous anger and mistrust into faith and hope and charity by a simple and steadfast reliance on thy sure will. In all things draw us to the mind of Christ, that thy lost image may be traced again in us, and that thou mayest own us at one with him and thee, to the glory of thy holy name. Amen.

**The Community.**

O God, grant us a vision of our city, fair as she might be; a city of justice, where none shall prey on others; a city of plenty, where vice and poverty shall cease to fester; a city of brotherhood, where all success shall be founded on service, and honor shall be given to nobleness alone; a city of peace, where order shall not rest on force, but on the love of all for the city, the great mother of common life and weal. Hear thou, O Lord, the silent prayer of all our hearts as we each pledge our time and strength and thought to speed the day of her coming beauty and righteousness. Amen.

**Schools and Colleges.**

O God, who art the Light and Truth, open now our minds that we may think thy thoughts after thee. Cleanse thine own temple of all that hinders thy presence—of all pride of intellect, all fear of human scorn, all prejudice against men or nations, all selfishness and love of ease—and make us to prefer truth, whatever the consequences it may bring. May we follow truth even when it hurts us, when it reproves us, when it convicts us of sin, and may we reject all the pleasant falsehoods that would blind our eyes and paralyze our efforts.

We thank thee for the quiet courage of the Nazarene, who in an obscure province, surrounded by poverty and formalism, lived undiscouraged and unafraid, and died that he might bear witness to the truth. Make us to follow him, through the house of worship and the place of study, through both the green pastures and the valley of the shadow, until we shall some day meet him and be with him forever. Amen.

## Prayers (Concluded)

### The Business Life.

O God, we pray thee for those who are pressed by the cares and beset by the temptations of business life. We acknowledge before thee our common guilt for the hardness and deceitfulness of industry and trade. May thy spirit which is ceaselessly pleading within us, prevail at last to bring our business life under Christ's law of service, so that all who share in the processes of factory and trade may become conscious of a divine calling and may consciously devote their strength to the common good. Amen.

### A Better World.

O Christ, thou hast bidden us pray for the coming of thy Father's Kingdom, in which his righteous will shall be done on earth. We have treasured thy words, but we have forgotten their meaning, and thy great hope has grown dim in thy Church. We bless thee for the inspired souls of all ages who saw afar the shining city of God, and by faith left the profit of the present to follow their vision. We rejoice that to-day their hope is becoming the clear faith of millions. Help us, O Lord, in the courage of faith to seize what has now come so near, that the glad day of God may dawn at last. As we have mastered nature that we might gain wealth, help us now to master the social relations of mankind that we may gain justice and a world of brothers.

Make us determined to live by truth and not by falsehood, to found our common life on the eternal foundations of righteousness and love, and no longer to prop the tottering house of wrong by legalized cruelty and force. Help us to make the welfare of all the supreme law of our land, that so our commonwealth may be built strong and secure on the love of all its citizens. Our Master, once more we make thy faith our prayer: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth. Amen.

### The Unity of God's People.

O God, who hast made of one blood all the nations of mankind, so that all are children and members one of another, how is it that we are so slow to trace the family likeness, so reluctant to claim our common kinship? We pray thee, O our God, to make the peoples one.

We pray for the Church of Christ, so broken, scattered and dismembered, that none would think we followed all one Lord and held a common faith. Purge away the vanity, intolerance, and unforgiving spirit which has kept us far apart. May the seamless robe not be utterly rent nor the body any longer broken.

We pray that since man's need is one, we all may find the one way to thee, the one God. Forbid that in our highest things we should find fellowship impossible. May the spirit of Christ break down all barriers and answer the desire of all nations.

We pray for a union so deep and universal that it shall gather all within one fold: those who pray and those who cannot; those whose faith is firm, and those whose doubt is slow to clear. May we never be content with aught that excludes another from the fullness of thy grace, a single soul from the welcome of thy heart. Amen.

## PRAISE AND ADORATION.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:**

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

**Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;**

Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

**Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.**

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

**He made known his ways unto Moses,**

His acts unto the children of Israel.

**The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.**

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

**He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.**

For as the heaven is high above the earth,

**So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.**

As far as the east is from the west,

**So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.**

Like as a father pitieth his children,

**So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.**

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

**As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.**

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

**And the place thereof shall know it no more.**

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

**And his righteousness unto children's children;**

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

**The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.**

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

**Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.**

Bless the Lord, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion.

**Bless the Lord, O my soul.**



## THE HOUSE OF GOD.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well;

The rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

## THE CONSECRATED LIFE.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

**Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away:**

And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

**Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.**

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

**No more can ye, except ye abide in me.**

I am the vine, ye are the branches:

**He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:**

For without me ye can do nothing.

**If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;**

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

**If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.**

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

**Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.**

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

**Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.**

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be fulfilled.

**This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.**

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

**Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.**

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

**But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.**

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

**That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it to you.**

And ye also bear witness because ye have been with me from the beginning.

**These things I command you, that ye may love one another.**

**THE LIFE OF SERVICE.**

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

**And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind.**

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

**For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;**

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

**For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:**

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

**And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,**

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

**Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;**

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

**Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:**

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

**He that ruleth with diligence;**

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

**Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.**

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

**Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;**

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

**Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.**

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

**Be of the same mind one toward another.**

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

**Be not wise in your own conceits.**

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

**If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.**

## THE SOUL-THIRST FOR GOD.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the day-time,

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me; while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.



## LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

**In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.**

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

**And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.**

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

**Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.**

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

**Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.**

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?

**He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?**

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

**Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.**

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

**And greater works than these shall he do: because I go unto the Father.**

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

**If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.**

**If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.**

**And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you forever,**

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;

**Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him: for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.**

**I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.**

**Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:**

**Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.**

**Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.**

## THE GREATEST OF THESE IS LOVE.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

**I am become sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.**

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so as to remove mountains,

**But have not love, I am nothing.**

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,

**But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.**

Love suffereth long and is kind;

**Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;**

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;

**Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;**

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

**Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.**

Love never faileth:

**But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;**

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

**Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.**

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

**But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.**

For now we see through a glass darkly;

**But then face to face:**

Now I know in part,

**But then shall I know even as also I am known.**

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

**But the greatest of these is love.**

Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God:

**And every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.**

He that loveth not, knoweth not God: for God is love.

**Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.**

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

**Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.**

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

**God is love: and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.**

GO, THEREFORE, AND TEACH ALL NATIONS.

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks,

And the sons of the alien shall be your plowmen and your vine-dressers.

But ye shall be named the priests of the Lord: men shall call you the ministers of our God:

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:

Therefore in their land they shall possess double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

## THE SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP.

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down myself.

I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

This commandment have I received from my Father.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever.  
Amen.



## CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH.

In that hour came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And he called to him a little child, and set him in the midst of them and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children,

Ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child,

The same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones;

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

Then there were brought unto him little children, that he should lay his hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them.

But Jesus said, Suffer the little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

And he laid his hands on them, and departed thence.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Let no man despise thy youth;

But be thou an example to them that believe, in word, in manner of life, in love, in faith and in purity.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Enter not into the path of the wicked,

And walk not in the way of evil men.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light,

That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

## THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

The glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his hand-maiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

And she brought forth her first-born son;

And she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field,  
And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not;

For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

## CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

**For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.**

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

**There are also celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:**

But the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

**There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;**

For one star differeth from another star in glory.

**So also is the resurrection of the dead.**

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

**It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:**

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

**It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.**

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

**The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.**

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy:

**And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.**

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

**Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.**

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

**For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.**

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

**Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, death is swallowed up in victory.**

O death, where is thy sting?

**O grave, where is thy victory?**

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

**But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.**

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

**Forasmuch as ye know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.**



## GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him; he also will hear their cry and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;

And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

## A brief Order of Worship.

## Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.

*The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."*

## Processional Hymn. HONOR AND GLORY, THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE. No. 258.

*Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.*

## Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men;

PEOPLE: Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.*

## Hymn. LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVENS. No. 207.

## Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth;

PEOPLE: Sing unto the Lord, bless his name: show forth his salvation from day to day;

LEADER: Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples;

PEOPLE: For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised.

Period of Intercession: *Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

Hymnic Prayer. One stanza of NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE, No. 182, sung softly by choir and congregation.

## Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men;

We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.

And we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days.

This we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord.

## Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.

Hymnic Response. No. 41, sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.

"Teach me to live, dear Lord, only for thee,  
As thy disciples lived in Galilee;  
Then all my struggles o'er, then victory won,  
I shall behold thee, Lord, the Living One." Amen.

## Hymn. THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH. No. 357.

*Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.*

## Special Music.

## Sermon.

Hymn. (To be selected.)

## Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.

*Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.*

\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.

A brief Order of Worship.

**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.***The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."***Processional Hymn. WE THANK THEE, LORD, FOR THIS FAIR EARTH. No. 60.***Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.***Scripture Call to Worship.****LEADER:** Praise ye the Lord of the heavens; praise him in the heights:**PEOPLE:** Praise ye him, all his angels; praise him, all his hosts:*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.***Hymn. WITH HAPPY VOICES SINGING. No. 68.****Responsive Reading: THE ONE THOUSANDTH PSALM.—Edward Everett Hale.****LEADER:** O God, we thank thee for thy world! For the sea and its waves, blue and gray, and always wonderful! For the blue arch of heaven, for the clouds in the sky, white and gray and purple!**PEOPLE:** For the green grass, for the forests in their spring beauty, for the glory of the springtime, the tints of the flowers, and their fragrance; for the glory of the summer-time, for the wheat and corn, and rye and barley;**LEADER:** For the glory of the autumn, the scarlet and crimson and gold of the forest; for the glory of the winter, the pure snow on the shrubs and trees;**PEOPLE:** We thank thee thou hast placed us in thy world to subdue all things to thy glory, and to use all things for the good of thy children.**Period of Intercession: Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.****Hymnic Prayer. One stanza of HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, No. 173, sung softly by choir and congregation.**

"Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way!

Thou art the Potter; I am the clay.

Mould me and make me after thy will,

While I am waiting, yielded and still." Amen.

**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

O God, we thank thee for this universe, our great home.

We praise thee for the arching sky and the blessed winds, for the driving clouds and the constellations on high.

We thank thee for our senses by which we can see the splendor of the morning, and hear the jubilant songs of the springtime.

Grant us, we pray thee, a heart wide open to all this joy and beauty, and save our souls from being so steeped in care or so darkened by passion that we pass heedless and unseeing when even the thorn-bush by the wayside is aflame with the glory of God!

This we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.****Hymnic Response. No. 168, sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.**

"Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee;

Take my all, and I shall be ever, only, all for thee." Amen.

**Hymn. ALL BEAUTIFUL THE MARCH OF DAYS. No. 74.***Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.***Special Music.****Sermon, followed by Hymn (to be selected).****Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.***Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.**\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.*



**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.***The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."***Processional Hymn.** ANGEL OF PEACE, THOU HAST WANDERED TOO LONG. *No. 340.*  
*Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.***Scripture Call to Worship.****LEADER:** Peace, peace, to him afar off, and peace to him that is near, saith the Lord; peace to all who enter here; peace to every one abiding here;**PEOPLE:** Surely the Lord is in this place; this is none other than the House of God, and this is the gate of heaven.*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.***Hymn.** THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION. *No. 295.***Responsive Reading:****LEADER:** I pray for them; I pray not for the world, but for those thou hast given me, for they are thine;**PEOPLE:** Sanctify them in the truth; thy Word is truth:**LEADER:** As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world;**PEOPLE:** And for their sakes I sanctify myself that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth;**LEADER:** Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through thy Word;**PEOPLE:** That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they may also be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.**Period of Intercession:** *Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.***Hymnic Prayer.** *One stanza of* BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS, *No. 273, sung softly by choir and congregation.*

"Blest be the tie that binds our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds is like to that above." Amen.

**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, our only Savior, the Prince of Peace; Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions.

Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder us from godly union and concord; that, as there is but one body, and one Spirit, and one hope of our calling, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all, so we may be all of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of truth and peace, of faith and charity, and may with one mind and one mouth glorify thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.****Hymnic Response.** *No. 281, sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.*

"O Master, let me walk with thee in lowly paths of service free;

Tell me thy secret; help me bear the strain of toil, the fret of care." Amen.

**Hymn.** AT LENGTH THERE DAWNS THE GLORIOUS DAY. *No. 297.*  
*Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.***Special Music.****Sermon, followed by Hymn (to be selected).****Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.***Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.**\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.*

# 28 Christ for the World, and the World for Christ.\*

A brief Order of Worship.

**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.**

*The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."*

**Processional Hymn.** O ZION, HASTE, THY MISSION HIGH FULFILLING. No. 335.  
*Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.*

**Scripture Call to Worship.**

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,  
Get thee up into a high mountain.

PEOPLE: O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,  
Lift up thy voice with strength.

LEADER: Lift it up! Be not afraid!

PEOPLE: Say unto the cities of Judah: Behold thy God!

*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.*

**Hymn.** COMING, COMING—YES, THEY ARE. No. 333.

**Responsive Reading :**

LEADER: Then shall the King say: For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;

PEOPLE: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me;

LEADER: I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

PEOPLE: Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

**Period of Intercession:** *Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** One stanza of WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS. No. 125,  
*sung softly by choir and congregation.*

"When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride." Amen.

**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

O Almighty God, whose dearly beloved Son, after his resurrection from the dead, did send his apostles into all the world to preach the Gospel to every creature; hear, we beseech thee, the devout prayers of thy people, and look down in thy compassion upon the multitudes that are as sheep having no shepherd, and upon the fields now white unto the harvest.

Bless those thy servants who, after the example of thy first missionaries, have gone far hence to the nations, and prosper thou their work of faith and labor of love; send forth more laborers into thy harvest, to gather fruit unto life eternal; and grant us grace and power to be fellow-workers with them by prayers and offerings, that we may also rejoice with them in thy Heavenly Kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.**

**Hymnic Response.** *Sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.*

"I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,

I can hear my Savior calling, Take thy cross and follow me;

Where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow, [Amen.

Where he leads me I will follow: I'll go with him, with him, all the way."

**Hymn.** THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS. No. 336.

*Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.*

**Special Music.** COME, ALL YE PEOPLE. No. 342.

**Sermon, followed by Hymn (to be selected).**

**Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.**

*Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.*

\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.

A brief Order of Worship.

**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.***The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."***Processional Hymn.** LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL. No. 246.*Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.***Scripture Call to Worship.**

LEADER: How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things;

PEOPLE: To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.***Hymn.** WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS. No. 338.**Responsive Reading.**LEADER: How shall they call on him in whom they have not believed?  
And how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?PEOPLE: And how shall they hear without a preacher?  
And how shall they preach except they be sent?

LEADER: Yea, verily: belief cometh through hearing, and hearing by the Word of Christ;

PEOPLE: And Jesus spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and on earth;

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit:

PEOPLE: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I command you: And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

**Period of Intercession.** *Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

Hymnic Prayer. One stanza of JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE. No. 170, sung softly by choir and congregation.

"Just as I am, thine own to be, friend of the young who lovest me,  
To consecrate myself to thee, O Jesus Christ, I come." Amen.**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

Eternal Father, who art loving unto every man, and hast given thy Son to be the Savior of the world; Grant that the pure light of his Gospel may overcome the darkness of idolatry of every land, and that all thy lost children, dwelling in far countries, may be brought home to thee. Revive the spirit of missions in thy Church, that all thy people may earnestly desire the conversion of mankind, and so quicken our hearts, that there may be a large outpouring of prayers and gifts and personal service, to advance the worldwide triumph of thy kingdom. Protect the messengers of the Gospel amid all perils; guide them through all perplexities; give them wisdom, strength, and courage to make known by word and life the grace of our Lord Jesus; prosper all that they do, in his blessed name, to serve the bodies and the souls of men; and hasten, we beseech thee, the promised day, when at the name of Jesus every knee shall bow, and every tongue confess that he is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.**

Hymnic Response. No. 152. Sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.

"Jesus calls us: o'er the tumult of our life's wild, restless sea;

Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying, 'Christian, follow me.' " Amen.

**Hymn.** PRESS ON, PRESS ON, YE WORKERS. No. 251.*Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.***Special Music.****Sermon,** followed by Hymn (to be selected).**Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.***Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.*

\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.



# 30 The Church and Religious Education.\*

A brief Order of Worship.

**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.**

*The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."*

**Processional Hymn.** O LORD, THY BENEDICTION GIVE. No. 344.

*Congregation will rise, join in the singings; remain standing during the Call to Worship.*  
**Scripture Call to Worship.**

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him in truth;

PEOPLE: He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him;  
He will also hear their cry, and will save them.

*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.*

**Hymn.** O THOU WHOSE FEET HAVE CLIMBED. No. 345.

**Responsive Reading.**

LEADER: Happy is the man who findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

PEOPLE: For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold;

LEADER: She is more precious than rubies; and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared with her;

PEOPLE: Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor:

LEADER: Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace;

PEOPLE: She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

**Period of Intercession.** *Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *One stanza of BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE. No. 41, sung softly by choir and congregation.*

"Break thou the truth, dear Lord to me, to me,  
As thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;  
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,  
And I shall find my peace, my all in all." Amen.

**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

Almighty and Everlasting God, whose Son came into the world to destroy the power of darkness, and make us the children of light: Illumine our minds, we beseech thee, with the full and abiding knowledge of Christ and his Gospel. Send thy favor upon all efforts to train the youth in intelligence, virtue, and piety. Bless all the schools and colleges of learning and Christian education, and make them instruments in thy hand of great good to the world. Endue the officers and teachers with a true sense of their high stewardship; enlighten the minds, purify the hearts and lives of the students, so they may go forth a noble host, made ready and consecrated for large and fruitful work. Pour out thy Spirit from on high, and sanctify all minds and hearts for thine acceptable service here and thy blessed kingdom hereafter. All this we ask in the name of him who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.**

**Hymnic Response.** No. 170. *Sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.*

"Just as I am, thine own to be, friend of the young who lovest me;  
To consecrate myself to thee, O Jesus Christ, I come." Amen.

**Hymn.** LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I MAY SPEAK. No. 343.

*Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.*

**Special Music.**

**Sermon, followed by Hymn (to be selected).**

**Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.**

*Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.*

\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.

**Call to Worship Through Instrumental Music.***The attitude of worship should prevail during this "Song Without Words."***Processional Hymn. GOD SAVE AMERICA. No. 305.***Congregation will rise, join in the singing; remain standing during the Call to Worship.***Scripture Call to Worship.****LEADER:** Be still and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the nations; I will be exalted in the earth:**PEOPLE:** The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him.  
*Congregation will be seated; choir remain standing.***Hymn. GOD OF OUR FATHERS, WHOSE ALMIGHTY HAND. No. 318.****Responsive Reading.****LEADER:** Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, and the people whom he hath chosen for his inheritance;**PEOPLE:** Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**LEADER:** When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.**PEOPLE:** If thou harken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, the Lord thy God will set thee high above all nations of the earth.**Period of Intercession. Congregation seated; all heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.****Hymnic Prayer. Last stanza of MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE. No. 310, sung softly by choir and congregation.**

"Our fathers' God! to thee, Author of liberty, to thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might, great God, our King." Amen.

**Unison Prayer by Leader and Congregation.**

Almighty God, King of kings, the Lord of lords, from whom proceed all power and dominion in heaven and earth: most heartily we beseech thee to look with favor upon thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this State, and all others in authority. Imbue them with the spirit of wisdom, goodness and truth; and so rule their hearts, and bless their endeavors, that law and order, justice and peace may everywhere prevail. Preserve us from public calamities; from pestilence and famine; from war, conspiracy, and rebellion; especially from national sins and corruption. Make us strong and great in the fear of God, and in love of righteousness; so that being blessed of thee, we may become a blessing to all nations, to the praise of the glory of thy grace, through Jesus Christ.

**Prayer on Behalf of the Congregation by the Leader.****Hymnic Response. Tune: AMERICA. Sung softly; choir and congregation in attitude of prayer.**

"God, grant us now thy peace; Bid all dissension cease;  
God, give us peace;  
Peace in true liberty; peace in equality; peace in fraternity,  
God, give us peace." Amen.

**Hymn. O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES. No. 309.***Congregation will stand during the singing of this hymn; then, be seated.***Spectal Music. AMERICA, MY COUNTRY. No. 315.****Sermon, followed by Hymn (to be selected).****Benediction and Close of Worship Through Instrumental Music.***Played softly. Audience should remain seated and in attitude of prayer.**\* Other appropriate hymns may be substituted.*

# An Order of Worship.

**Organ Prelude.**

**Call to Worship.**

**The Prayer of Confession.** *Congregation bowed in attitude of prayer.*

**The Minister:**

Dearly beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father. Wherefore I pray and beseech you to accompany me with pure heart, and humble voice, unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying—

**The Minister and the Congregation:**

Almighty and most merciful Father, we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

**The Minister:**

If we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

**Hymn.** *Congregation rising with the Choir.*

**Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**The Prayer of Thanksgiving.** *Congregation bows in attitude of prayer.*

**The Minister and the Congregation:**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life, but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Prayer for the Day, closing with The Lord's Prayer and Response by Choir.**

**Hymn.** *Congregation rising with the Choir.*

**Offertory.**

**Special Music.**

**Sermon.**

**Hymn.** *Congregation rising with the Choir.*

**Prayer and Benediction.**

**Organ Postlude.**

**The Communion Service.**

*The Communion Service may be observed immediately after the first hymn, or following the sermon. See No. 9, page 8.*



# American Church and Church School Hymnal

## I      Come, Thou Almighty King.

*Italian Hymn. 6s. 4s.*

Charles Wesley, 1757.

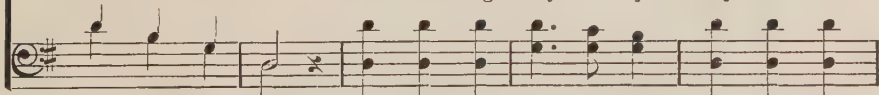
Felice de Giardini, 1769.



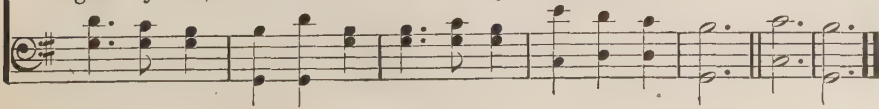
1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-  
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy  
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in  
Hence ev - er - more. His sov'-reign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.  
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.  
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.  
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.



## 2

## Come, Sound His Praise.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

*Silver Street. S. M.*

Isaac Smith, 1770.

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je-  
 2. He formed the deeps un-known; He gave the seas their bound; The  
 3. Come, wor-ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We  
 4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod; Come,

ho - vah is the sov - 'reign God, The u - ni-ver-sal King.  
 wa - try worlds are all His own, And all the sol-id ground.  
 are His works, and not our own; He formed us by His word,  
 like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra-cious God. A-MEN.

## 3

## Lord of the Worlds Above.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

*Darwall. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.*

John Darwall, 1770.

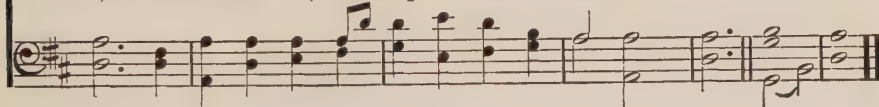
1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant, and how fair, The  
 2. O hap - py souls who pray Where God ap - points to hear! O  
 3. They go from strength to strength Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till  
 4. God is our Sun and Shield, Our Light and our De - fense; With

dwell-ings of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem - ples are! To Thine a-  
 hap - py men who pay Their con-stant serv - ice there! They praise Thee  
 each ar-rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap - pears; O glo - rious  
 gifts His hands are filled; We draw our bless-ings thence; Thrice hap-py

# Lord of the Worlds Above.



bode my heart aspires, With warm de-sires to see my God.  
still; and hap-py they Who love the way to Zi-on's hill.  
seat, when God our King Shall thith-er bring our will-ing feet.  
he, O God of hosts, Whose spir-it trusts a-lone in Thee. A - MEN.



## 4 Open Now Thy Gates of Beauty.

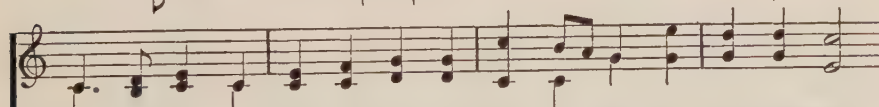
Benjamin Schmolck, 1732. *Neander. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.*

Tr. Catharine Winkworth, 1863.

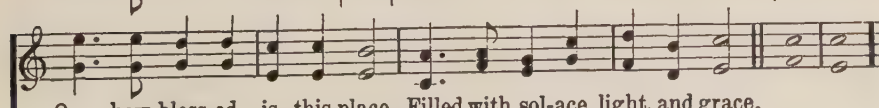
Joachim Neander, 1680.



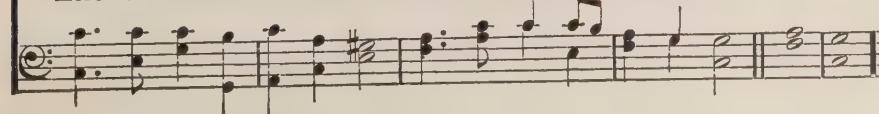
1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there,
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me;
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant-ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown;
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed;



Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an-swers prayer:  
Where we find Thee and a-dore Thee, There a heav'n on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is plant-ed, Bring forth pre-cious sheaves a-lone,  
May I un-dis-turbed draw near Thee Whilst Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.



O how bless-ed is this place, Filled with sol-ace, light, and grace.  
To my heart, O en - ter Thou, Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
So that all I hear may be Fruit-ful un - to life in me.  
Here of life the foun-tain flows, Here is balm for all our woes. A - MEN.



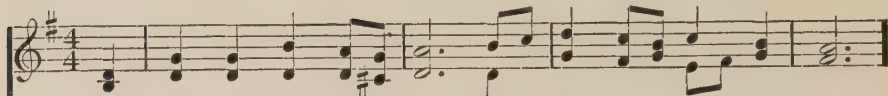
5

Come, We Who Love the Lord.

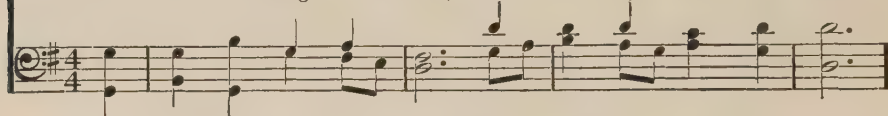
Isaac Watts, 1709.

St. Thomas. S. M.

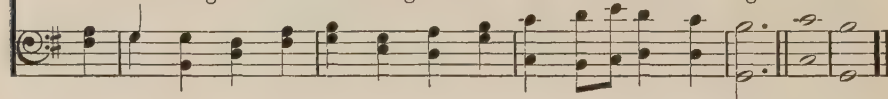
Aaron Williams, 1763.



1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;



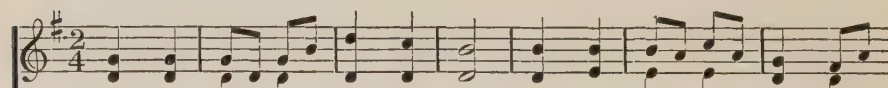
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.  
 But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King Should speak their joys abroad.  
 Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 We're marching thro' Emmanuel's ground To fair - er worlds on high. A-MEN.



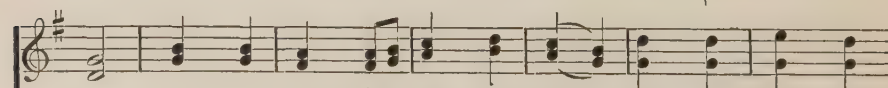
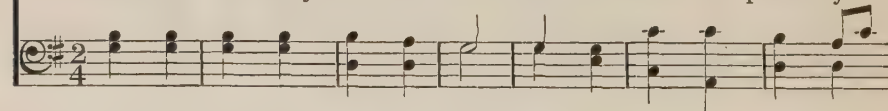
6

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.

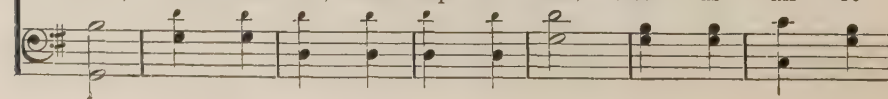
William Hammond, 1745. Hendon. 7. 7. 7. 7. H. A. Caesar Malan, 1827.



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion now de -
3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re -
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - preme - ly



bow; O do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee,  
 scend; Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to  
 turn; Those that are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in  
 kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re -





Opening of Worship.

# Lord, We Come Before Thee Now.



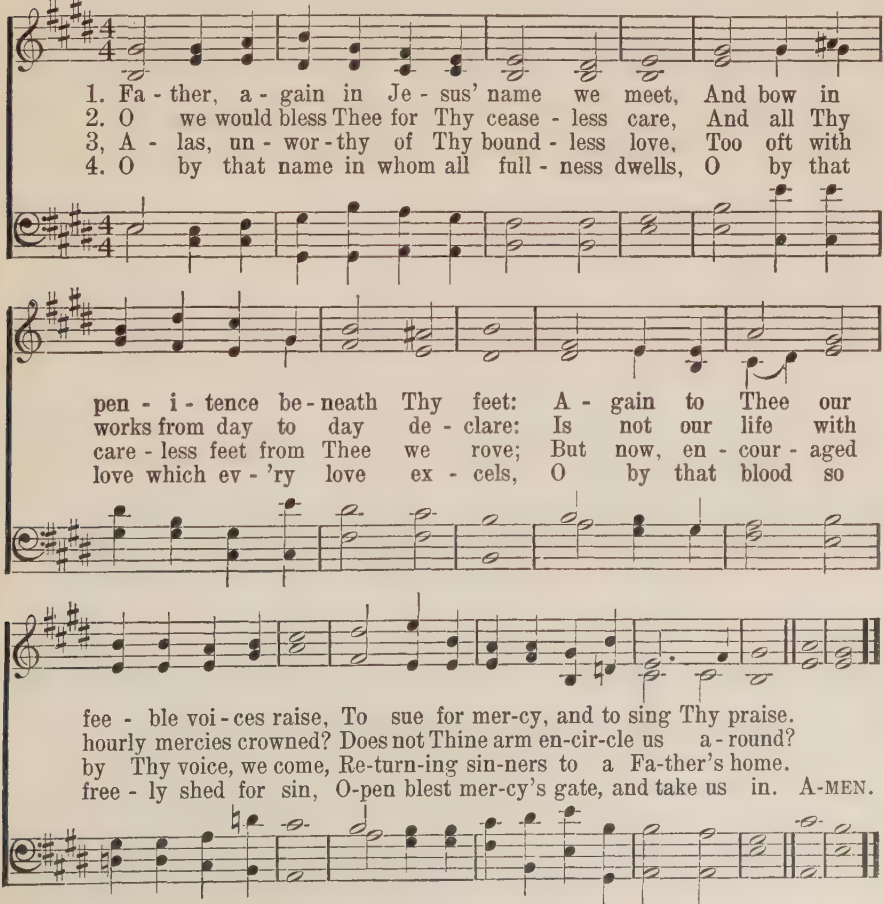
Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
love, and hope, Strong in faith, in love, and hope.  
joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee. A-MEN.

## 7 Father, Again In Jesus' Name We Meet.

*Longwood. 10. 10. 10. 10.*

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824.

Joseph Barnby, 1872.



1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in  
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy  
3. A - las, un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love, Too oft with  
4. O by that name in whom all full - ness dwells, O by that

pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet: A - gain to Thee our  
works from day to day de - clare: Is not our life with  
care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour - aged  
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so

fee - ble voi - ces raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.  
hourly mercies crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?  
by Thy voice, we come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.  
free - ly shed for sin, O - pen blest mer - cy's gate, and take us in. A-MEN.

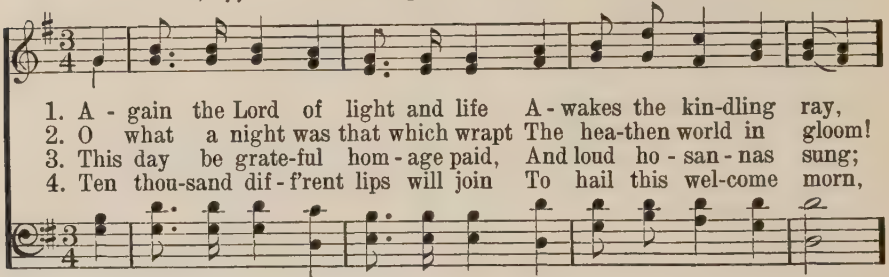
8

Again the Lord of Light and Life.

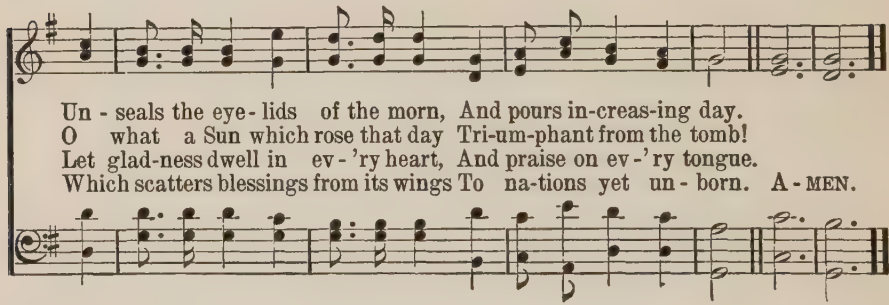
Anna Barbauld, 1772.

Arlington. C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1762.



1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin-dling ray,  
 2. O what a night was that which wrapt The hea-then world in gloom!  
 3. This day be grate-ful hom-age paid, And loud ho-san-nas sung;  
 4. Ten thou-sand dif-f'rent lips will join To hail this wel-come morn,



Un - seals the eye-lids of the morn, And pours in-creas-ing day.  
 O what a Sun which rose that day Tri-um-ph'ant from the tomb!  
 Let glad-ness dwell in ev-'ry heart, And praise on ev-'ry tongue.  
 Which scatters blessings from its wings To na-tions yet un-born. A - MEN.

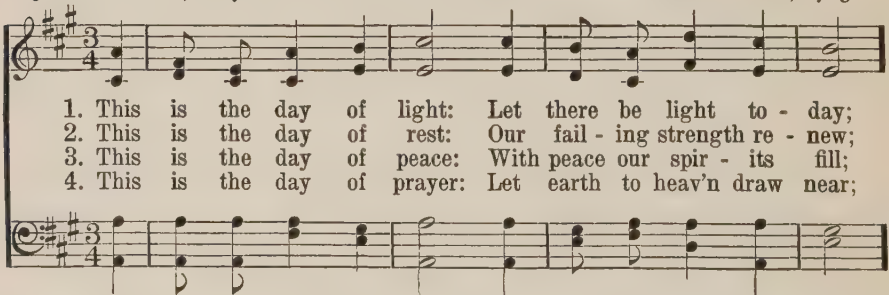
9

This Is the Day of Light.

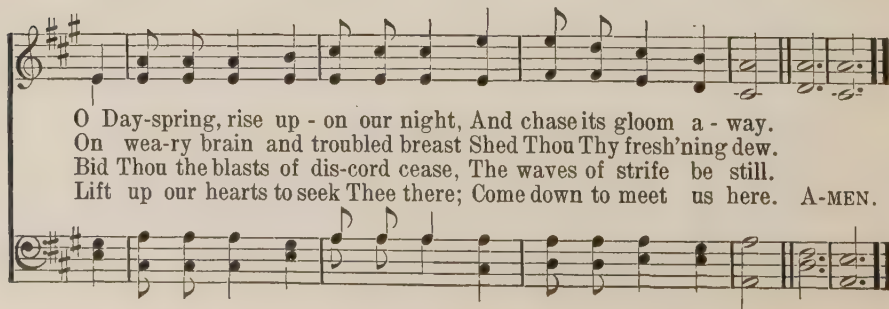
John Ellerton, 1867.

Lisbon. S. M.

Daniel Read, 1785.



1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to-day;  
 2. This is the day of rest: Our fail-ing strength re-new;  
 3. This is the day of peace: With peace our spir-its fill;  
 4. This is the day of prayer: Let earth to heav'n draw near;



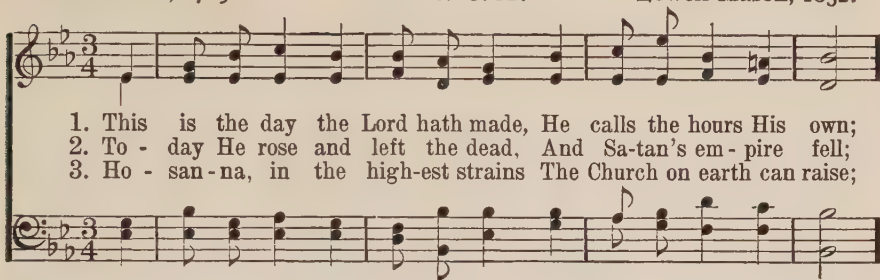
O Day-spring, rise up - on our night, And chase its gloom a-way.  
 On wea-ry brain and troubled breast Shed Thou Thy fresh'ning dew.  
 Bid Thou the blasts of dis-cord cease, The waves of strife be still.  
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there; Come down to meet us here. A-MEN.

# 10 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made.

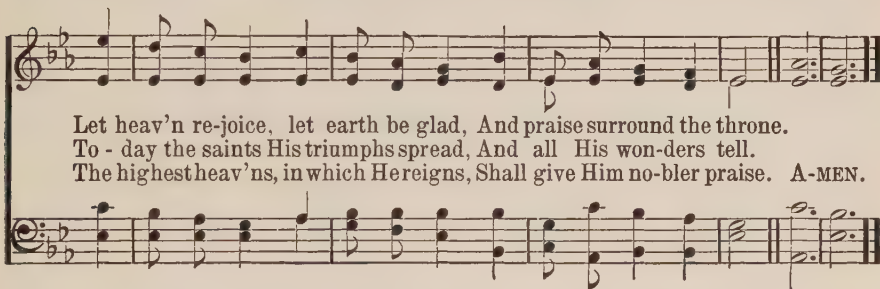
Isaac Watts, 1719.

*Downs. C. M.*

Lowell Mason, 1832.



1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san-na, in the high-est strains The Church on earth can raise;



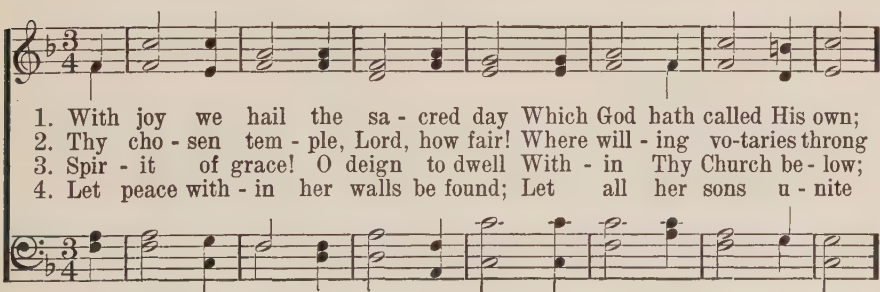
Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.  
To - day the saints His triumphs spread, And all His won-ders tell.  
The highest heav'ns, in which Hereigns, Shall give Him no-ble praise. A-MEN.

# 11 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day.

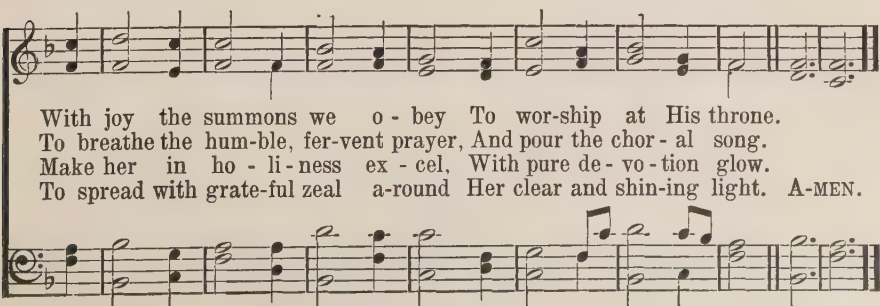
Harriet Auber, 1829.

*Mear. C. M.*

Aaron Williams, 1762.



1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God hath called His own;
2. Thy cho - sen tem - ple, Lord, how fair! Where will - ing vo-taries throng
3. Spir - it of grace! O deign to dwell With - in Thy Church be - low;
4. Let peace with - in her walls be found; Let all her sons u - nite



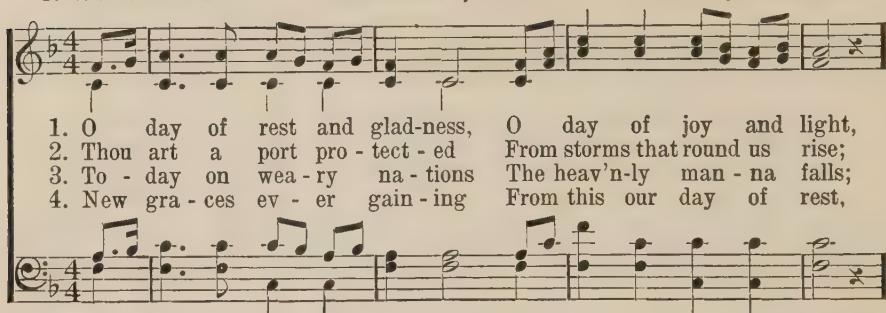
With joy the summons we o - bey To wor-ship at His throne.  
To breathe the hum-ble, fer-vent prayer, And pour the chor - al song.  
Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.  
To spread with grate-ful zeal a-round Her clear and shin-ing light. A-MEN.

# O Day of Rest and Gladness.

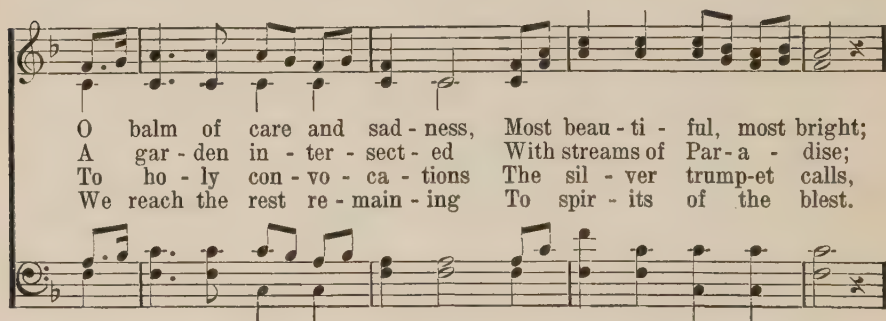
C. Wordsworth.

Mendebras. 7s. 6s. D.

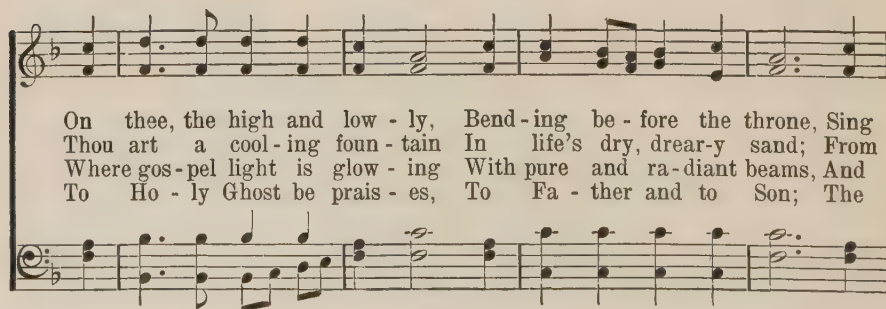
Arr. by L. Mason.



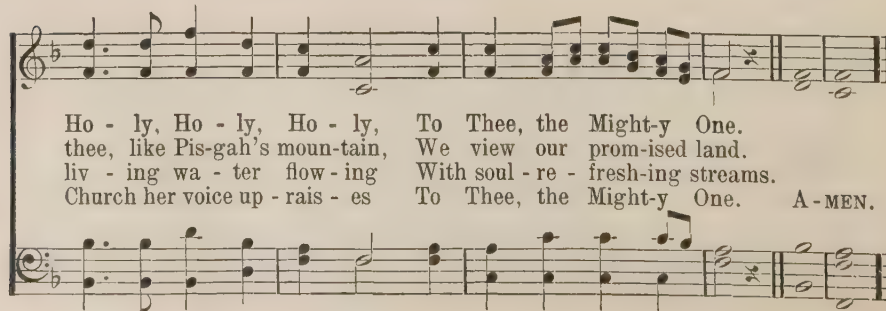
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2. Thou art a port pro- tect- ed, From storms that round us rise;  
 3. To - day on wea- ry na- tions The heav'n-ly man - na falls;  
 4. New gra- ces ev - er gain- ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad- ness, Most beau- ti - ful, most bright;  
 A gar- den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;  
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,  
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend- ing be - fore the throne, Sing  
 Thou art a cool- ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear-y sand; From  
 Where gos- pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra- diant beams, And  
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To Thee, the Might-y One.  
 thee, like Pis-gah's moun- tain, We view our prom- ised land.  
 liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh- ing streams.  
 Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, the Might-y One. A - MEN.



# Welcome, Delightful Morn.

Thomas Hayward, 1806.

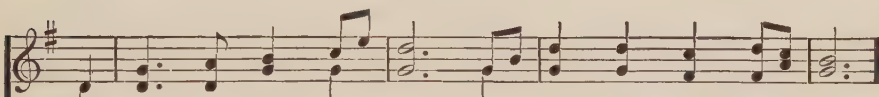
*Lischer. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.*

Friedrich Schneider.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1841.



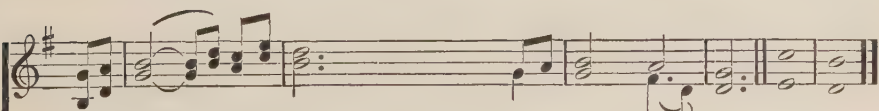
1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning pow'rs,



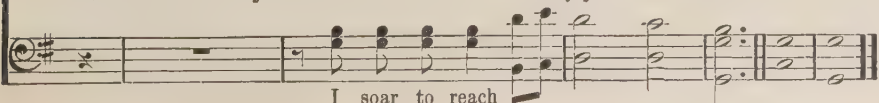
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest:  
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face:  
Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless these sa - cred hours:



From low de - lights and fleet - ing toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,  
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,  
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Lord's Days be en - joyed in vain,



I soar to reach . . . . . im - mor - tal joys.  
And learn to know . . . . . and fear the Lord.  
Nor Lord's Days be . . . . . en - joyed in vain. A - MEN.



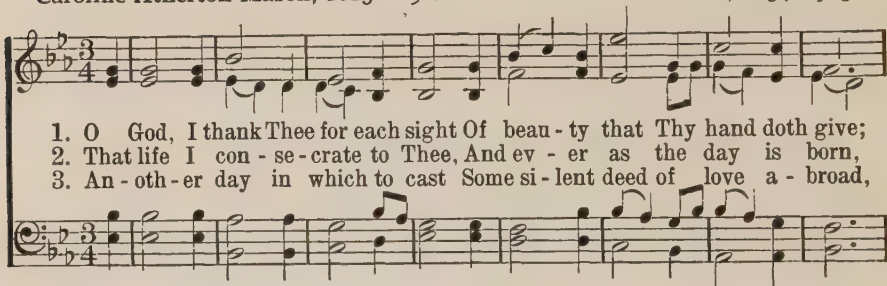
I soar to reach

# 14 O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight.

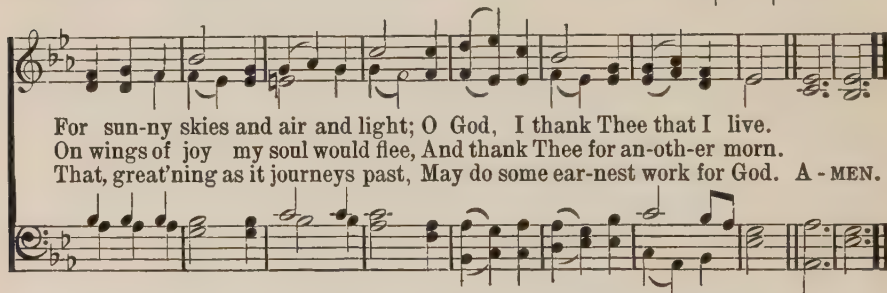
Hope. L. M.

Caroline Atherton Mason, 1823-1890.

Herbert S. Irons, 1834-1905.



1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty that Thy hand doth give;  
 2. That life I con - se - crate to Thee, And ev - er as the day is born,  
 3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent deed of love a - broad,



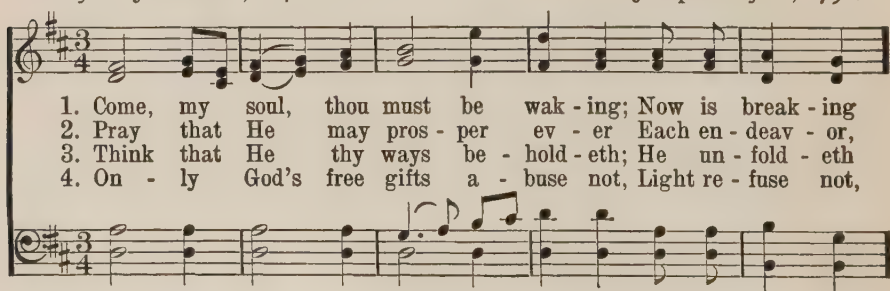
For sun - ny skies and air and light; O God, I thank Thee that I live.  
 On wings of joy my soul would flee, And thank Thee for an - oth - er morn.  
 That, great'ning as it journeys past, May do some ear - nest work for God. A - MEN.

# 15 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking.

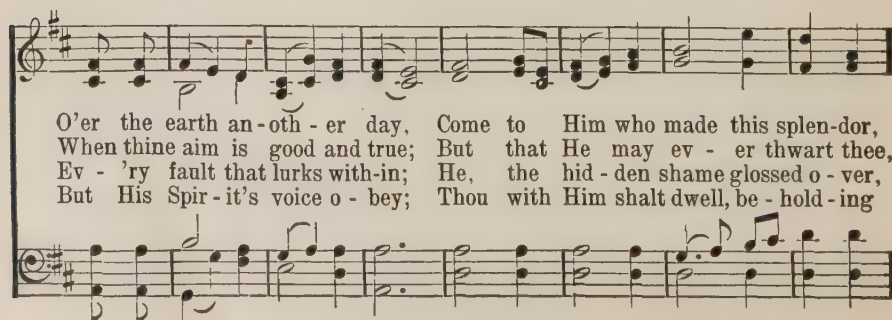
F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699. Haydn. 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7.

Tr. by H. J. Buckoll, 1848.

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1791.

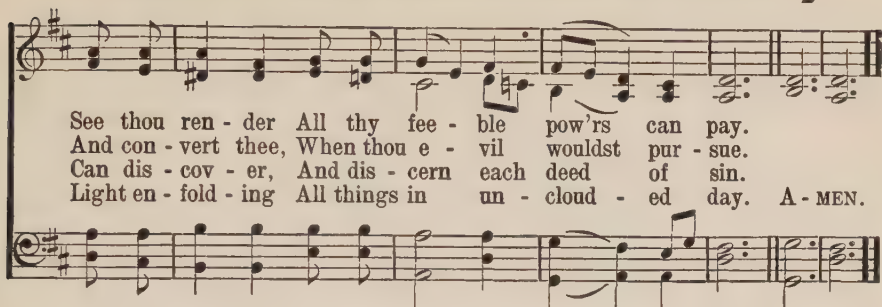


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing  
 2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or,  
 3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un - fold - eth  
 4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,



O'er the earth an - oth - er day, Come to Him who made this splen - dor,  
 When thine aim is good and true; But that He may ev - er thwart thee,  
 Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He, the hid - den shame glossed o - ver,  
 But His Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing

# Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking.



See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble pow'rs can pay.  
 And con - vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.  
 Can dis - cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin.  
 Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - MEN.

## 16 Sight of Sight, Enlighten Me.

*Hinchman. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.*

Benjamin Schmolck, 1714.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

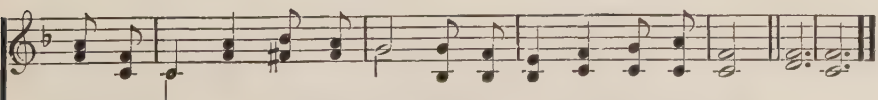
Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869.



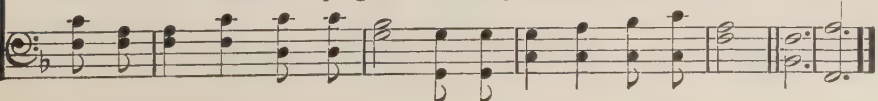
1. Light of light, en - light-en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;
3. Kin - dle Thou the sac - ri - fice That up - on my lips is ly - ing;
4. Let me, with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing,




Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee; Bright-en Thou my Sab-bath morn-ing;  
 Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;  
 Clear the shad - ows from my eyes, That, from ev - 'ry er - ror fly - ing,  
 Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my soul to Thee up-spring - ing,

With Thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.  
 Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.  
 No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al - tar doth not know.  
 Have a fore - taste in - ly giv'n How they wor - ship Thee in heav'n. A - MEN.



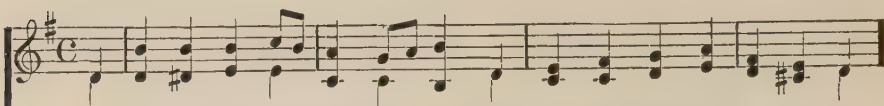


# 17 O God, Thy World Is Sweet With Prayer.

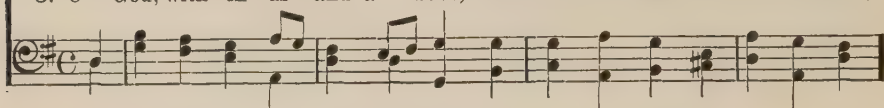
Lucy Larcom, 1892.

Canonbury. L. M.

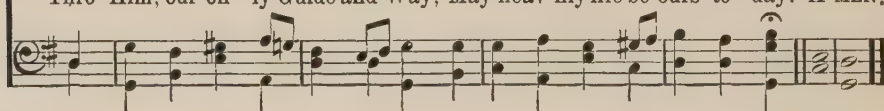
Robert Schumann, 1839.



1. O God, Thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
2. Thou art our Morn-ing and our Sun, Our work is glad, in Thee be-gun;
3. O God, with-in us and a - bove, Close to us in the Christ we love,



We rise on Thy free Spirit's wings, And ev-'ry tho't with-in us sings.  
Our foot-worn path is fresh with dew, For Thou cre-at-est all things new.  
Thro' Him, our on - ly Guide and Way, May heav'nly life be ours to - day! A-MEN.

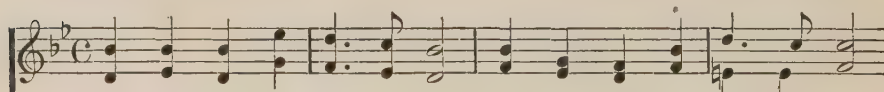


# 18 Every Morning Mercies New.

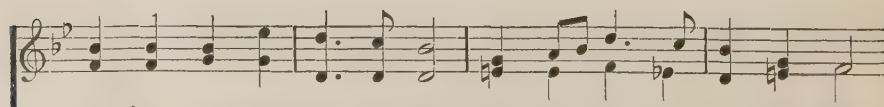
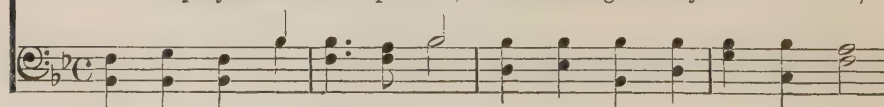
Greville Phillimore, 1863.

Kelso. 7s.

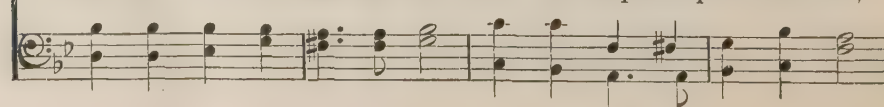
Edward J. Hopkins, 1872.



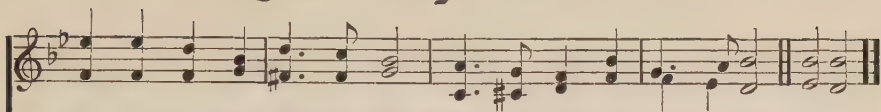
1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer-cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re-move,
3. Let our prayers each morn pre-vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;



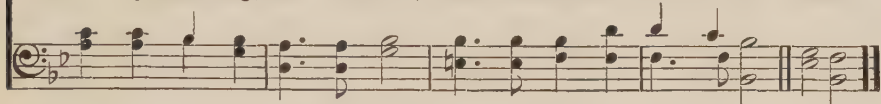
Ev - 'ry morn-ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;  
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast,  
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's pow'r with - in,



# Every Morning Mercies New.



For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas-sion doth en-dure.  
Gives unbought, to those who pray, Strength to stand in e - vil day.  
Ev - 'ry morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life. A-MEN.



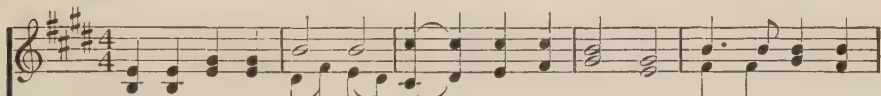
19

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

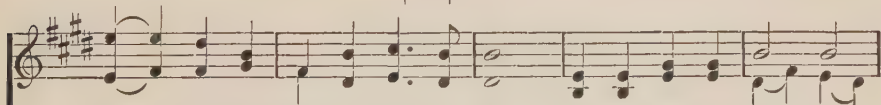
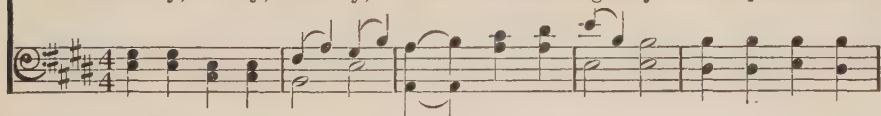
Reginald Heber, 1826.

*Nicaea. 11. 12. 12. 10.*

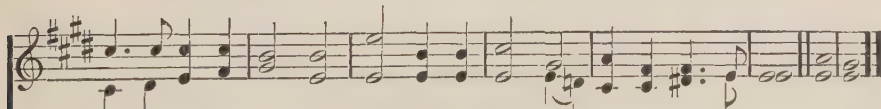
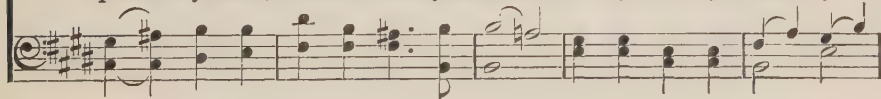
John B. Dykes, 1861.



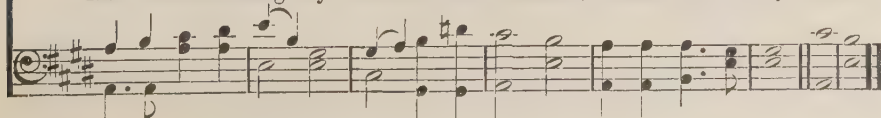
1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!  
golden crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;  
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!



Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!  
falling down before Thee, Who wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
there is none beside Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.  
Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty! AMEN.

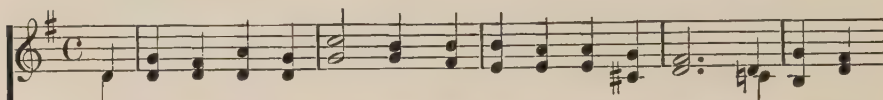


# Again the Morn of Gladness.

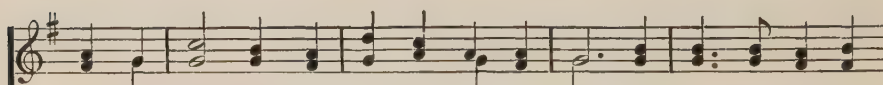
*Morn of Gladness. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.*

John Ellerton, 1873.

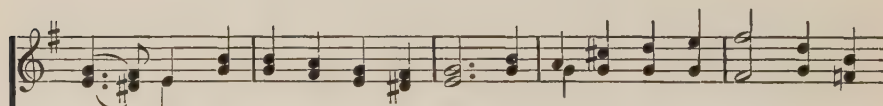
Arthur Cottman, 1877.



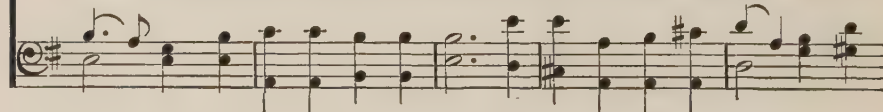
1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here; And earth it-
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - ior, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre - pare them-
3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! O let us sing His name! Still loud - er



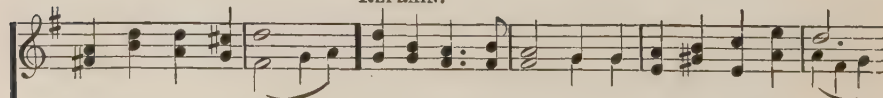
self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells, like an - gel  
selves to seek Thee With - in Thy cho - sen place. Our song shall rise to  
and still far - ther His might - y deeds pro - claim, Till all whom He re-



voi - ces, Speak peace to ev'-ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To  
greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our  
deem - ed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till ev'-ry knee shall wor-ship, And



## REFRAIN.



keep the day of rest.  
mouth shall show Thy praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His children say;  
ev'-ry tongue shall sing.





# Again the Morn of Gladness.

He rose a-gain, He rose a-gain, On this glad day. A-MEN.

## 21 When Morning Gilds the Skies.

German, 19th Century. *Laudes Domine. 6s.*

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1853.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868.

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries:  
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs:  
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find:  
 4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The lov - liest strain is this:  
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised; A - like at work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; When e - vil tho'ts mo - lest,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Or fades my earth - ly bliss,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Be this th'e - ter - nal song,

To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 With this I shield my breast; May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 My com-fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.  
 Thro' all the a - ges on: May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.



THE ANGELUS.

Jean Francois Millet (Me-la')

## The Artist.

Millet was born in Gruchy, near Cherbourg, France, in 1814, and died in Barbizon, France, in 1875. As a youth he toiled in the fields with his parents. He studied art in Cherbourg and Paris, then went to Barbizon and established the "Barbizon School of Art." His delineations of peasant life have never been surpassed. His life and his work were one. His paintings may be seen in the Louvre, Paris; Metropolitan Museum, N. Y.; Museum, Boston; Art Institute, Chicago, and elsewhere.

## The Story of Church Bells.

In oriental countries bells are used in funeral processions and for proclamations of holidays and religious festivals. Large church bells, however, were not made until after the dawn of Christianity. Greek and Roman churches used bells, not only to call the people to worship, but as an integral part of the act of worship itself. Bells became so essential to the ritual of the Church and the community that they were rung at appointed hours during the day and until late at night. The *Angelus Bell* was rung three times daily and the people ceased their labor and recited the Angelus, the *Ave Maria*. The *Vesper Bell* was the call to Evening Prayer. The *Sandus Bell* was used in the Mass at the words, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth," in the Communion and the Benediction.

Belgium and Holland, above all countries, are noted for bells and bell-towers, some of which contain from ten to fifty bells. These bells announce the time of day, market-days, holidays, festivals and religious services. They are almost continuously ringing in the ears of the people. Therein, no doubt, lies a partial explanation of the comparative contentedness of these thrifty, industrial peoples.

The most interesting bell in America is the "Liberty Bell," Philadelphia. It has become the symbol of "Liberty." The largest church bell in America is in the Cathedral of Montreal, Canada. It weighs over 14 tons. The "Great Bell of China" weighs 60 tons. The "Bell of Chion," Japan, weighs over 80 tons, while the "Great Bell of Moscow," Russia, weighs 222 tons!

Protestant churches in America are beginning to install bells, many of which are chimes—a series of bells. It is predicted upon good authority, that Protestant churches will soon rank with Greek and Roman churches in the use of bells.

The Picture. [*Secretan Gallery, Paris.*]

This modern religious picture is universally known and admired. It portrays a scene upon a farm in France. It possesses an atmospheric effect that has never been equaled. Day is fading into twilight. Two peasants, a man and a woman, have been digging potatoes, some of which are in the basket at their feet, while some are loaded upon the wheelbarrow. They have been interrupted by the clear notes of the Angelus Bell as they floated out upon the air across the fields from the church spire in Chailly—the village in the background. They stand with bared and bowed heads in the attitude of prayer. Millet wrote Sensier, his friend, "I wish you could hear the tones of the Angelus Bell." Ah! Millet has helped multitudes hear the Angelus Bell! As one looks at this picture, he can hear the tones of the bell, and hear these peasants recite the words, "*Angelus Domini, Nuntiavit Mariæ.*"

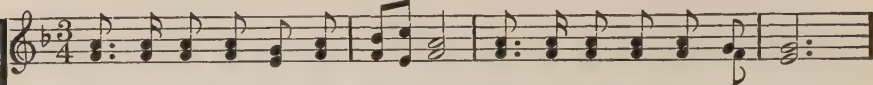
## A Plea for Church Bells.

In the days of King Solomon, the people were called to worship by a blast of silver trumpets from the inner courts of the most magnificent temple ever erected by the hand of man! Later, bells were used to call the people to worship. It would take several volumes to record the influence of bells upon the mind, heart, and soul of the ages.

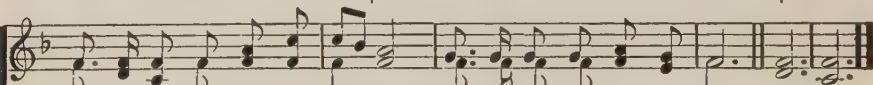
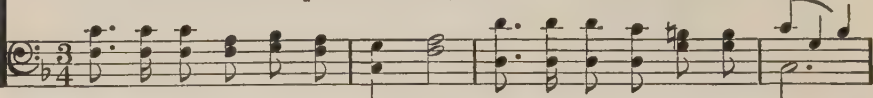
The people, to-day, need to be called to worship through the sweet music of great bells. Indeed, every church should have a bell. A church without a bell is like a bird without a song in its throat! A church may be architecturally beautiful, but if it has no bell-tower and bell, it lacks a message that is as essential to-day as in the centuries past. Many churches could have chimes—a series of three or four, at least. Others could be added later. Tubular chimes are comparatively inexpensive and can be installed as a part of the organ and operated electrically. They can be played by the pastor from his study, as well as by the organist.

# 22 Now, On Land and Sea Descending.

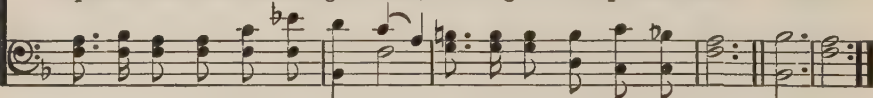
Samuel Longfellow, 1859. *St. Sylvester.* 8. 7. 8. 7. John B. Dykes, 1862.



1. Now, on land and sea de - scend-ing, Brings the night its peace pro-found;
2. Soon as dies the sun-set glo - ry, Stars of heav'n shine out a - bove,
3. Now, our wants and bur-dens leav - ing To His care who cares for all,
4. As the dark-ness deepens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;



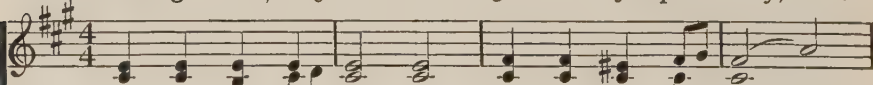
Let our ves-per hymn be blending With the ho - ly calm a - round.  
 Tell - ing still the an-cient sto - ry, Their Cre-a-tor's changeless love.  
 Cease we fear-ing, cease we griev-ing; At His touch our bur-dens fall.  
 Hope and faith and love rise glo - rious, Shin-ing in the spir-it's skies. A - MEN.



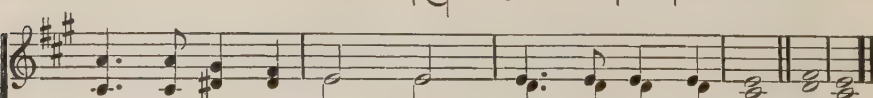
# 23 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865. *Merrial.* 6s. 5s.

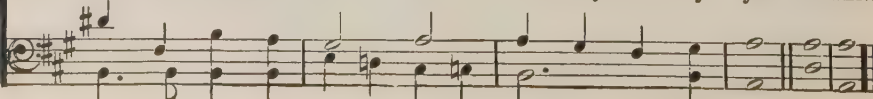
Joseph Barnby, 1868.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Thro' the long night-watch-es, May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.  
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.



eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.



# Sun of My Soul.

John Keble, 1820.

Hursley. L. M.

Peter Ritter, 1792.

Arr. W. H. Monk, 1861.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep.  
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can-not live;  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!  
 Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!  
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.  
 A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my-self in heav'n a-bove. A-MEN.

## 25 Savior, Breathe An Evening Blessing.

James Edmeston, 1820.

Evening Prayer. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Godfrey Thring, 1882.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS.  
 RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878.

1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;  
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can-not hide from Thee;  
 3. Tho' de-struction walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-row past us fly,  
 4. Bless-ed Spir-it, brood-ing o'er us, Chase the dark-ness of our night,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.  
 An-gel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 Till the per-fect day be-fore us Breaks in ev-er-last-ing light. A-MEN.

26

Softly Now the Light of Day.

*Seymour. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

George Washington Doane, 1824.

Carl M. von Weber, 1826.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;  
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-apes, with-out, with - in,  
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;  
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.  
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.  
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-MEN.

27

Now God Be With Us.

Petrus Herbert, 1566,

*Horeb. II. II. II. 5.*

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872.

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and  
 2. Let ho - ly tho'ts be ours when sleep'o'er-takes us; Our ear - liest  
 3. As Thy be - lov - ed, soothe the sick and weep - ing, And bid the  
 4. Fa - ther, Thy name be praised, Thy king-dom giv - en, Thy will be

dark-ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow  
 tho'ts be Thine when morn-ing wakes us; All day serve Thee, in  
 pris - ner lose His griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and or - phans,  
 done on earth as 'tis in heav - en; Keep us in life, for-

# Now God Be With Us.

*slower.*

here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.  
 all that we are do - ing Thy praise pur - su - ing.  
 we to Thee com-mend them, Do Thou be - friend them.  
 give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er. A-MEN.

28

## Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte, 1847.

*Eventide. ros.*

W. H. Monk, 1861.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens;  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its  
 3. I need Thy pres-ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour: What but Thy grace can  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts  
 glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de-cay in all a - round I  
 foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can  
 point me to the skies: Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad-ows

flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!  
 see: O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!  
 be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!  
 flee— In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A - MEN.

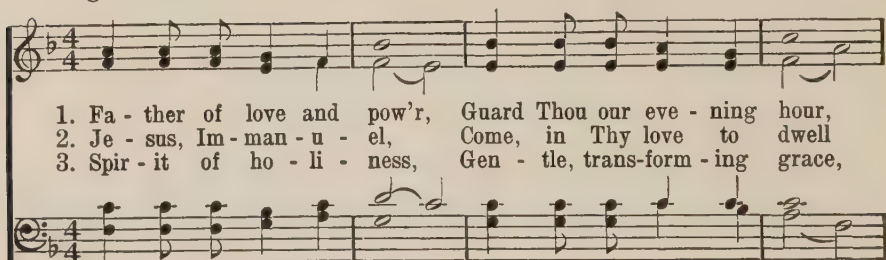
29

Father of Love and Power.

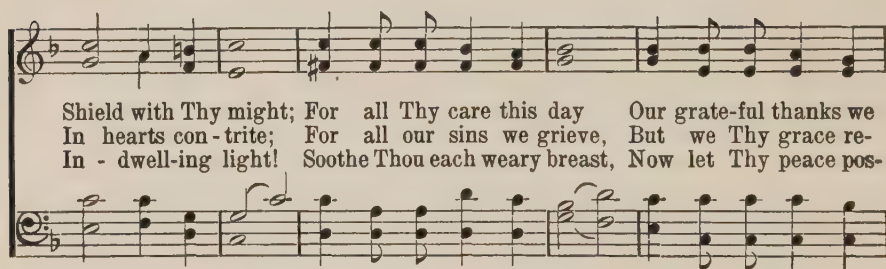
*Kirby Bedon. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

George Rawson.

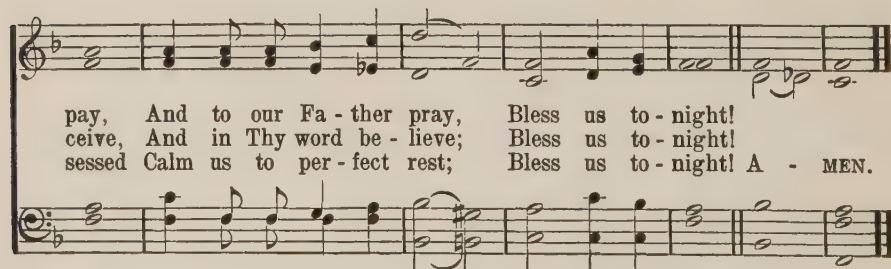
Edward Bunnett, 1887.



1. Fa - ther of love and pow'r, Guard Thou our eve - ning hour,  
 2. Je - sus, Im - man - u - el, Come, in Thy love to dwell  
 3. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, Gen - tle, trans - form - ing grace,



Shield with Thy might; For all Thy care this day Our grate - ful thanks we  
 In hearts con - trite; For all our sins we grieve, But we Thy grace re -  
 In - dwell - ing light! Soothe Thou each weary breast, Now let Thy peace pos -



pay, And to our Fa - ther pray, Bless us to - night!  
 ceive, And in Thy word be - lieve; Bless us to - night!  
 sessed Calm us to per - fect rest; Bless us to - night! A - MEN.

30 Thou Hast Been Our Guide This Day.

*Chautauqua. Music, No. 31.*

1 Thou hast been our guide this day,  
 Thou hast led us all the way,  
 Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,  
 Grateful hearts to Thee we yield,  
 While Thou art high.

REFRAIN.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!  
 Heaven and earth are full of Thee,  
 Heaven and earth are praising Thee,  
 O Lord most high.

2 For the gift of strength and health,  
 And for friendship's boundless wealth,  
 For the power to think aright,  
 For religion's guiding light,  
 We give Thee thanks.—*Ref.*

3 Guard us through the hours of night,  
 And with morn's returning light,  
 Grant to each of us, we pray,  
 Strength to serve Thee all the day,  
 For Thine we are.—*Ref.*

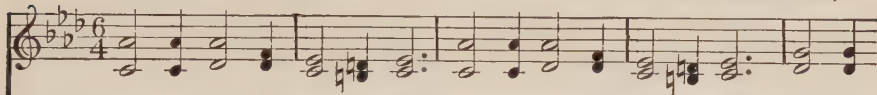


# Day Is Dying In the West.

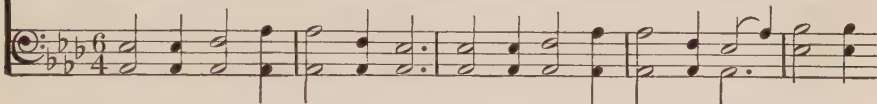
*Chautauqua. 7s. 4. With Refrain.*

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877.

William F. Sherwin, 1887.



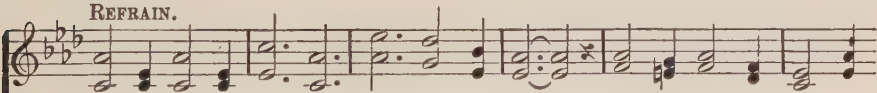
1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



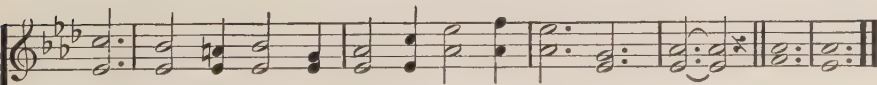
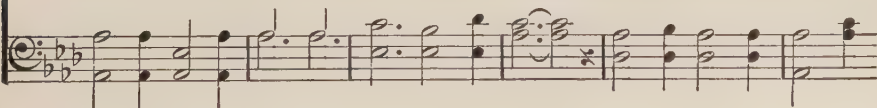
wor - ship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.  
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.  
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.  
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end!



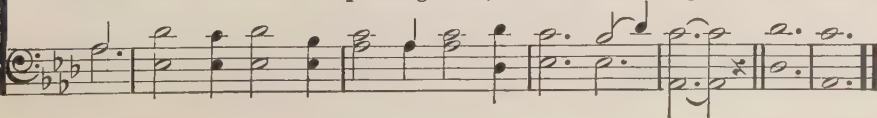
## REFRAIN.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of



Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.



Adelaide A. Procter, 1862.

Henry Hiles, 1868.

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;  
2. The sor-rows of Thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not Thou de-spise,  
3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie:  
But let the in-cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise:  
From mid-night fears and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend;

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day; . . .  
The bright-ness of the com-ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls; . . .  
Give us a res-pite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes; . .

Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.  
With hopes of fu-ture glo-ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.  
Thro' the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re-pose. A-MEN.

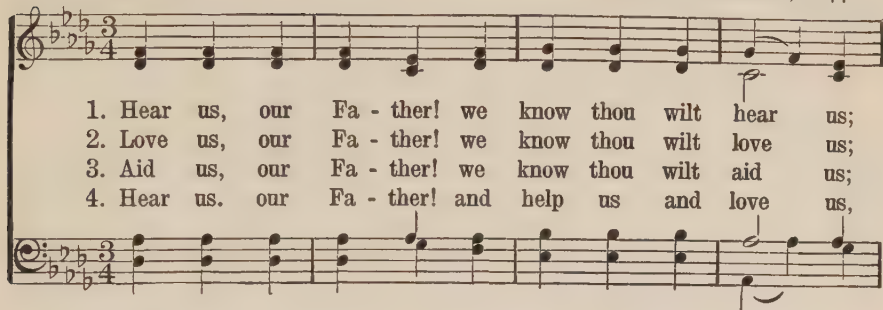
The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, starting on G4 and ascending to A5, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

# Hear Us, Our Father!

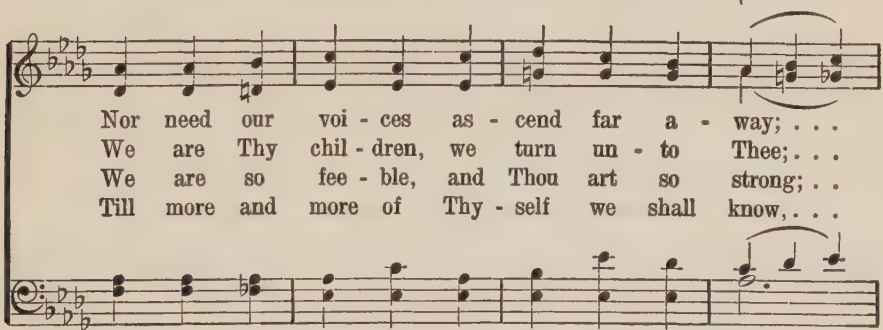
*Curfew. II. IO. II. IO.*

Anonymous, 1860.

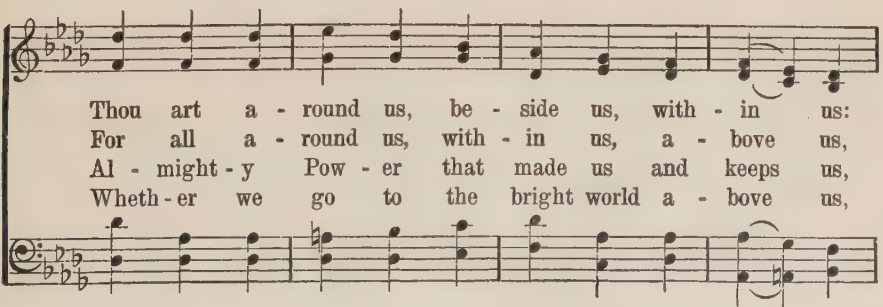
Frederick C. Maker, 1844-



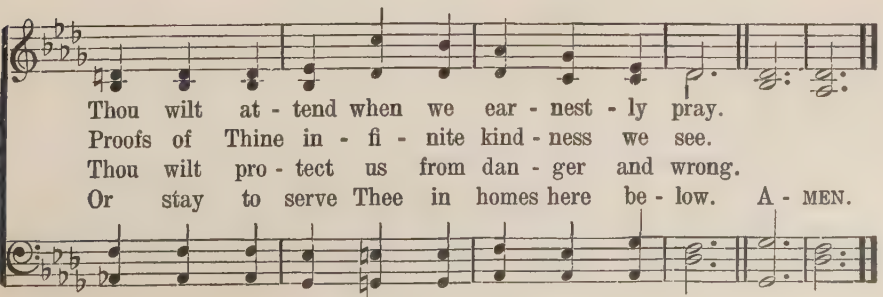
1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt hear us;  
 2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt love us;  
 3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know thou wilt aid us;  
 4. Hear us. our Fa - ther! and help us and love us,



Nor need our voi - ces as - cend far a - way; . . .  
 We are Thy chil - dren, we turn un - to Thee; . . .  
 We are so fee - ble, and Thou art so strong; . .  
 Till more and more of Thy - self we shall know, . . .



Thou art a - round us, be - side us, with - in us:  
 For all a - round us, with - in us, a - bove us,  
 Al - might - y Pow - er that made us and keeps us,  
 Wheth - er we go to the bright world a - bove us,



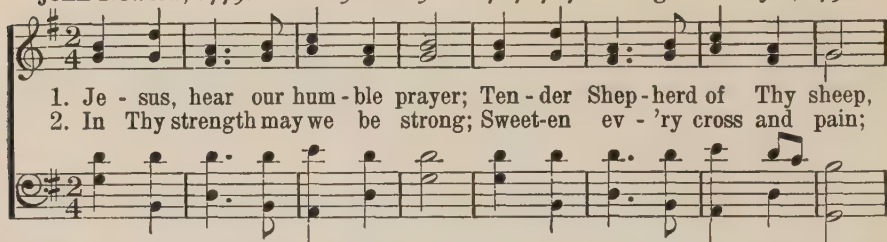
Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.  
 Proofs of Thine in - fi - nite kind - ness we see.  
 Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.  
 Or stay to serve Thee in homes here be - low. A - MEN.

# 34 Jesus, Hear Our Humble Prayer.

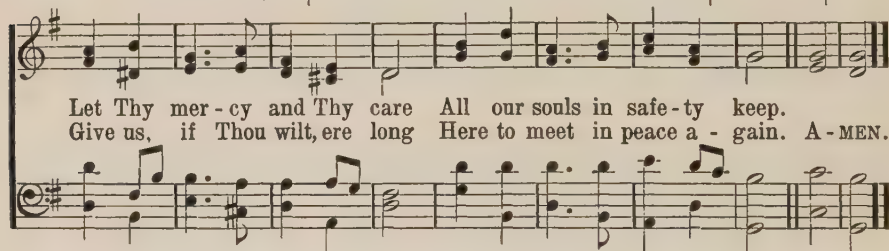
John Newton, 1779.

*Pleyel's Hymn.* 7. 7. 7. 7.

Ignace Pleyel, 1790.



1. Je - sus, hear our hum - ble prayer; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,  
2. In Thy strength may we be strong; Sweet - en ev - 'ry cross and pain;



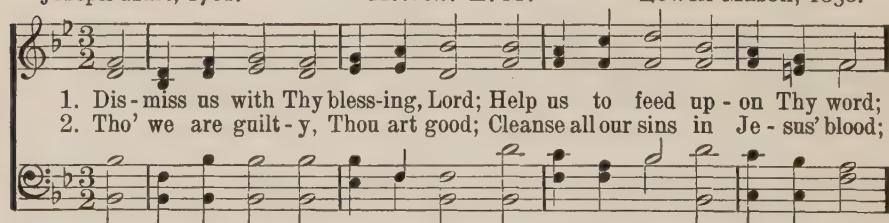
Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.  
Give us, if Thou wilt, ere long Here to meet in peace a - gain. A - MEN.

# 35 Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing, Lord.

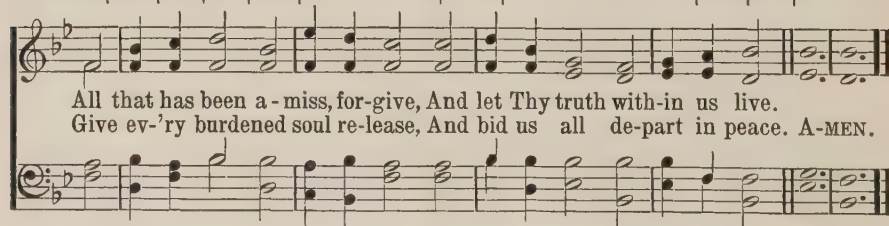
Joseph Hart, 1762.

*Hebron. L. M.*

Lowell Mason, 1830.



1. Dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;  
2. Tho' we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je - sus' blood;



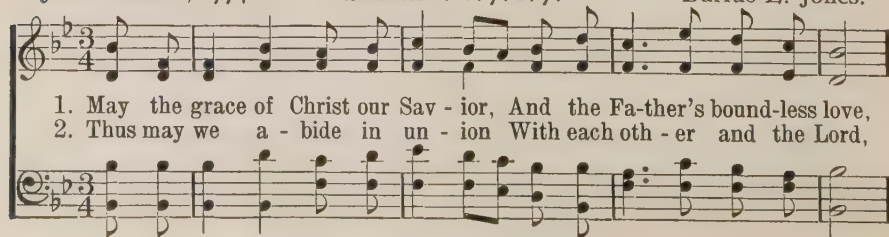
All that has been a - miss, for - give, And let Thy truth with - in us live.  
Give ev - 'ry burdened soul re - lease, And bid us all de - part in peace. A - MEN.

# 36 May the Grace of Christ Our Savior.

John Newton, 1774.

*Stockwell.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

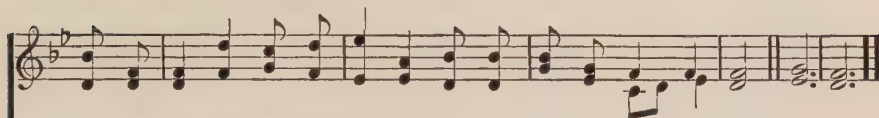
Darius E. Jones.



1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - ior, And the Fa - ther's bound - less love,  
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,



# May the Grace of Christ Our Savior.



With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.  
And pos - sess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - MEN.



## 37 Savior, Again to Thy Dear Name.

John Ellerton, 1866.

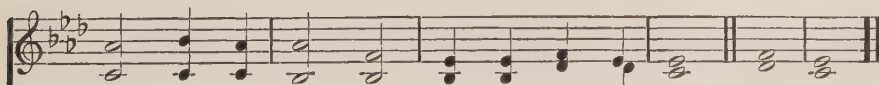
*Benediction.* 108. Edward J. Hopkins, 1868.



1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row,



part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;  
Thee shall end the day: Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy children free,  
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



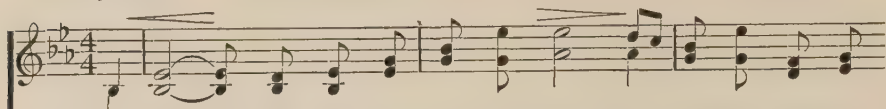
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.  
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - MEN.



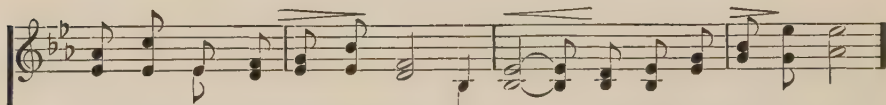
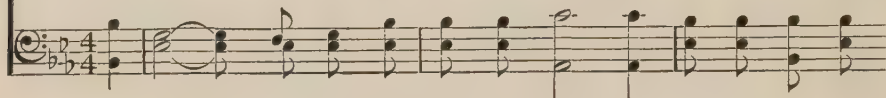
# 38 We Lay Us Calmly Down to Sleep.

Anonymous.

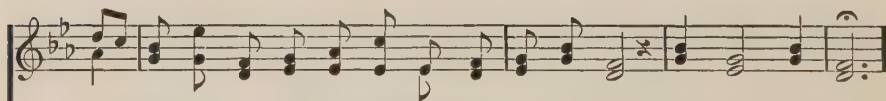
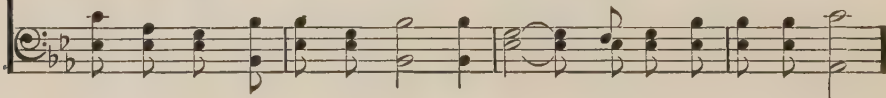
*Träumerei. 8s. 4s. With Refrain.* Robert Schumann.



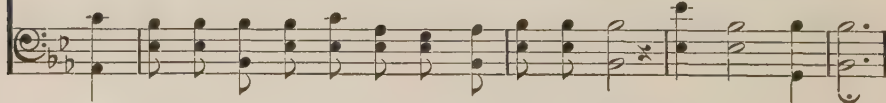
1. We lay us calm - ly down to sleep, When friend - ly night is
2. As sinks the sun in west - ern skies, When day is done, and
3. Why vex our souls with wear - ing care? Why shun the grave, for
4. Some oth - er hand the task can take, If so it seem - eth



come, and leave To God the rest; Wheth - er we wake to smile or weep,  
twi - light dim Comes si - lent on, So fades the world's most lur - ing prize,  
ach - ing head So cool and low? Have we found life so pass - ing fair,  
best, the task By us be - gun; No work for which we need to wake,



Or walk no more on Time's fair shore, He know - eth best, He know - eth best.  
On eyes that close in deep re - pose, Till wakes the dawn, Till wakes the dawn.  
So grand to be, so sweet that we Should dread to go? Should dread to go?  
In joy or grief, for life so brief, Be - neath the sun, Be - neath the sun.



REFRAIN.



O Fa - ther, bless in love Thy child! We lay us down to sleep.



# God Be With You.

*Deus Vobiscum. 9. 8. 8. 9. With Refrain.*

J. E. Rankin, 1882.

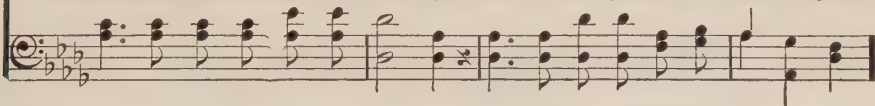
W. G. Tomer, 1882.



1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;



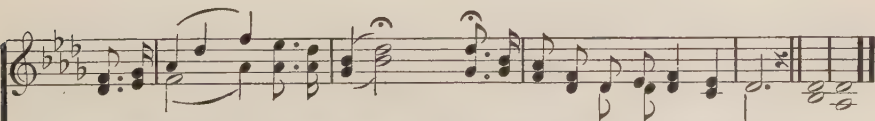
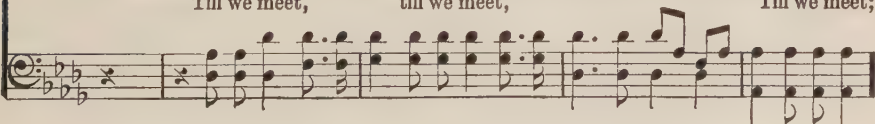
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.



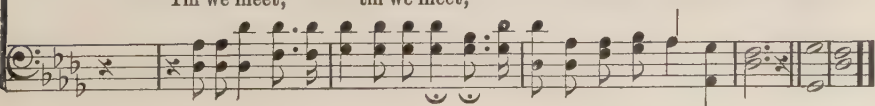
## CHORUS.



Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet;



Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. A-MEN.  
 Till we meet, till we meet,

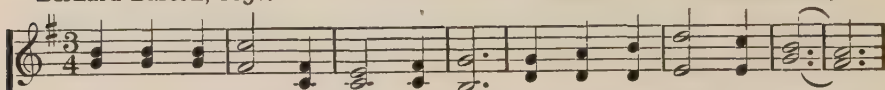


# 40 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace.

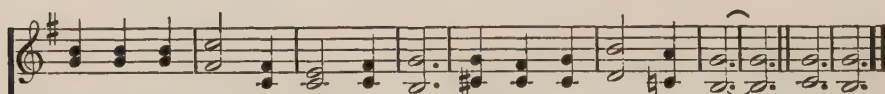
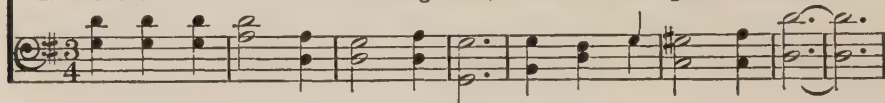
*Lambeth. C. M.*

Bernard Barton, 1836.

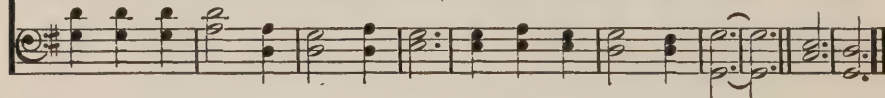
Wilhelm A. F. Schultes, 1871.



1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra-diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;



Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way;  
Our guide and chart, wherein we read Of realms be-yond the sky;  
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark, Our an-chor and our stay;  
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won? A - MEN.

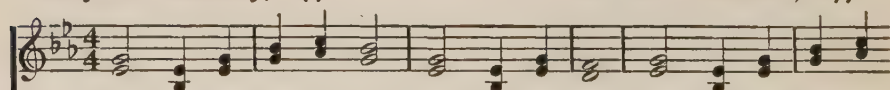


# 41 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

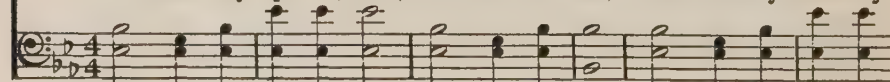
*Bread of Life. 6. 4. D.*

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877.

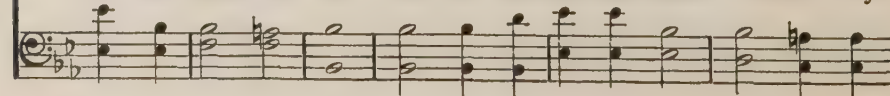
William F. Sherwin, 1877.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst bless the
3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly Word the
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me, That He may touch my

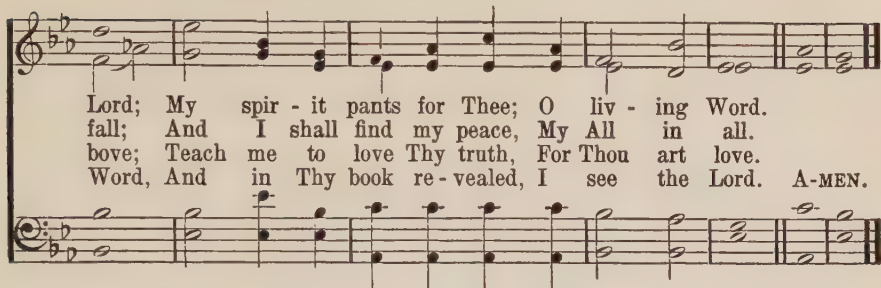


loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee,  
bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease, All fet - ters  
truth That sav - eth me; Give me to eat and live With Thee a -  
eyes, And make me see: Show me the truth con-cealed With-in Thy





# Break Thou the Bread of Life.



Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee; O liv - ing Word.  
 fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.  
 bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.  
 Word, And in Thy book re - vealed, I see the Lord. A-MEN.

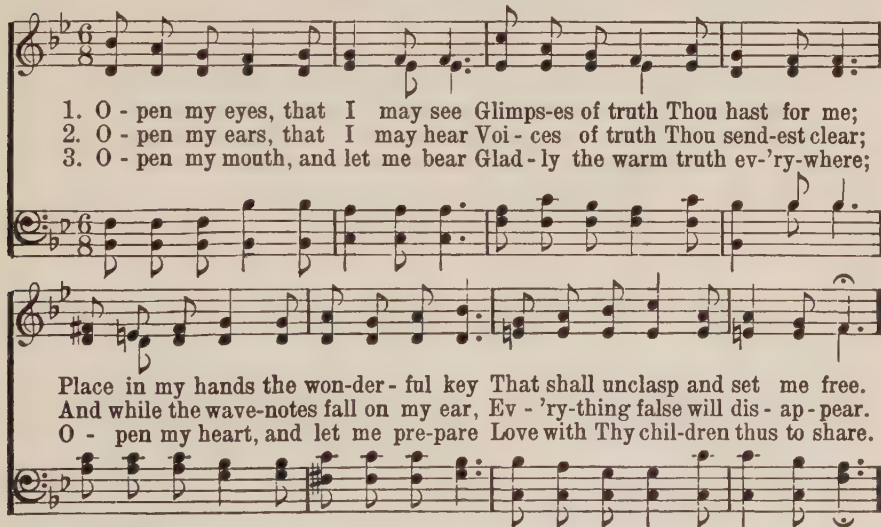
## 42 Open My Eyes That I May See.

*Psalm 119: 18.*

Clara H. Scott.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY H. F. SAYLES, RENEWAL,  
 FRANKLIN E. HATHAWAY, OWNER.

Mrs. Clara H. Scott.



1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall unclasp and set me free.  
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis - ap - pear.  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

### CHORUS.



Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

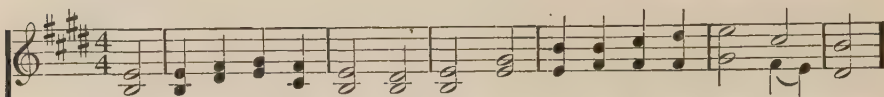
O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine! A - MEN.

# 43 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory.

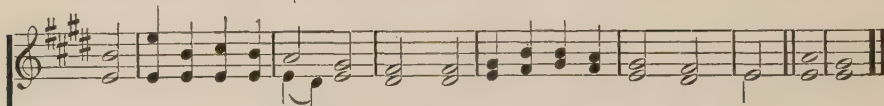
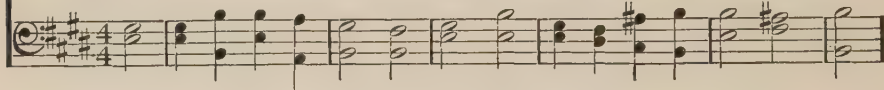
Isaac Watts, 1719.

Uxbridge. L. M.

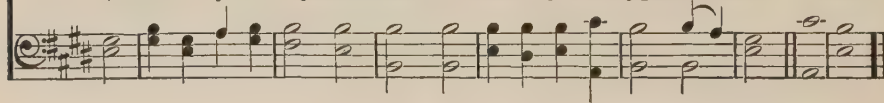
Lowell Mason, 1830.



1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo-ry, Lord, In ev-'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll-ing sun, the changing light, And nights and days, Thy pow'r confess;
3. Great Sun of Right-eous-ness, a-rise, Bless the dark world with heav'nly light;
4. Thy no-blest wonders here we view In souls re-newed, and sins for-giv'n;



But when our eyes behold Thy word, We read Thy name in fairer lines.  
But the blest volume Thou didst write Re-veals Thy justice and Thy grace,  
Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.  
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make Thy word my guide to heav'n. A-MEN.

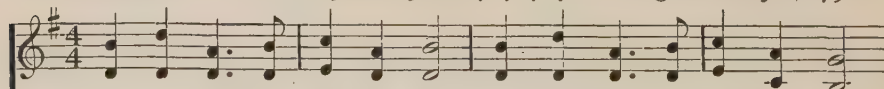


# 44 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

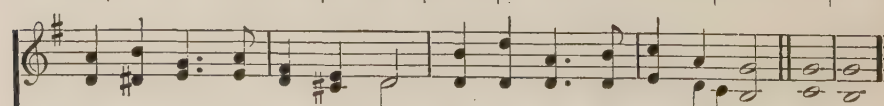
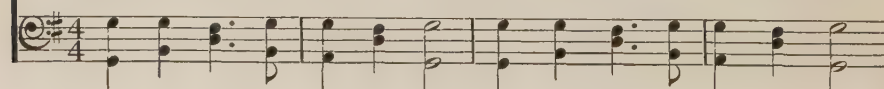
John Burton.

Pleyel's Hymn. 7. 7. 7. 7.

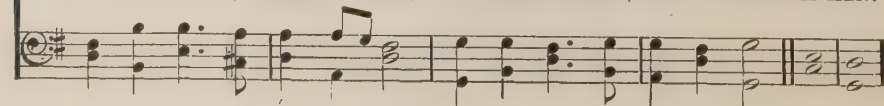
Ignace Pleyel, 1790.



1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:



Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.  
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun-ish or re-ward.  
Mine to show, by liv-ing faith, Man can tri-umph o-ver death.  
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine. A-MEN.

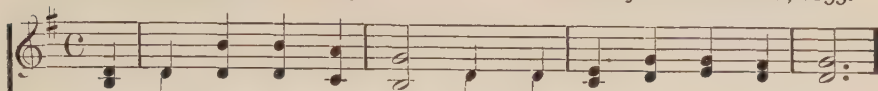


# O Word of God Incarnate.

*Chenies.*

William Walsham How, 1867.

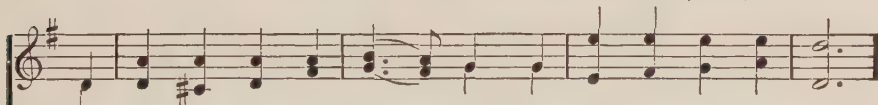
Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.



1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,  
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:  
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light as of old!



We praise thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
It is the heav'n - drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.  
Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face! A - MEN.

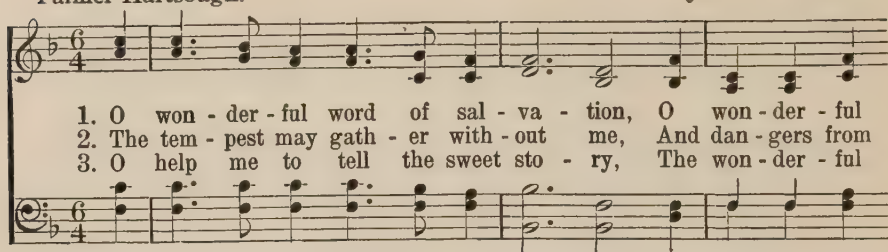


## O Wonderful Word of Salvation.

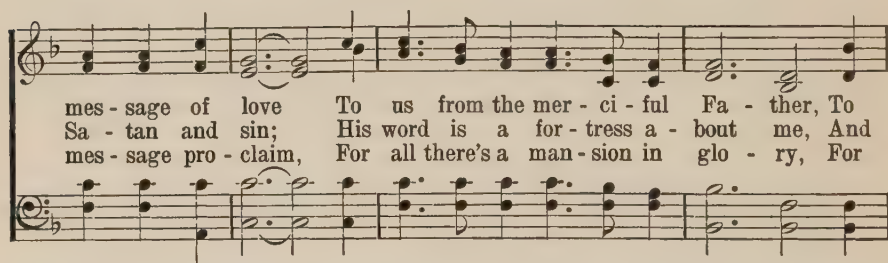
COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO. RENEWAL

Palmer Hartsough.

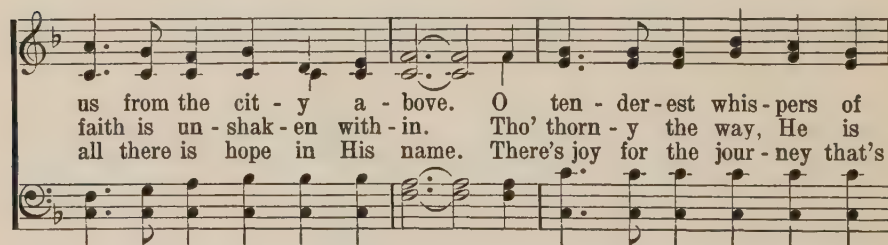
J. H. Fillmore.



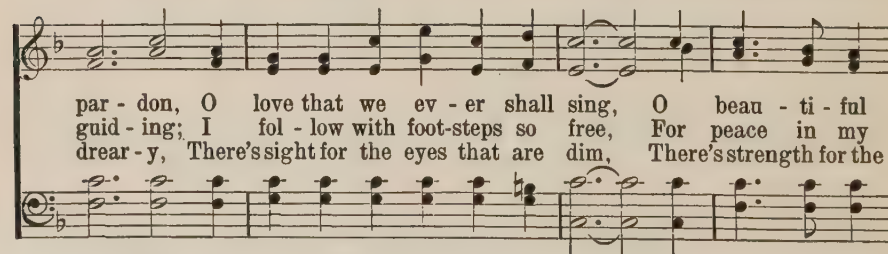
1. O won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, O won - der - ful  
 2. The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from  
 3. O help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful



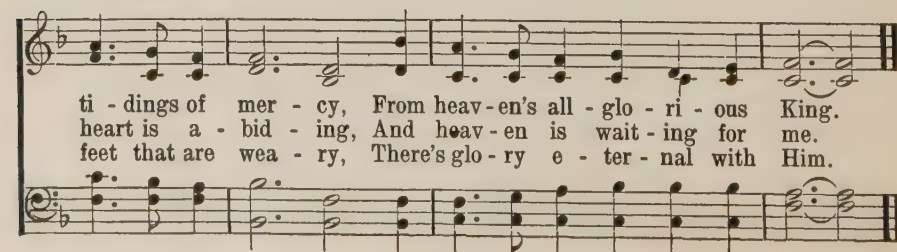
mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, To  
 Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me, And  
 mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry, For



us from the cit - y a - bove. O ten - der - est whis - pers of  
 faith is un - shak - en with - in. Tho' thorn - y the way, He is  
 all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour - ney that's



par - don, O love that we ev - er shall sing, O beau - ti - ful  
 guid - ing; I fol - low with foot - steps so free, For peace in my  
 drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim, There's strength for the

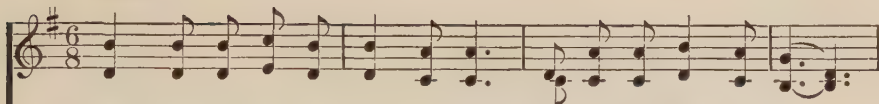


ti - dings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all - glo - ri - ous King.  
 heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.  
 feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.



P. P. Bliss.

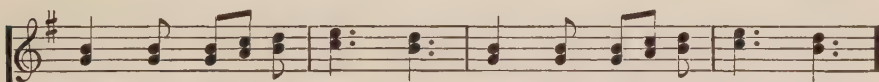
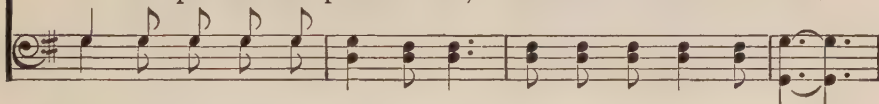
P. P. Bliss.



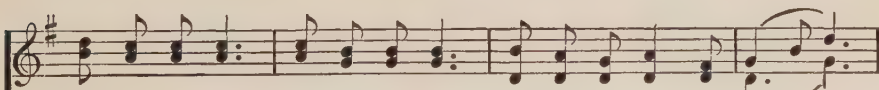
- |   |                                |
|---|--------------------------------|
| 1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me,        | Won - der - ful words of Life; |
| 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all | Won - der - ful words of Life; |
| 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call,   | Won - der - ful words of Life; |



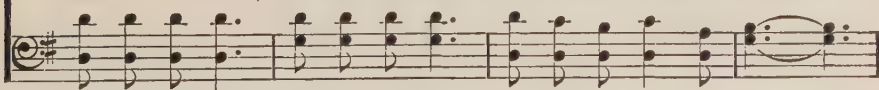
Let me more of their beau - ty see,	Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call;	Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all,	Won - der - ful words of Life.



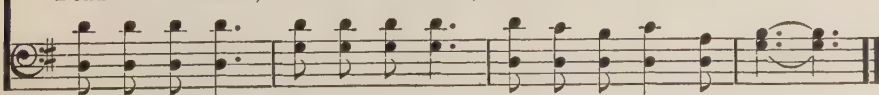
Words of life and beau - ty,	Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en,	Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior,	Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life, . . .



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life.



48

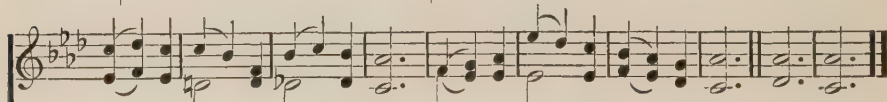
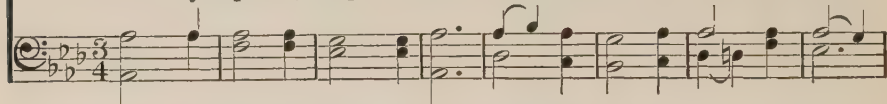
Holy Spirit, Truth Divine.

Samuel Longfellow, 1854. *Haven. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

Edwin Lemare, 1840.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine, King with - in my conscience reign;



Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.  
 Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.  
 By Thee may I strongly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.  
 Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for - ev - er free. A - MEN.



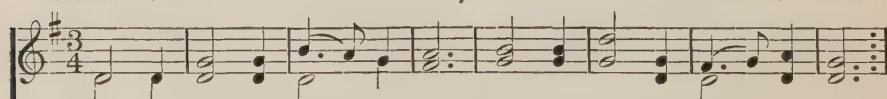
49

Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.

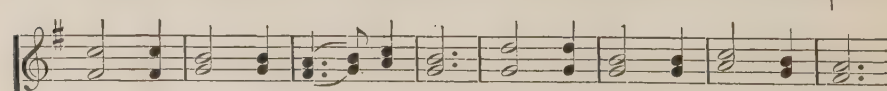
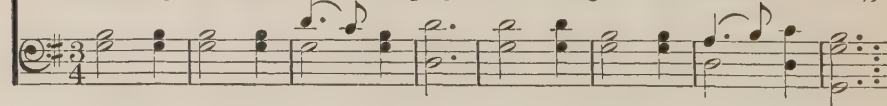
Marcus M. Wells.

*Wells. 7s. D.*

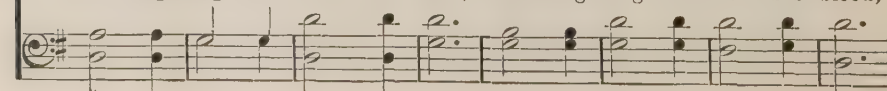
Marcus M. Wells.



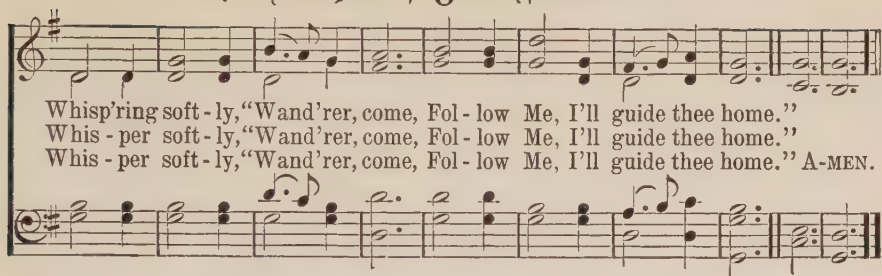
1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side; }
2. { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land. }
3. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend, }
4. { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear. }
5. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
6. { Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names are there; }



Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,  
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,  
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;



# Holy Spirit, faithful Guide.



Whisp'ring soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
 Whis-per soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home."  
 Whis-per soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home." A-MEN.

## 50 Gracious Spirit, Dwell With Me.

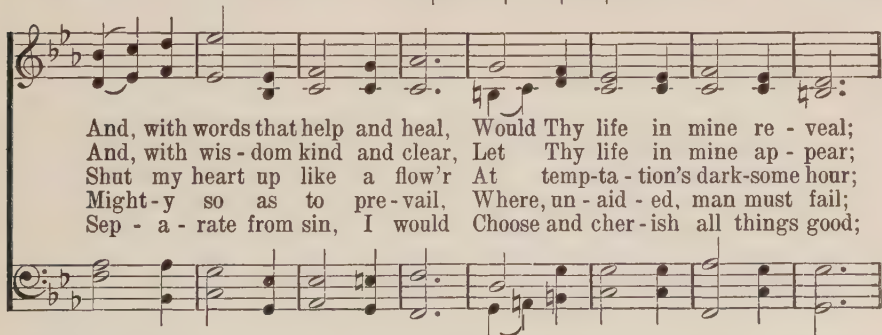
Thomas T. Lynch, 1855.

*Ashburton. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

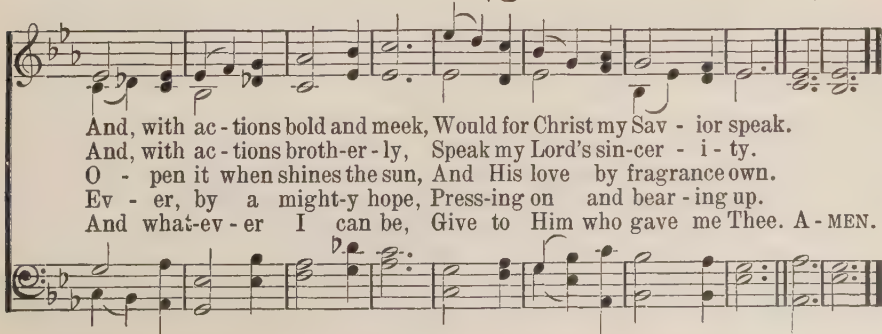
Robert Jackson.



1. Gra-cious Spir-it, dwell with me— I my-self would gra-cious be;  
 2. Truth-ful Spir-it, dwell with me— I my-self would truth-ful be;  
 3. Ten-der Spir-it, dwell with me— I my-self would ten-der be;  
 4. Might-y Spir-it, dwell with me— I my-self would might-y be;  
 5. Ho-ly Spir-it, dwell with me— I my-self would ho-ly be;



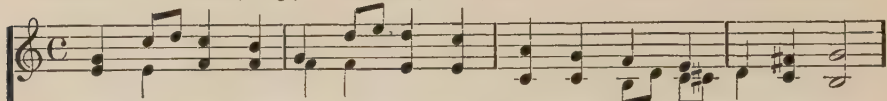
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re-veal;  
 And, with wis-dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap-pear;  
 Shut my heart up like a flow'r At temp-ta-tion's dark-some hour;  
 Might-y so as to pre-vail. Where, un-aid-ed, man must fail;  
 Sep-a-rate from sin, I would Choose and cher-ish all things good;



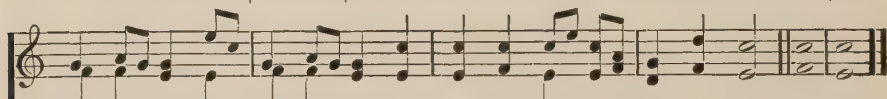
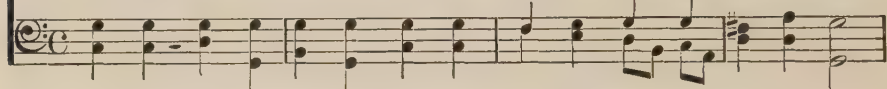
And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-ior speak.  
 And, with ac-tions broth-er-ly, Speak my Lord's sin-cer-i-ty.  
 O-pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fragrance own.  
 Ev-er, by a might-y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.  
 And what-ev-er I can be, Give to Him who gave me Thee. A-MEN.

# 51 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

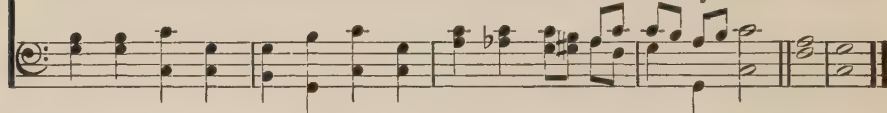
Frederick W. Faber, 1854. *Wellesley.* 8. 7. 8. 7. Lizzie S. Tourjee, 1878.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;

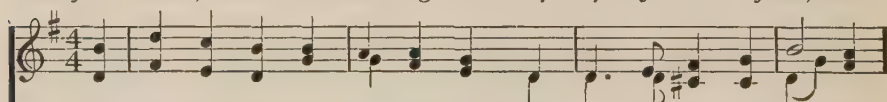


There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.  
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. A-MEN.

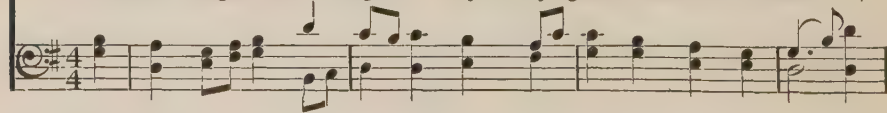


# 52 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

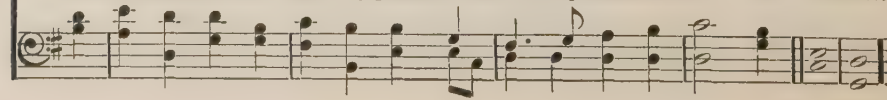
Henry W. Baker, 1868. *Dominus Regit Me.* 8. 7. 8. 7. John B. Dykes, 1868.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead-eth;
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.  
And, where the verdant pastures flow, With food ce-lestial feed-eth.  
And on His shoul-der gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, bro't me.  
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er. A-MEN.





# 53 Thou Grace Divine, Encircling All.

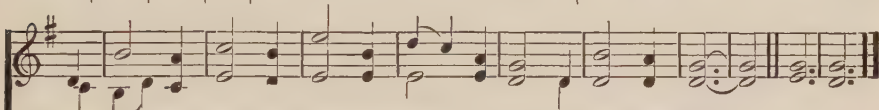
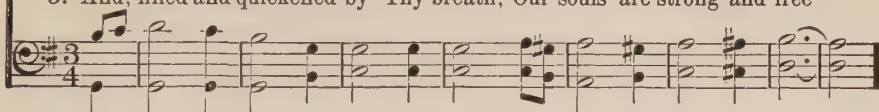
Eliza Scudder, 1852.

*Manoah. C. M.*

Henry W. Greathorex's "Collection," 1851.



1. Thou Grace di-vine, en - cir - cling all, A sound-less, shore-less sea,
2. And tho' we turn us from Thy face, And wan - der wide and long,
3. The sad-dened heart, the rest - less soul, The toil-worn frame and mind,
4. But not a - lone Thy care we claim, Our way-ward steps to win;
5. And, filled and quickened by Thy breath, Our souls are strong and free



Where-in at last our souls must fall, O love of God most free!  
 Thou hold'st us still in Thine em-brace, O love of God most strong!  
 A - like con - fess Thy sweet con-trol, O love of God most kind!  
 We know Thee by a dear - er name, O love of God with - in!  
 To rise o'er sin and fear and death, O love of God, to Thee. A - MEN.

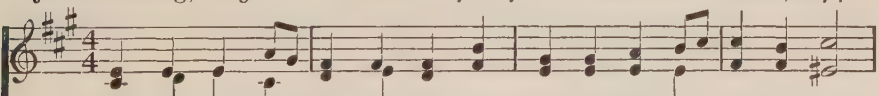


# 54 God Is Love; His Mercy Brightens.

John Bowring, 1825.

*Carter. 8. 7. 8. 7.*

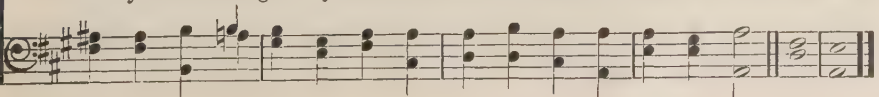
Edmund S. Carter, 1874.



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev - er; Man de-cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem - eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com-fort from a - bove;



Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 But His mer-cy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 From the mist His brightness streameth; God is wis-dom, God is love.  
 Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A - MEN.



# 55 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar.

*St. Polycarp. L. M.*

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848.

Ignace Pleyel, 1815.

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;  
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;  
 3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;  
 4. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;

Center and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!  
 Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.  
 Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.  
 Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'nly flame! A - MEN.

# 56 There's Not a Bird With Lonely Nest.

*Faithfulness. L. M.*

Baptist W. Noel.

George A. Macfarren, 1813-1887.

1. There's not a bird with lone-ly nest, In path-less wood or mountain crest,  
 2. Each bar-ren crag, each des-ert rude, Holds Thee within its sol - i - tude;  
 3. In bus-y mart and crowd-ed street, No less than in the still re - treat,  
 4. And we, wher-e'er our lot is cast, While life, and tho't, and feeling last,

Nor meaner thing, which does not share, O God, in Thy pa - ter - nal care.  
 And Thou dost bless the wand'rer there, Who makes his sol-i-ta - ry prayer.  
 Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless With all a par - ent's ten - der - ness.  
 Thro' all the years, in ev - 'ry place, Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace. AMEN.

# far Out On the Desolate Billow.

*Salutas. 9. 6. 9. 6. 9. 6. 8. 6.*

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918.

Friedrich Silcher, 1789-1860.



1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low The sail-or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om The min-er mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes;
4. Lord, grant, as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



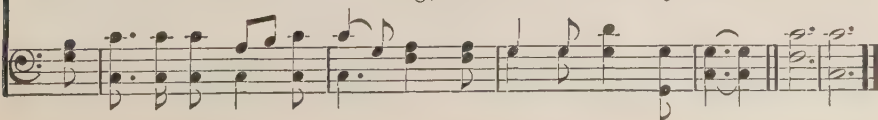
A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be;  
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore:  
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to kiss and close:  
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know:



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian Who lives by faith and prayer,  
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian Who lives by faith and prayer,  
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian Who lives by faith and prayer,  
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian Who lives by faith and prayer,



For God is a Friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-MEN.



# Grander Than Ocean's Story.

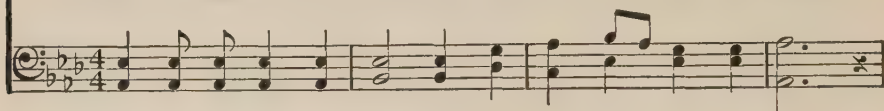
God's Love. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888.

William F. Sherwin, 1826-1888.



1. Grand-er than o - cean's sto - ry, Or songs of for - est trees;
2. Dear - er than an - y friend-ship Our tru - est com - rades show;
3. Rich - er than all earth's treas - ure, The wealth my soul re - ceives;



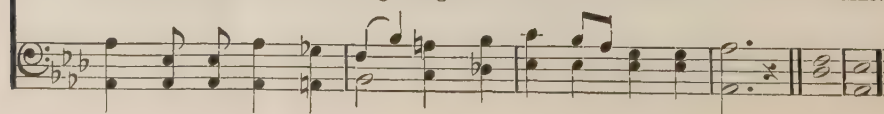
Pur - er than breath of morn - ing, Or eve-ning's gen - tle breeze;  
 Stron-ger than all the yearn - ing A moth - er's heart may know;  
 Bright-er than roy - al jew - els, The crown that Je - sus gives;



Clear - er than moun-tain ech - oes Ring out from peaks a - bove,  
 Deep - er than earth's foun-da - tions, And far a - bove all thought;  
 Won-drous the con - de - scen - sion, And grace be - yond de - gree!



Rolls on the glo - rious an - them Of God's e - ter - nal love!  
 Broader than heav'n's high arch-es—The love that Christ has brought.  
 I would be ev - er sing - ing The love of Christ to me. A-MEN.



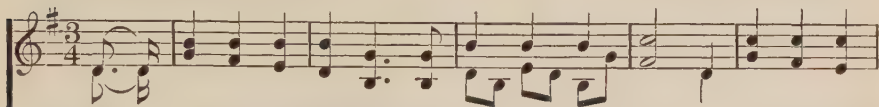


# The Lord is My Shepherd.

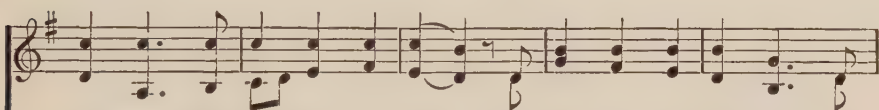
*Poland. II. II. II. II.*

James S. Montgomery, 1822.

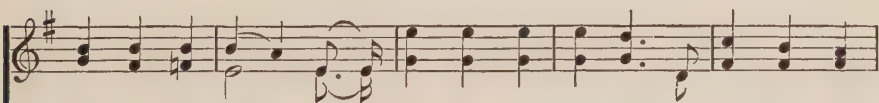
Thomas Koschat, 1862.



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



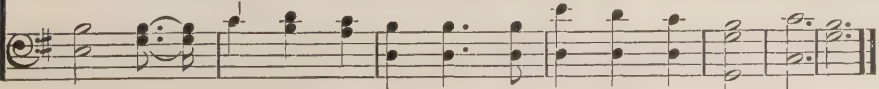
pas-tures, safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
steps till I meet Thee a-bove. I seek by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-  
staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er  
noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence  
fore-fa-thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed; Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.  
near; No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.  
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
love; Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love. A-MEN.

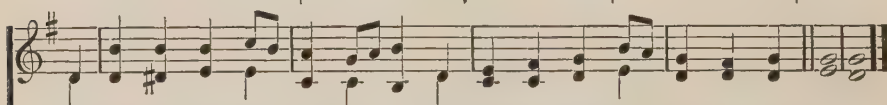
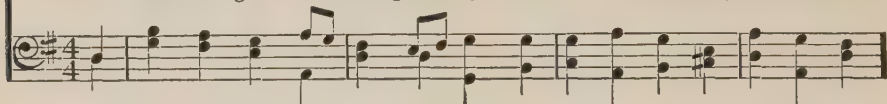


# 60 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This fair Earth.

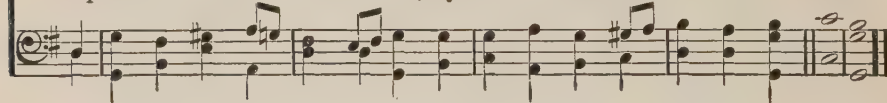
George E. L. Cotton, 1856. *Canonbury. L. M.* Robert Schumann, 1833.



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glitt'ring sky, the sil-ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms above,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glorious, Fa-ther, in Thy sight,
4. So while we gaze with thoughtful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,



For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glory, come from Thee.  
The hills that gird our dwellings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.  
Is one pure deed, one ho-ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.  
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heav'n. AMEN.

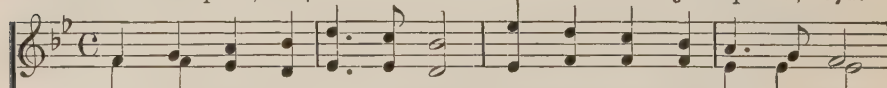


# 61 for the Beauty of the Earth.

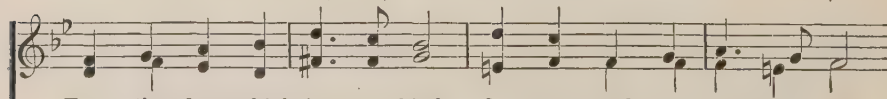
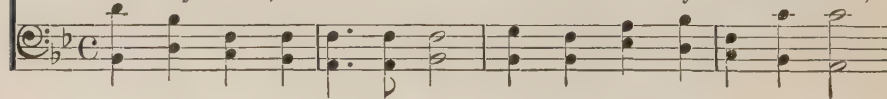
*St. Athanasius. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864.

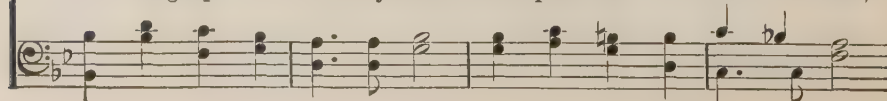
Edward J. Hopkins, 1872.



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
2. For the won-der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
4. For Thy church, that ev-er-more Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,

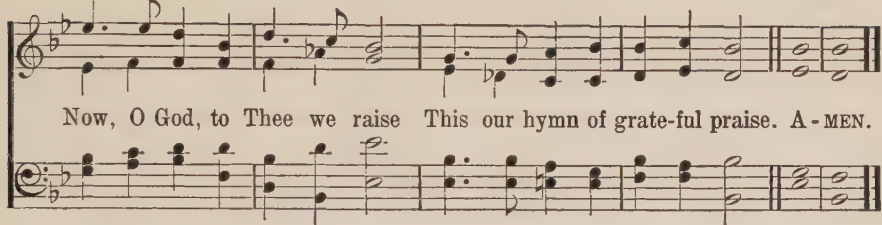


For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies:  
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;  
Friends on earth, and friends a-bove; For all gen-tle thoughts and mild:  
Of-f'ring up-on ev'-ry shore Her pure sac-ri-fice of love,



# for the Beauty of the Earth.

## REFRAIN.



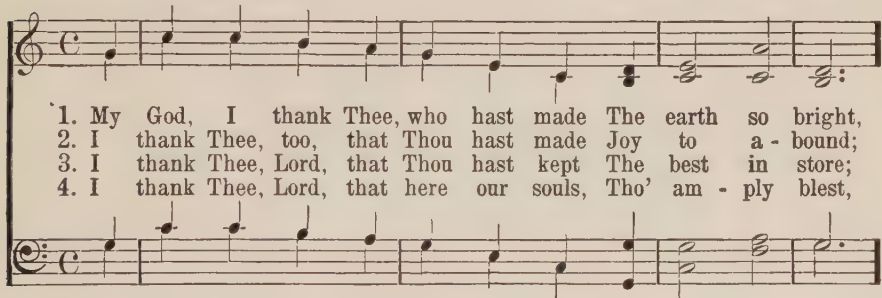
Now, O God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A - MEN.

## 62 My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made.

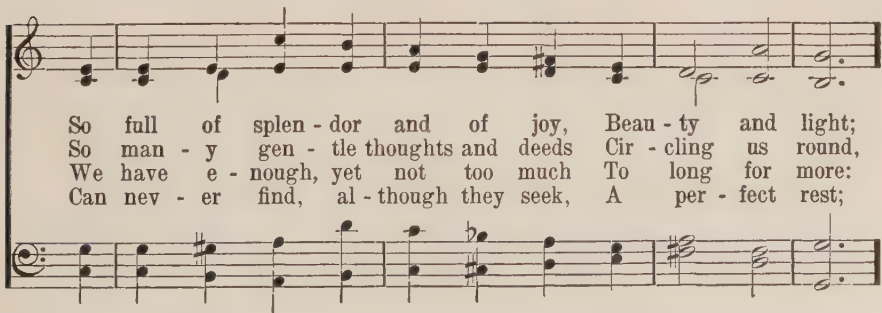
*Wentworth. 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 4.*

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858.

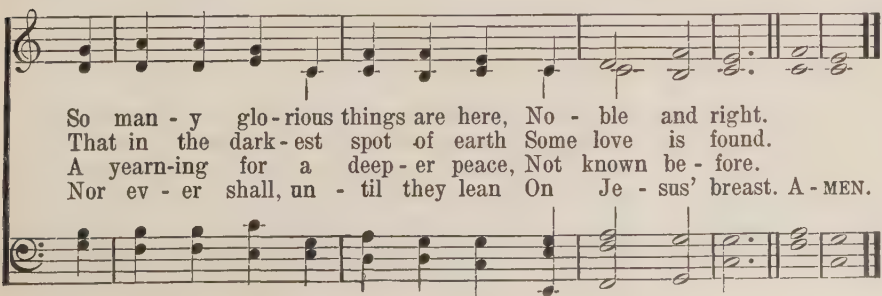
Frederic C. Maker, 1876.



1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,  
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;  
 3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;  
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
 So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,  
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more;  
 Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;



So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.  
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.  
 Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - MEN.

# 63 God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song.

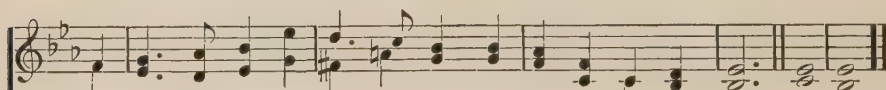
Joseph Johnson, 1890.

*Elmhurst.* 8. 8. 8. 6.

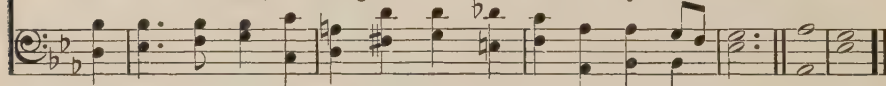
Edwin D. Drewett, 1887.



1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark-est night; By qui - et ways thro' mornings bright;
4. God speaks to us in ev - 'ry land, On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
5. O Voice Di-vine, speak Thou to me Be-yond the earth, be-yond the sea;



A - bove the din of toil and wrong, - A mel - o - dy of love.  
 From the dim past, and pres-ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.  
 When shadows fall with eve-ning light, A mel - o - dy of love.  
 By kiss of child, and touch of hand, A mel - o - dy of love.  
 First let me hear, then sing to Thee A mel - o - dy of love. A - MEN.

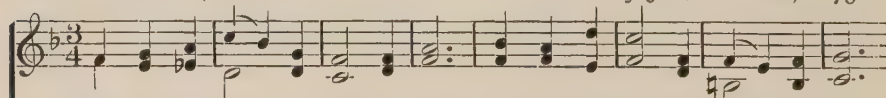


# 64 Thou art, O God, the Life and Light.

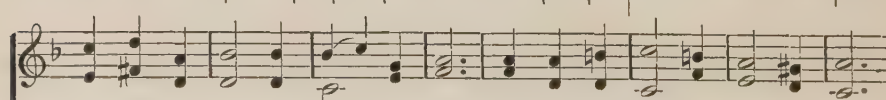
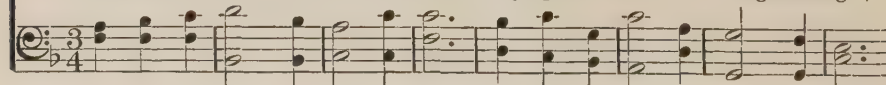
*Pater Omnium.* 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Thomas Moore, 1816.

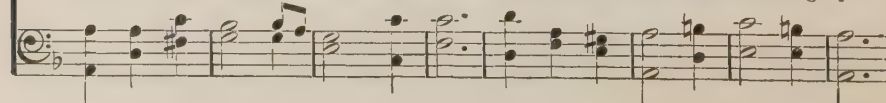
Henry J. E. Holmes, 1875.



1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
2. When day, with fare-well beam, de-lays A-mong the op'n-ing clouds of ev'n,
3. When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy Spir-it warms her fra-grant sigh;

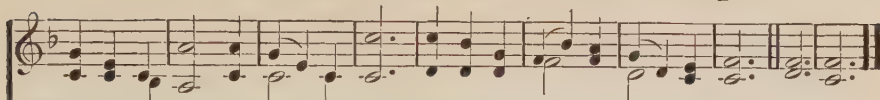


Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee.  
 And we can al - most think we gaze Thro' gold-en vis - tas in - to heav'n;  
 And ev - 'ry flow'r the summer wreathes Is born be-neath that kindling eye.

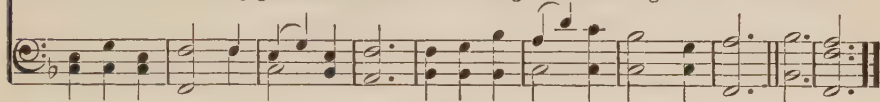




# Thou art, O God, the Life and Light.



Wher-e'er we turn Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.  
Those hues that make the sun's decline So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine.  
Wher-e'er we turn Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine. A-MEN.



65

## Angels Holy, High and Lowly.

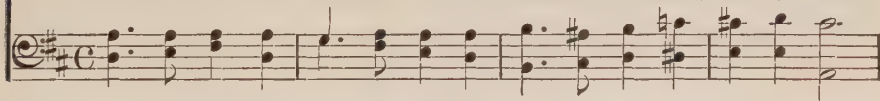
*Angels Holy. 8. 7. 8. 8. With Refrain.*

John Stuart Blackie, 1840.

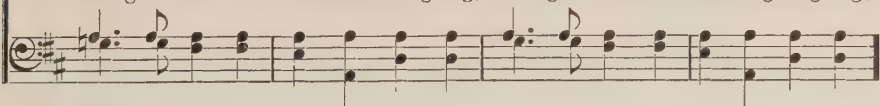
Henry Farmer.



1. An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais-es of the Lord!
2. Sun and moon bright, Night and noon-light, Star - ry tem - ples az - ure floored,
3. O - cean hoar - y, Tell His glo - ry, Cliffs where tumbling seas have roared,
4. Rock and high land, Wood and is - land, Crag where ea-gle's pride hath soared,
5. Bond and free man, Land and sea man, Earth with peo-ples wide - ly stored,
6. Praise Him ev - er, Bounteous Giv-er! Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord!



Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy Cre - a - tor,  
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness, Sons of God that shout for glad-ness,  
Pulse of wa - ters blithe-ly beat - ing, Wave ad-vanc-ing, wave re-treat-ing,  
Might - y moun-tains, pur-ple-breast-ed, Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crest-ed,  
Wan-d'r'er lone o'er prair-ies am - ple, Full-voiced choir in cost-ly tem - ple,  
Each glad soul its free course wing-ing, Each glad voice its free song sing-ing,



### REFRAIN.



Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!  
6. Praise the great and might - y Lord! A - MEN.

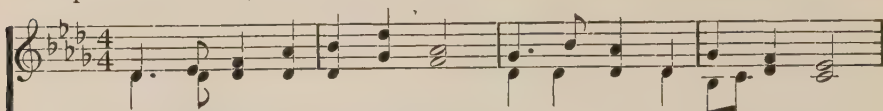


# Set the Whole Creation Cry.

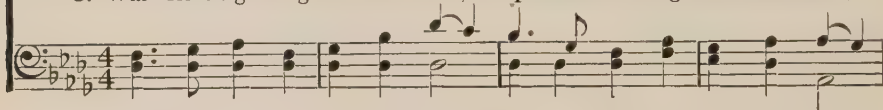
Roland. 7. 7. 7. D.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881.

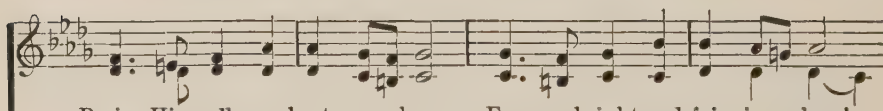
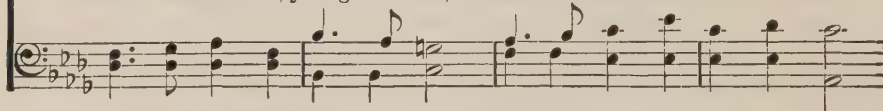
Caleb Simper, 1856-



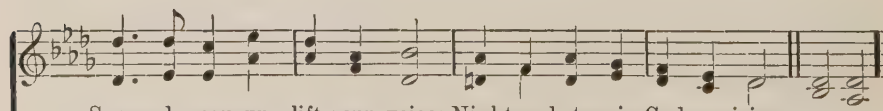
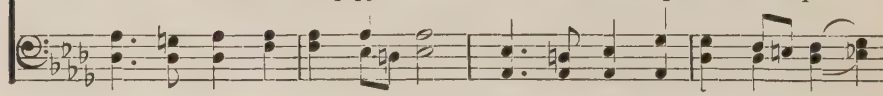
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant His hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush-ing thro' the air;
3. War-ri-ors fight-ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn-ing with His word,



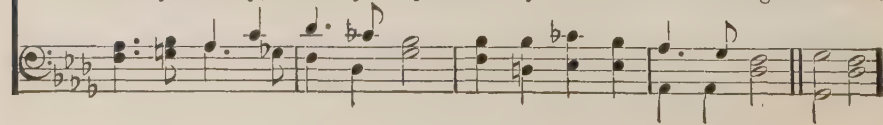
Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good, and there-fore King."  
 Sun - shine, darkness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, His praise per-form.  
 Men and wom-en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.



Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!  
 Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;  
 And let chil-dren's hap-py hearts In this wor-ship bear their parts:



Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.  
 Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.  
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-MEN.



# 67 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory.

*Chenies. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Thomas R. Birks, 1874.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.



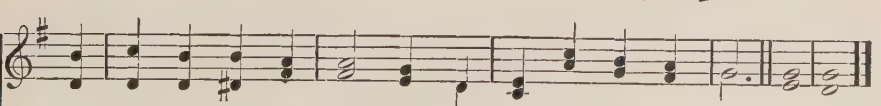
1. The heav'n's de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n!
4. All heav'n on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;



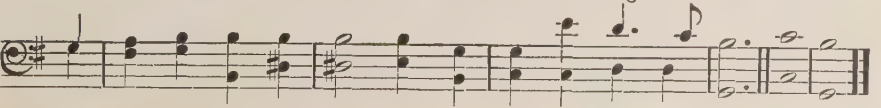
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;  
 And moon - beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;  
 Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the tho'ts to heav'n;  
 The stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound Thy prais - es still;



Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in ev - 'ry land,  
 O'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,  
 Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,  
 So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,



O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of Thy hand.  
 The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.  
 And sweet - ness be - yond meas - ure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.  
 O Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, One cease - less song to Thee. A - MEN.

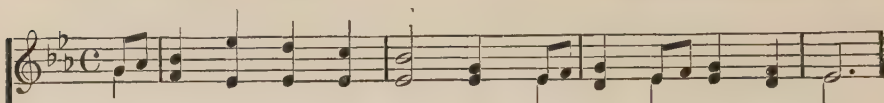


# With Happy Voices Singing.

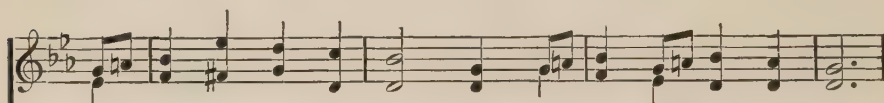
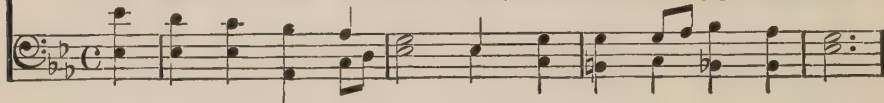
Berthold. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William G. Tarrant, 1888.

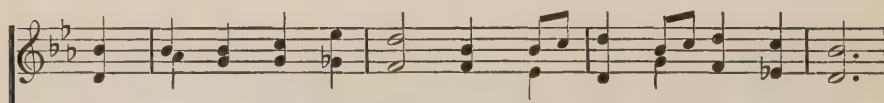
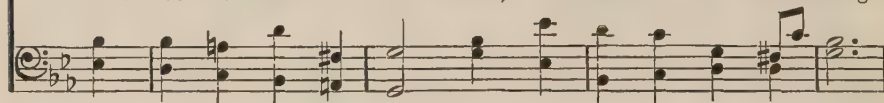
Berthold Tours, 1872.



1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
2. For tho' no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,



Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems full and clear.  
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal.  
 And live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,  
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,  
 Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,



For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.  
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.  
 And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A-MEN.





# Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee.

*Hymn to Joy. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

FROM POEMS OF HENRY VAN DYKE; COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,  
USED BY PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHERS.

Henry Van Dyke, 1908.

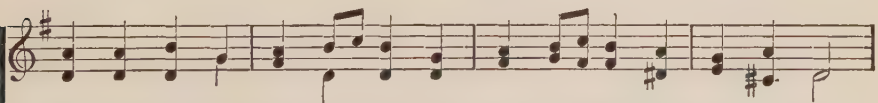
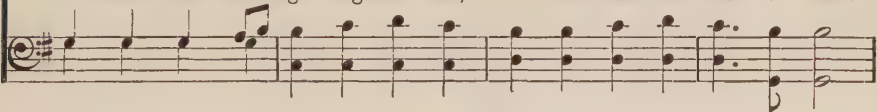
Arr. from Beethoven, 1826.



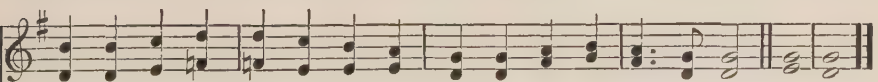
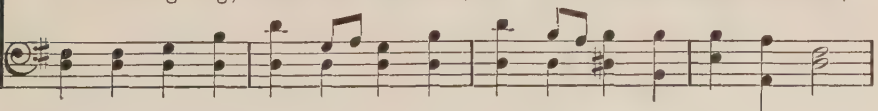
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heav'n re-lect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might-y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



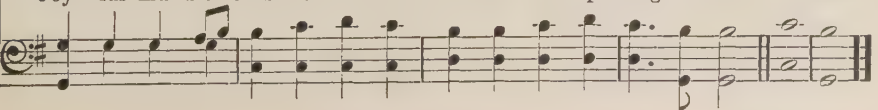
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.  
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise;  
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!  
Fa - ther-love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, Bloss'ming meadow, flash - ing sea,  
Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are Thine:  
Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!  
Chanting bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.  
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di - vine.  
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun - ward In the tri - umph song of life. A - MEN.

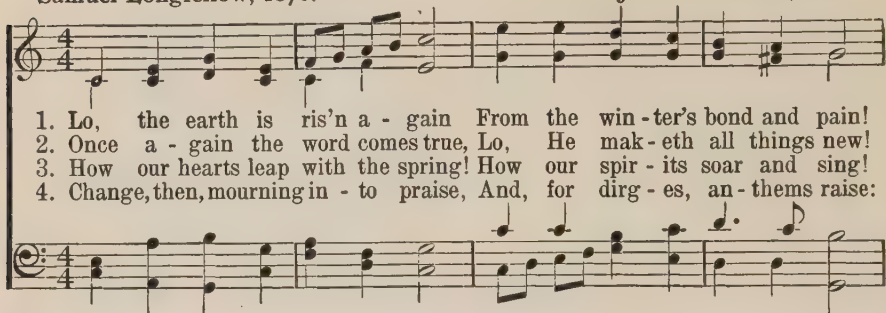


# Lo, the Earth is Risen Again.

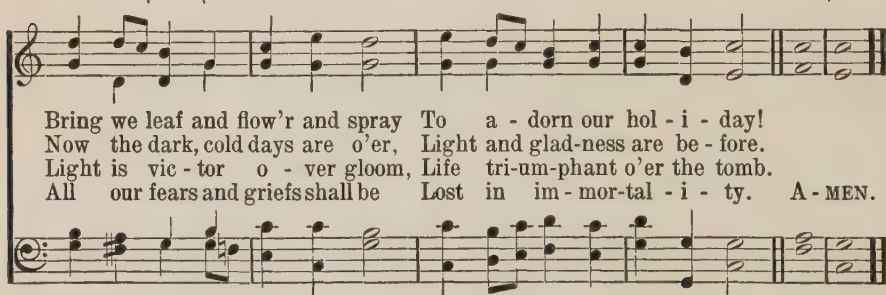
*Monkland. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

Samuel Longfellow, 1876.

John B. Wilkes, 1861.



1. Lo, the earth is ris'n a - gain From the win - ter's bond and pain!  
 2. Once a - gain the word comes true, Lo, He mak - eth all things new!  
 3. How our hearts leap with the spring! How our spir - its soar and sing!  
 4. Change, then, mourning in - to praise, And, for dirg - es, an - thems raise:



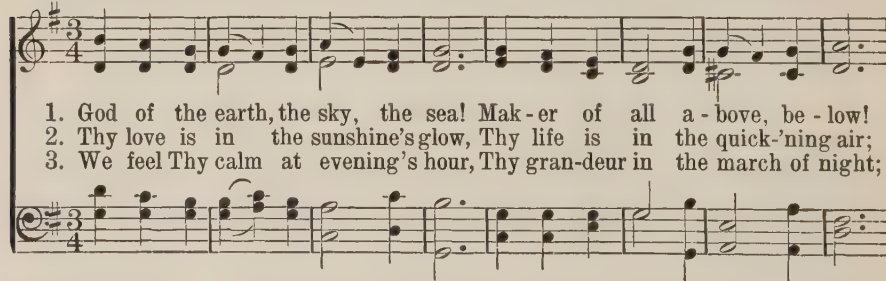
Bring we leaf and flow'r and spray To a - dorn our hol - i - day!  
 Now the dark, cold days are o'er, Light and glad - ness are be - fore.  
 Light is vic - tor o - ver gloom, Life tri - um - phant o'er the tomb.  
 All our fears and griefs shall be Lost in im - mor - tal - i - ty. A - MEN.

# God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea.

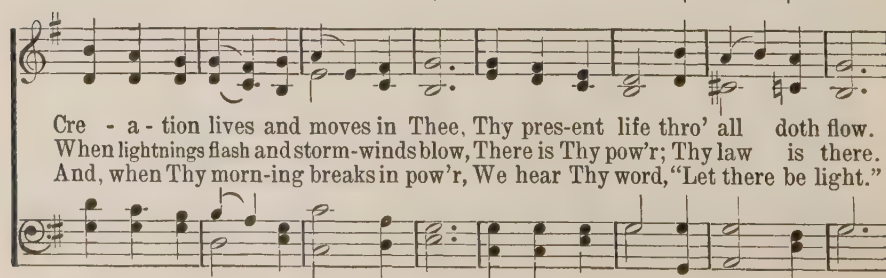
*St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.*

Samuel Longfellow, 1864.

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874.



1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be - low!  
 2. Thy love is in the sunshine's glow, Thy life is in the quick - ning air;  
 3. We feel Thy calm at evening's hour, Thy gran - deur in the march of night;



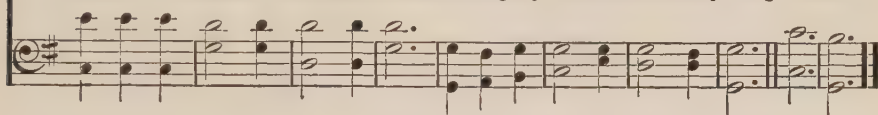
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres - ent life thro' all doth flow.  
 When lightnings flash and storm - winds blow, There is Thy pow'r; Thy law is there.  
 And, when Thy morn - ing breaks in pow'r, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."

# God of the Earth, the Sky, the Sea.

## REFRAIN.



We give Thee thanks, Thy name we sing, Almighty Fa-ther, heav'nly King. A-MEN.

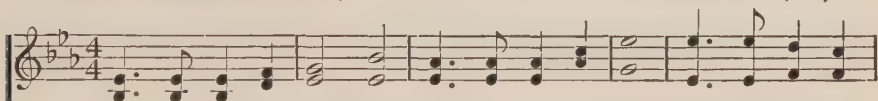


## 72 Summer Suns Are Glowing.

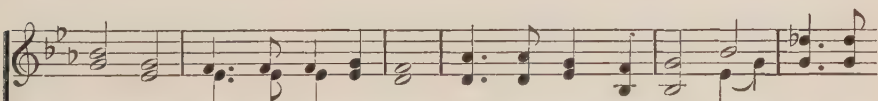
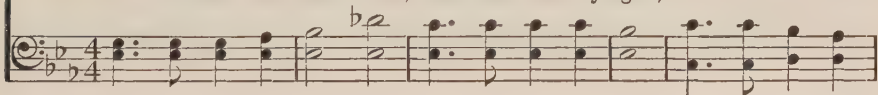
*Ruth. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.*

William Walsham How, 1871.

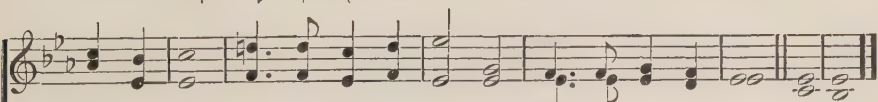
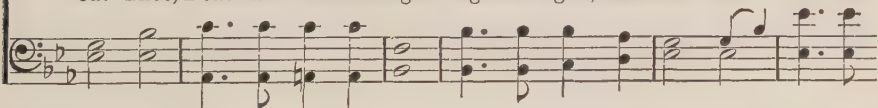
Samuel Smith, 1870.



1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream-eth O - ver all the world, And His ban-ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure radiance pour; For Thy lov - ing
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light; Life is dark with-



flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re - joi - ces In the  
gleameth Ev - 'ry-where un-furled; Broad and deep and glo - rious As the  
kind-ness Make us love Thee more. And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a-  
out Thee, Death with Thee is bright. Light of light, shine o'er us On our



mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.  
heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.  
cross the sky, Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.  
pil - grim way, Go Thou still be - fore us To the end-less day. A-MEN.

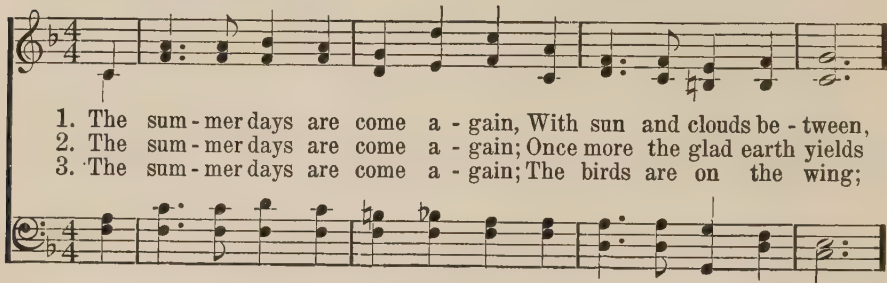


# 73 The Summer Days Are Come Again.

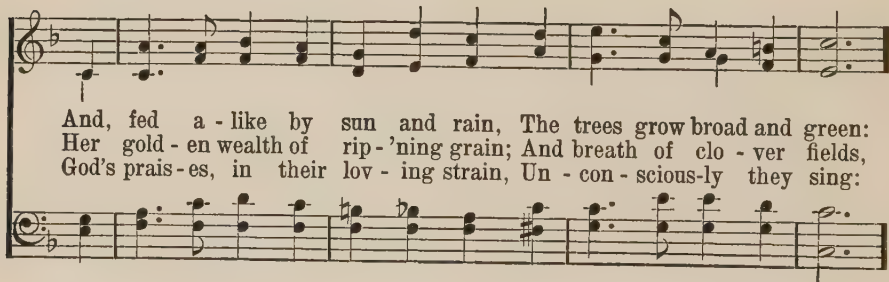
*Land of Rest. C. M. D.*

Samuel Longfellow, 1859.

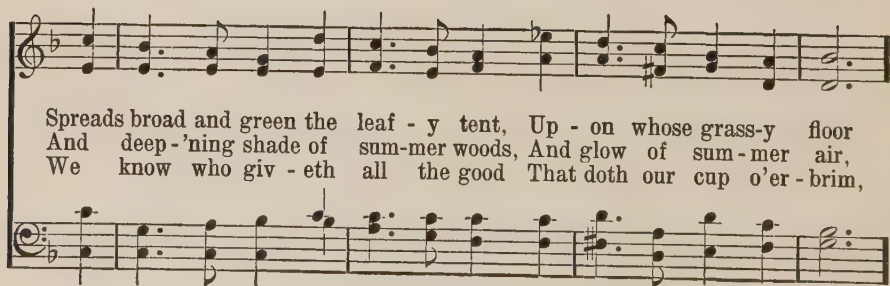
Richard S. Newman, 1879.



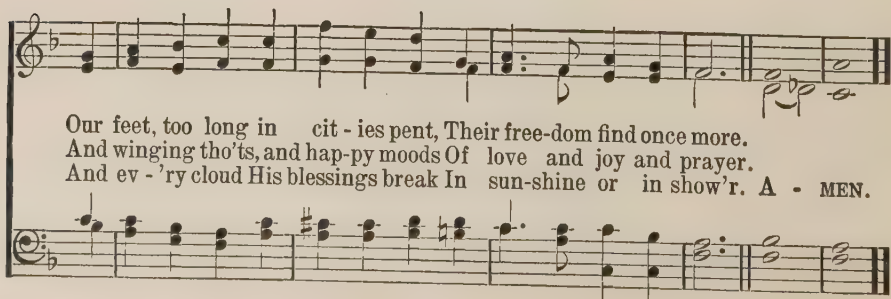
1. The sum-mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,  
 2. The sum-mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields  
 3. The sum-mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;



And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:  
 Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,  
 God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:



Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor  
 And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,  
 We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,



Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.  
 And winging tho'ts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.  
 And ev - 'ry cloud His blessings break In sun - shine or in show'r. A - MEN.



# All Beautiful the March of Days.

*Ellacombe. C. M. D.*

Frances Whitmarsh Wile, 1878—

Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784.



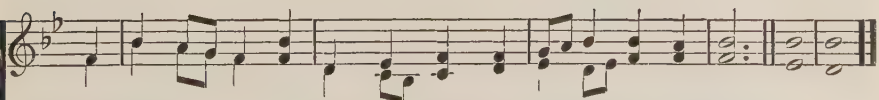
1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spar - kling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,



The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;  
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn brighter thro' the cold;  
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,



Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heav'n, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,  
Life mounts in ev - 'ry throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,  
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,



And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.  
And clear - er sounds the an - gel - hymn, "Good - will to men on earth."  
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy name. A - MEN.





HOLY NIGHT

Antonio Allegri de Correggio (Kor-red'jo)

**The Artist.**

Antonio Allegri was born in 1494 in Correggio, Italy, and died there when but 40 years of age. He never visited Florence, Rome, or any of the great art centers. It took the world 100 years to discover that he was one of the greatest of the Italian painters and ranked with Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian, and others.

**The Scripture Narrative.** LUKE 2: 1-20.

The story of the birth of Jesus is given by Luke only. Joseph and Mary of Nazareth in Galilee had gone up to Bethlehem in Judea to be enrolled for taxation and while there Jesus was born. On the same night the Angels appeared to the Shepherds and announced that a Savior had been born in Bethlehem and that they would find him "wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger." The Shepherds came immediately to Bethlehem to worship Him.

**The Picture.**

"Holy Night" was painted for the altar of the chapel of the church, San Prospero, in Reggio, a little town near the home of the artist. It was begun in 1522 and finished in 1530. It is, therefore, 400 years old! Within this long period of time, it has been stolen, captured by conquering armies, sold and re-sold. It is now the property of the Zwinger Gallery, Dresden, Germany, where it divides popularity with Raphael's Sistine Madonna. It is considered one of the World's Greatest Masterpieces.

*The outstanding details of the picture are:*

1. **The Building.** Correggio has painted the ruins of some stately mansion which is being used as a stable.

2. **The Shepherds.** Most of the pictures of the birth of Jesus include the Shepherds. They have come to render adoration to the One who is to be the Savior of the world.

3. **The Market Woman.** Woman-like, she has come, partially through curiosity, to see the Baby, and has brought turtle-doves in her basket as a present to Him.

4. **Joseph, the Father.** Joseph is restraining the donkey who thinks, perhaps, that he is being unceremoniously robbed of fodder and shelter.

5. **The Angels.** They tell us that heaven itself is interested in this wonderful event. Their song brings enthusiasm and good cheer, while their grace and rich colorings add beauty to the scene.

6. **Mary, the Mother.** What need is there of Angels? Is not the transfigured face of the Mother a sufficient evidence of the joyousness of the occasion? A joy hitherto unknown is in her heart as she beholds the face of her first-born and contemplates what He is to be as she recalls what the Angel said, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."

7. **The Christ-Child.** Correggio surely had in mind the scripture, "I am the Light of the World," for all the light emanates from the Child. The light unifies the picture; it leads the eye from all persons and objects direct to the Christ-Child who is the central figure.

**A Meditation.**

Our Savior was born in a manger, in a stable, because there was "No room in the Inn." The Inn represented the world in that day. It typifies the world to-day. It symbolizes the attitude of our country, our state, our community, our church, our homes; yea, oftentimes, our own hearts!

*Is this an unique experience in the life of the world?*

YES! "The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us and we beheld His glory."

No! Jesus is born in the heart of every man, woman and child, who accepts Him through faith.

The question, which is of such tremendous moment to us all, is, "Has Jesus been born in *my* heart?"

# 75 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day.

Henry W. Longfellow, 1863. *Waltham. L. M.* J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play,  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom  
 3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;  
 5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words repeat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.  
 Had rolled a-long th' unbroken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men,  
 "For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men,"  
 The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"  
 A voice, a chime, a chant sublime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men. A-MEN.

# 76 Away In a Manger.

*Away In a Manger. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.*

Martin Luther, 1483-1546.

Carl Mueller.

UNISON.

1. A-way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord  
 2. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor Ba-by wakes, But lit-tle Lord

Je-sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked  
 Je-sus, no cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, Look



Jesus, the Child.  
Away in a Manger.

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.  
down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn - ing is nigh. A - MEN.

77

Brightest and Best.

Reginald Heber, 1811.

*Morning Star.*

John P. Harding, 1861—

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our  
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of  
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with  
4. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our

dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -  
E - dom and of - f' rings di - vine, Gems of the moun - tain and  
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the  
dark - ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the ho -

ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid.  
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?  
heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.  
ri - zon a - dorn - ing, Guide where our In - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

# 78 While Shepherds Watched Their flocks.

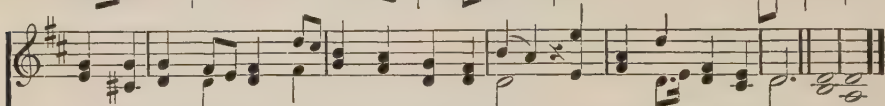
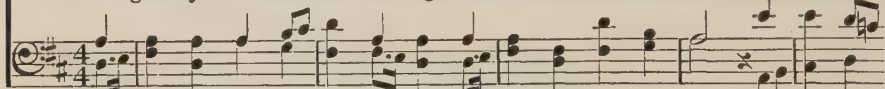
Nahum Tate, 1703.

Christmas. C. M.

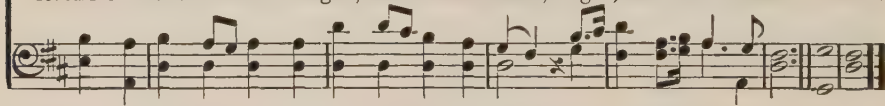
George F. Handel, 1728.



1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an-gel
2. "Fear not," he said; for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad tidings
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The Sav-ior,
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view displayed, All mean-ly
5. Thus spake the ser-aph; and forth-with Appeared a shin-ing throng Of an-gels
6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will hence-



of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.  
 of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.  
 who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign:  
 wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."  
 prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song, Ad-dressed their joyful song:  
 forth from heav'n to men Be-gin, and nev-er cease, Begin, and never cease!" A-MEN.



# 79 Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

Regent Square. 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain.

James Montgomery, 1816.

Henry Smart, 1867.



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi-sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be-fore the al - tar bend-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,

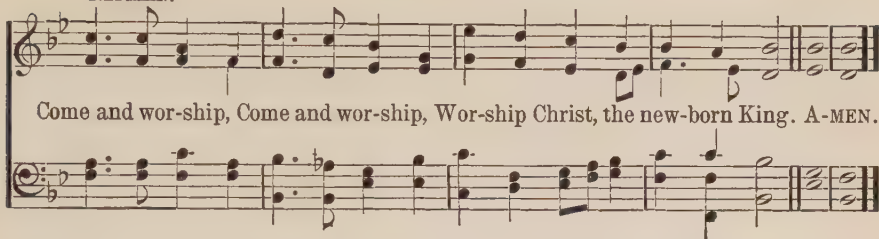


Ye who sang cre - a-tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth:  
 God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:  
 Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:  
 Sud - den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:



# Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

## REFRAIN.



Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A-MEN.

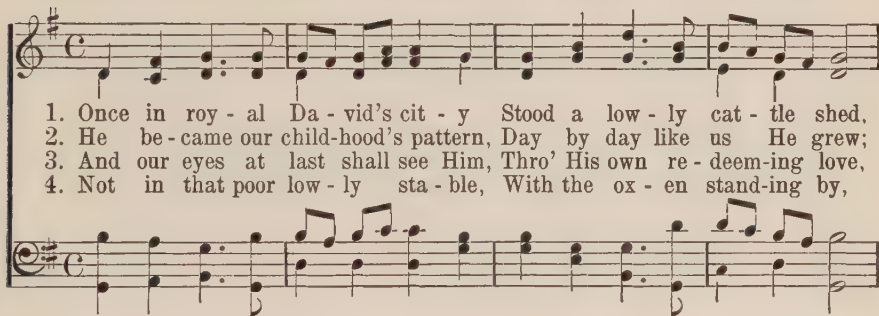
80

## Once In Royal David's City.

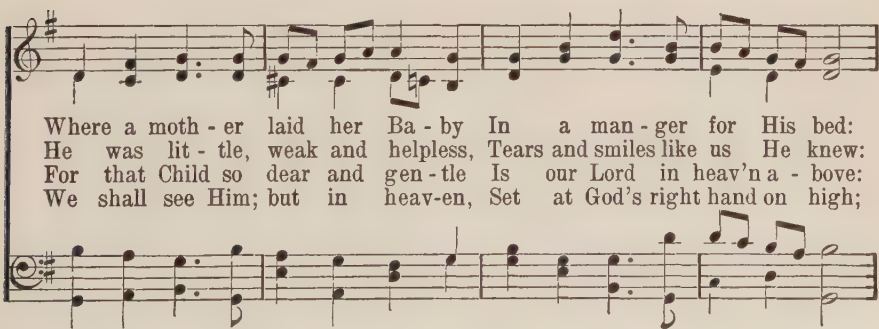
Cecil F. Alexander, 1848.

*Irby.*

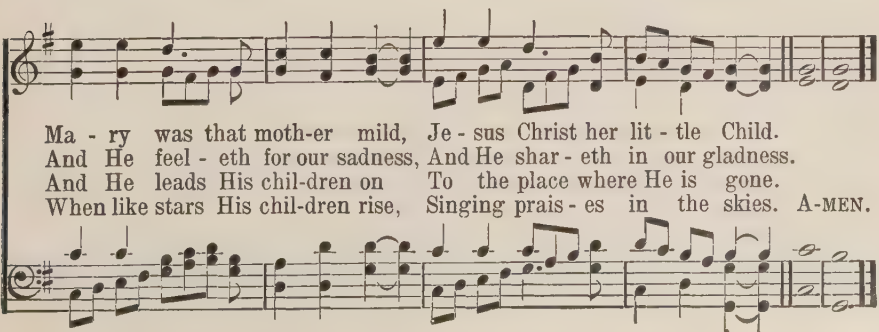
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1858.



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He be - came our child - hood's pattern, Day by day like us He grew;
3. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thro' His own re - deem - ing love,
4. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by,



Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:  
 He was lit - tle, weak and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew:  
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove;  
 We shall see Him; but in heav-en, Set at God's right hand on high;



Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shar - eth in our gladness.  
 And He leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.  
 When like stars His chil - dren rise, Singing prais - es in the skies. A-MEN.

## Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts.

Antioch. C. M.

George F. Handel.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their  
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,  
 songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings flow  
 na - tions prove The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

And Heav'n and na - ture sing, And Heav'n and na - ture  
 Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is  
 And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His  
 And Heav'n and na - ture sing, . . . . And

sing, And Heav'n, and Heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse is found.  
 love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love. A - MEN.  
 Heav'n and na - ture sing,

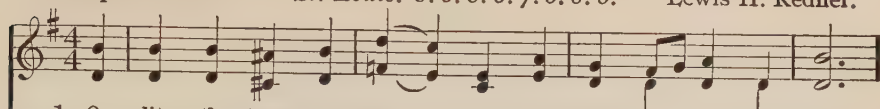


# O Little Town of Bethlehem.

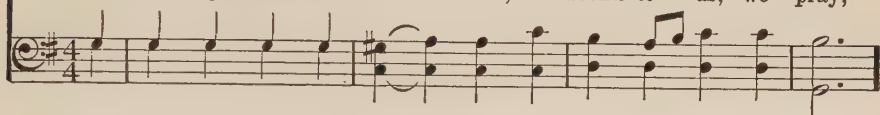
Phillips Brooks.

St. Louis. 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

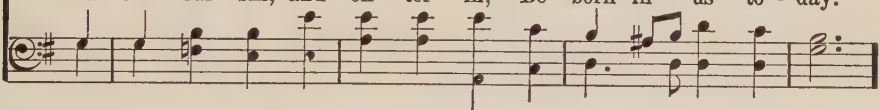
Lewis H. Redner.



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



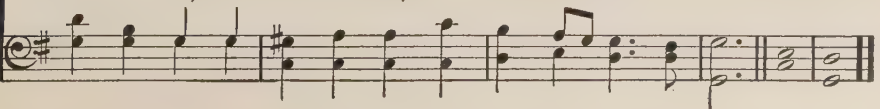
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His Heav'n.  
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And  
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.



## 83 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

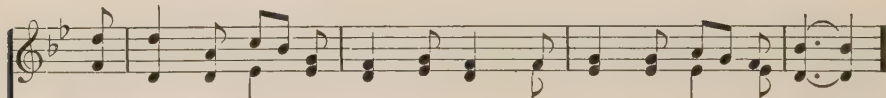
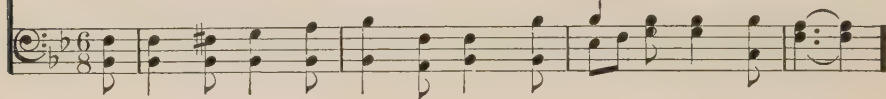
Edmund H. Sears.

Carol. C. M. D.

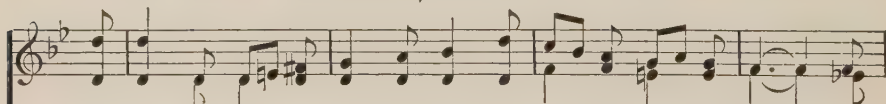
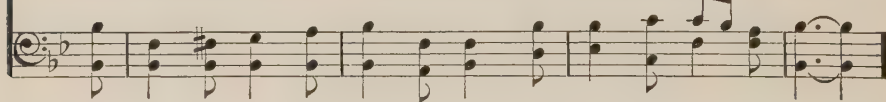
Richard S. Willis.



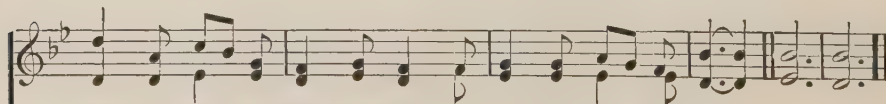
1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-et bards fore-told,



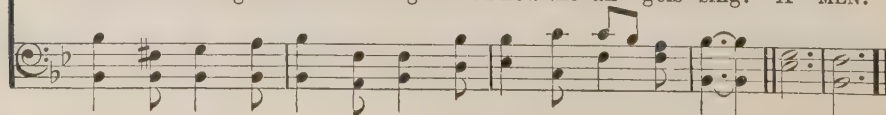
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:  
 And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wear-y world:  
 Who toil a-long the climb-ing way With pain-ful steps and slow,  
 When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From Heav'n's all-gracious King:" The  
 A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing, And  
 Look now! for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing: O  
 When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling, And



world in sol-ern still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.  
 ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.  
 rest be-side the wear-y road, And hear the an-gels sing.  
 the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A - MEN.



84

# In the Lonely Midnight.

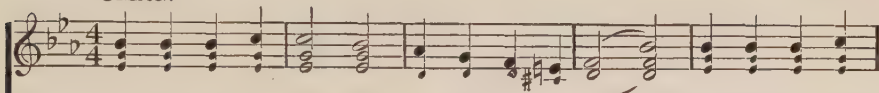
*In the Lonely Midnight. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.*

COPYRIGHT, HYMN AND TUNE BOOK.

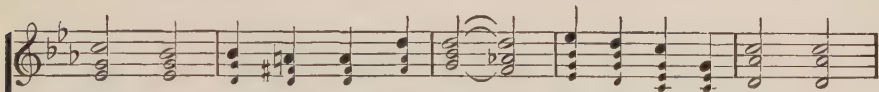
Theodore Chickering Williams, 1855-1915.

Alonzo P. Howard, 1838-1902.

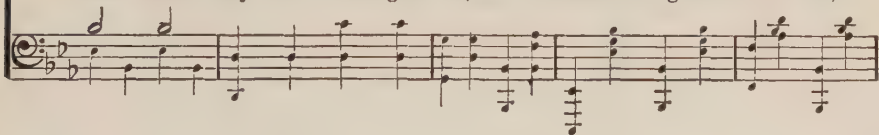
UNISON.



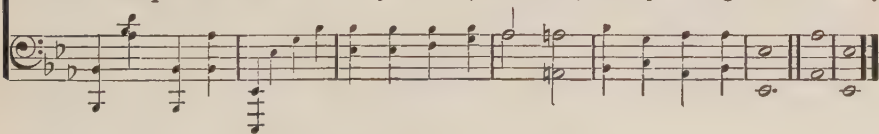
1. In the lone-ly mid-night, On the win-try hill, Shep-herds heard the  
2. Tho' in Da-vid's cit - y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel  
3. Tho' the child of Ma - ry, Sent from heav'n on high, In His man-ger



an - gels Sing-ing, "Peace, good-will." Lis - ten, O ye wea - ry,  
mu - sic On earth's dark-est shore; Tho' no heav'nly glo - ry,  
cra - dle May no lon - ger lie, Love is King for - ev - er,



To the an-gels' song, Un - to you the ti-dings Of great joy be-long.  
Meet your wond'ring eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.  
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru - ly seek Him, Christ your King is born. AMEN.



85

# A Thousand Years Have Come.

*Carol.*

- 1 A thousand years have come and gone,  
And near a thousand more,  
Since happier light from heaven shone  
Than ever shone before,  
And in the hearts of old and young  
A joy most joyful stirred,  
That sent such news from tongue to tongue  
As ears had never heard.
- 2 And we are glad, and we will sing,  
As in the days of yore;  
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,  
To welcome back once more  
The day when first on wintry earth  
A summer change began,  
And, dawning in a lowly birth,  
Uprose the Light of man.

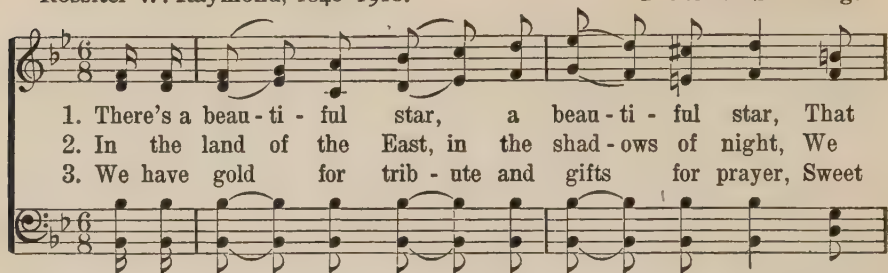
THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868.

# There's a Beautiful Star.

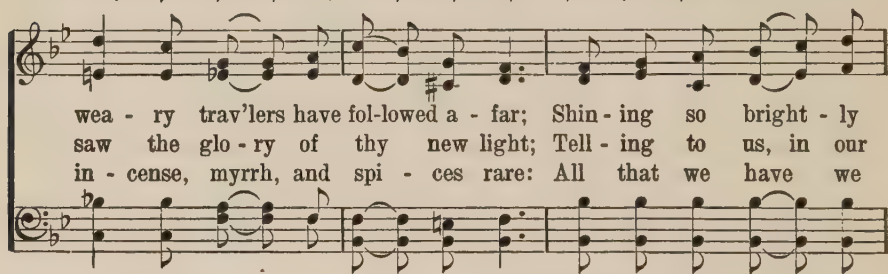
*Beautiful Star. Irregular. With Refrain.*

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918.

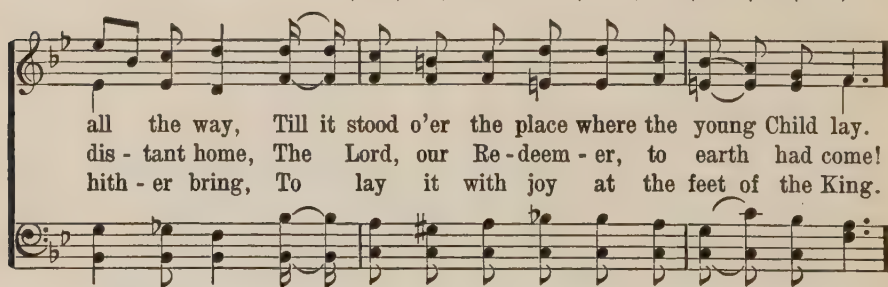
Frederick Schilling.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That  
 2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We  
 3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet

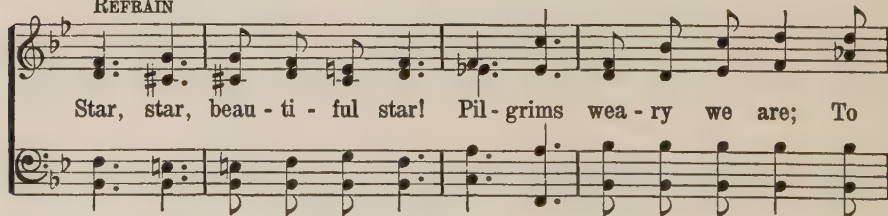


wea - ry trav'lers have fol - lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly  
 saw the glo - ry of thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our  
 in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we

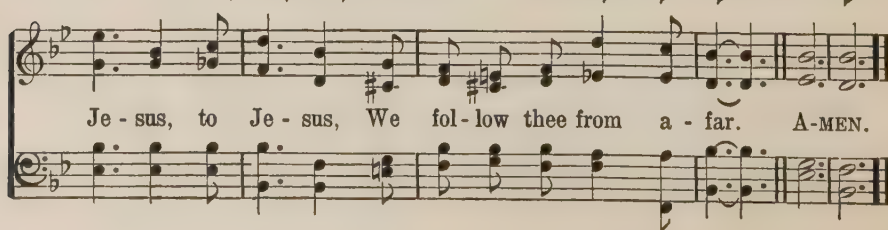


all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.  
 dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!  
 hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

## REFRAIN



Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are; To



Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far. A-MEN.



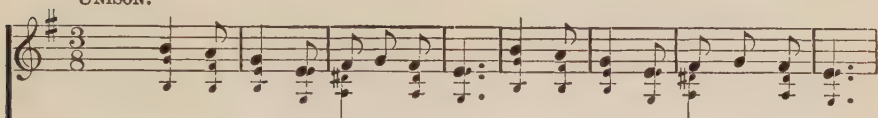
# We Three Kings of Orient Are.

*Kings of Orient.*

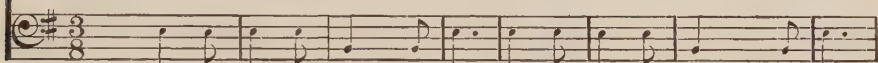
John H. Hopkins, 1862.

John H. Hopkins, 1862.

UNISON.



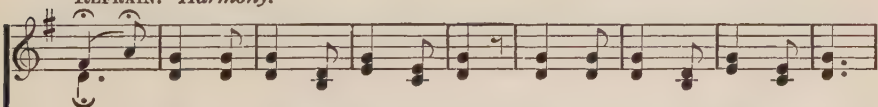
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far  
 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;  
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:



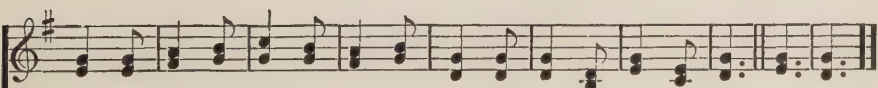
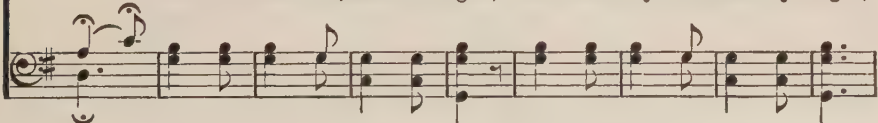
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sorr'w - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.



REFRAIN. *Harmony.*



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward leading, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light. A - MEN.



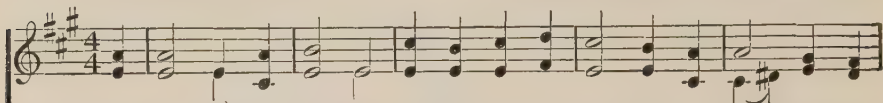
# O Come, All Ye Faithful.

*Adeste Fideles. [Portuguese Hymn.] Irregular. With Refrain.*

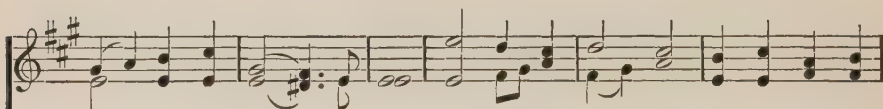
Latin Hymn, 17th Century.

Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1841.

Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751.



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant, O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, Je-sus, to



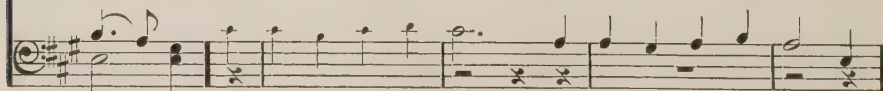
come ye to Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him, born the King of  
bright hosts of heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God, all glo-ry in the  
Thee be all glo-ry giv'n; Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-



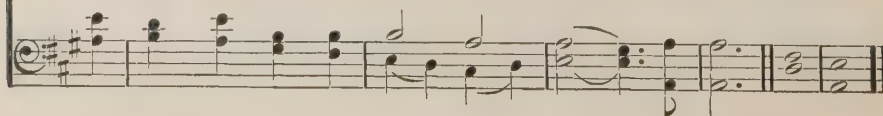
## REFRAIN.



an-gels;  
high-est; O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him,  
pear-ing;

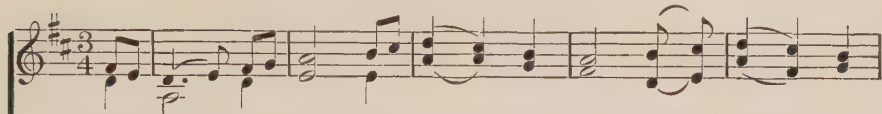


O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.



# 89 The first Noel the Angel Did Say.

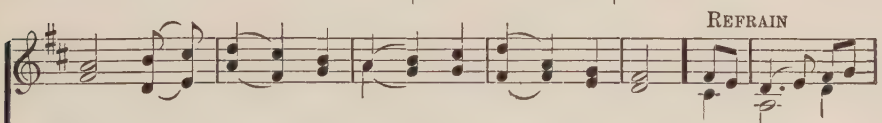
Traditional. *The First Noel. Irregular. With Refrain.* Traditional.



1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor  
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the  
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men  
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -  
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -

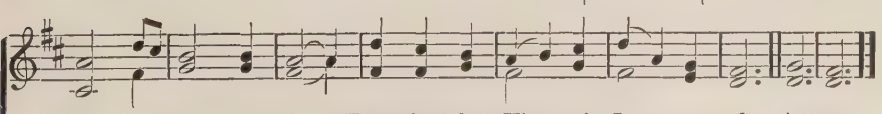
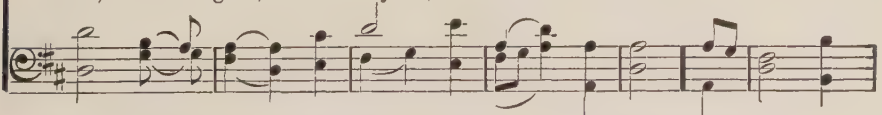


shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay, keep - ing their  
east, be - yond them far; And to the earth it gave great  
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -  
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and  
ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -

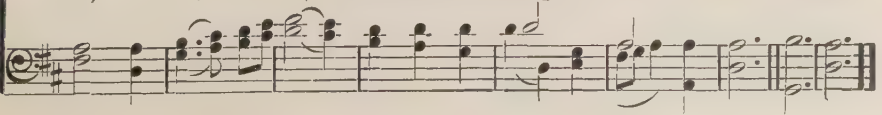


## REFRAIN

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.  
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.  
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No -  
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.  
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - MEN.



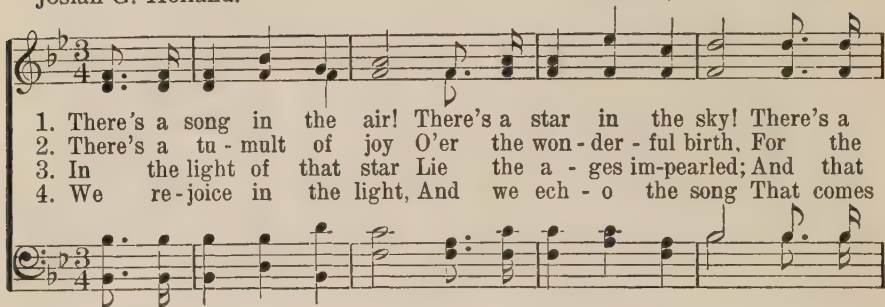
# There's a Song in the Air.

*Holland. 6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12.*

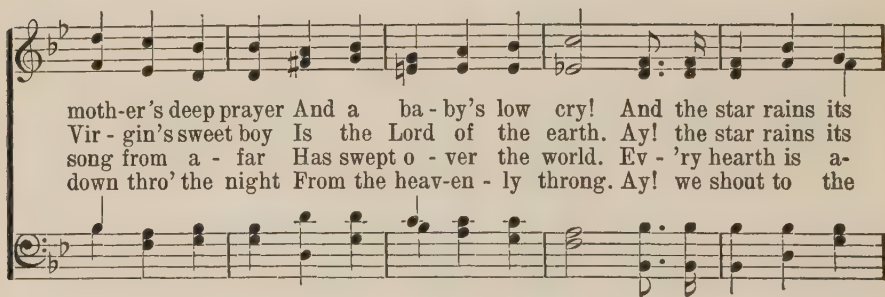
WORDS COPYRIGHT. 1879, 1887, BY CHAS. SCRIBNERS' SONS.  
MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Josiah G. Holland.

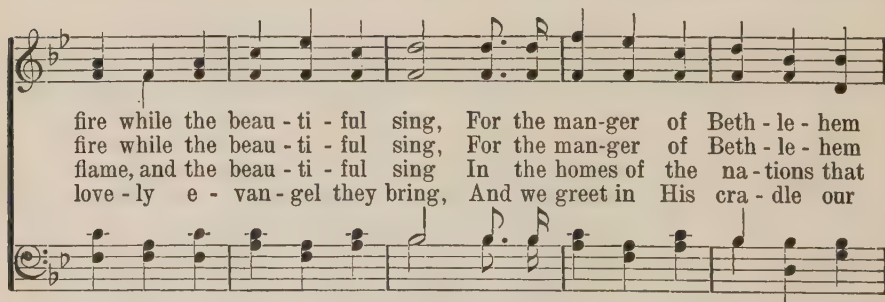
W. E. M. Hackleman.



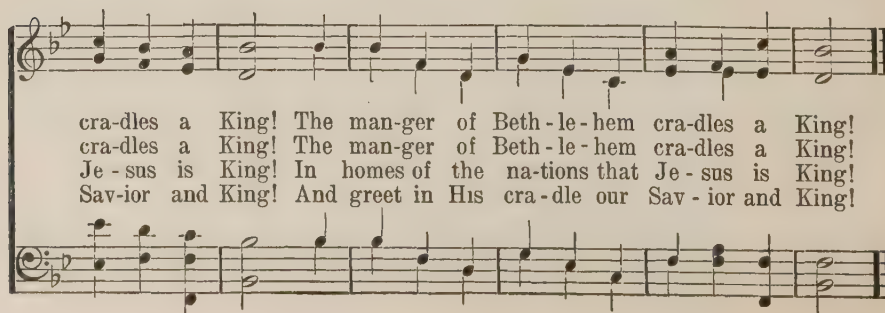
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a  
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the  
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that  
4. We re-joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes



moth-er's deep prayer And a ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its  
Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its  
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a -  
down thro' the night From the heav-en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the



fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem  
fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth - le - hem  
flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that  
love - ly e - van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our



cra-dles a King! The man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra-dles a King!  
cra-dles a King! The man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra-dles a King!  
Je - sus is King! In homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!  
Sav-ior and King! And greet in His cra - dle our Sav - ior and King!



# Sleep, My Little Jesus.

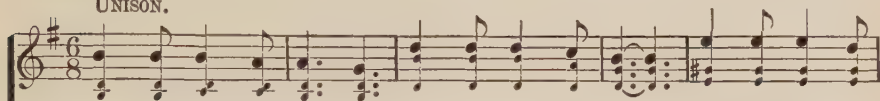
*Lullaby. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 6. With Refrain. (Refrain Added.)*

COPYRIGHT, BY THE ADAM GEIBEL MUSIC CO. USED BY PERMISSION.

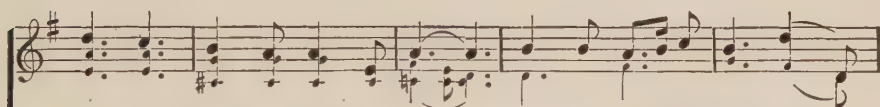
William C. Gannet, 1840—

Adam Geibel.

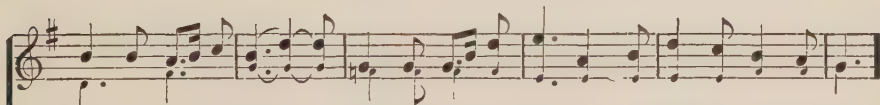
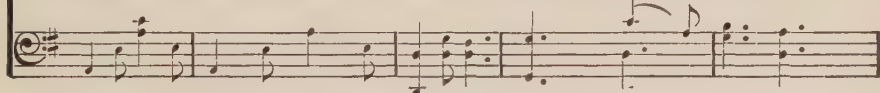
UNISON.



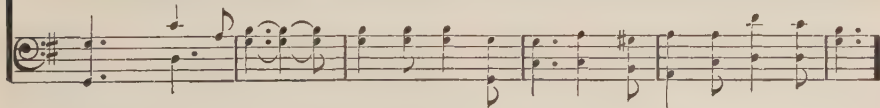
1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On Thy bed of hay, While the shepherds
2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While Thou art my own! Ox and ass Thy
3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won - der - ba - by mine! Well the sing - ing



homeward Jour - ney on their way. Moth - er is Thy shep - herd, And  
neigh - bors, Shalt Thou have a throne? Will they call me bless - ed?  
an - gels Greet Thee as di - vine. Thro' my heart, as heav - en,



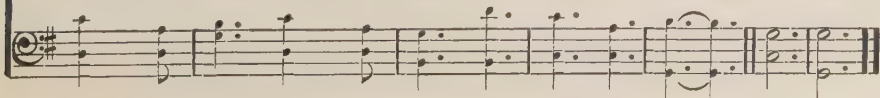
will her vig - il keep: Did the voi - ces wake Thee? O sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!  
Shall I stand and weep? Be it far, Je - ho - vah! O sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!  
Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O sleep, my Je - sus, sleep!



REFRAIN.

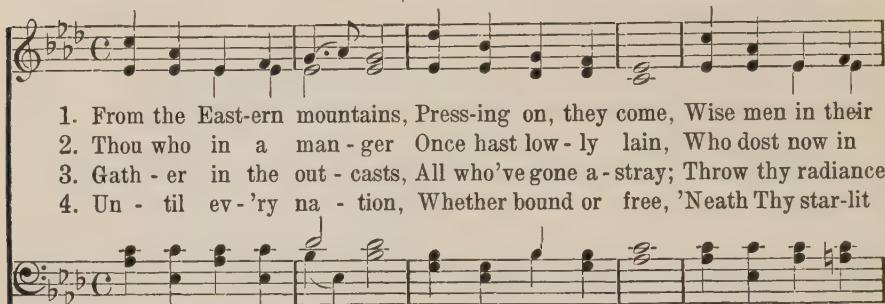


Soft - ly sleep, sweet - ly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep! A - MEN.

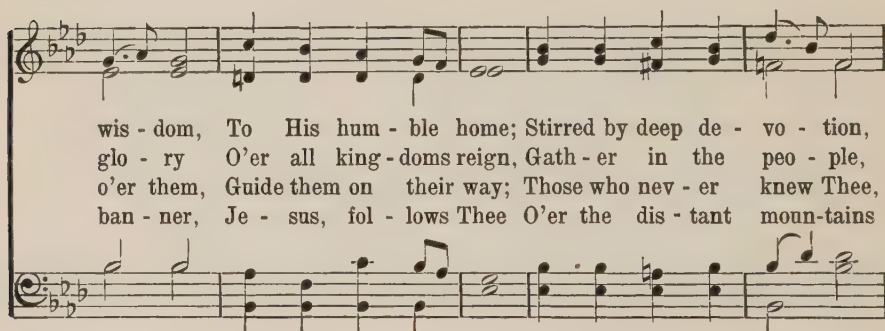


Godfrey Thring, 1873.

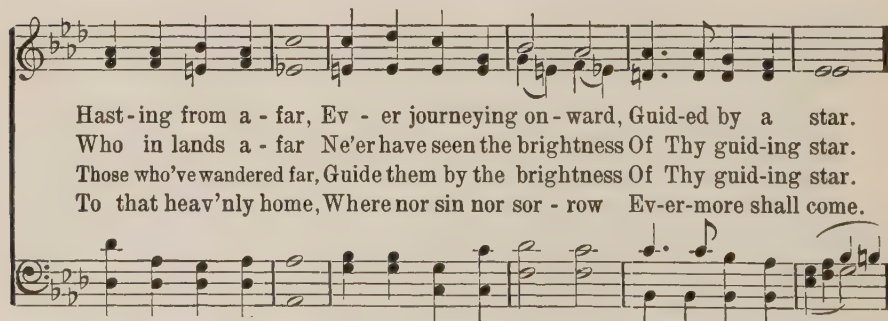
Henry G. Trembath, 1893.



1. From the East-ern mountains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their  
 2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in  
 3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy radiance  
 4. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Whether bound or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit

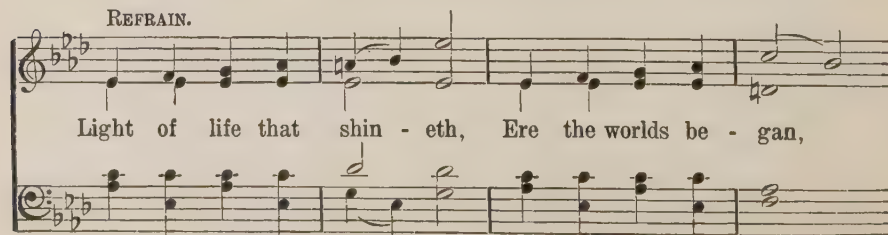


wis - dom, To His hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,  
 glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,  
 o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew Thee,  
 ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains



Hast-ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.  
 Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.  
 Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightness Of Thy guid-ing star.  
 To that heav'nly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er - more shall come.

REFRAIN.



Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

Jesus, the Child.

## From the Eastern Mountains.

Draw Thou near and light - en Ev - 'ry heart of man. A - MEN.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

93

## As With Gladness Men of Old.

*Dix.* 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

William C. Dix, 1860.

Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be - hold;  
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,  
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,  
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;  
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore;  
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,  
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed soul at last

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.  
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.  
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A-MEN.

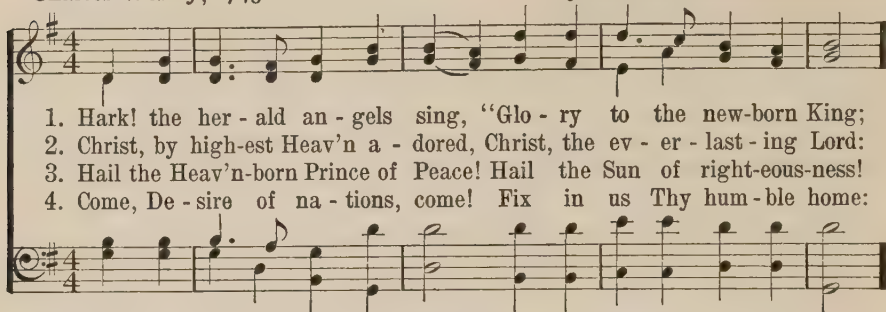
The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

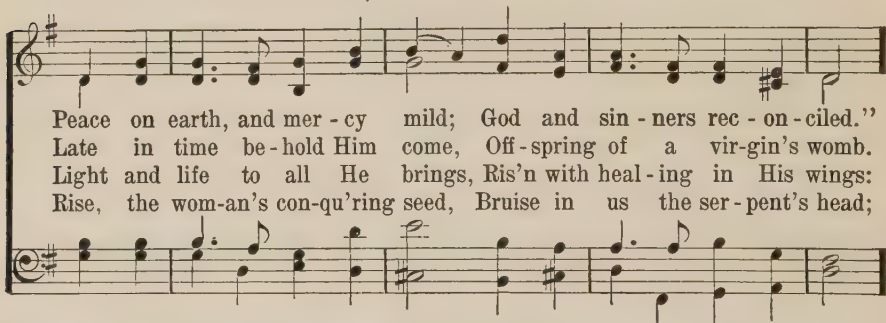
Mendelssohn. 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840,

Charles Wesley, 1743.

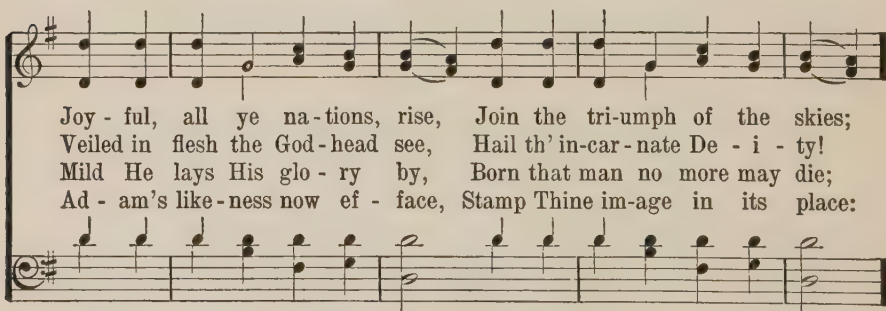
By William Cummings, 1850.



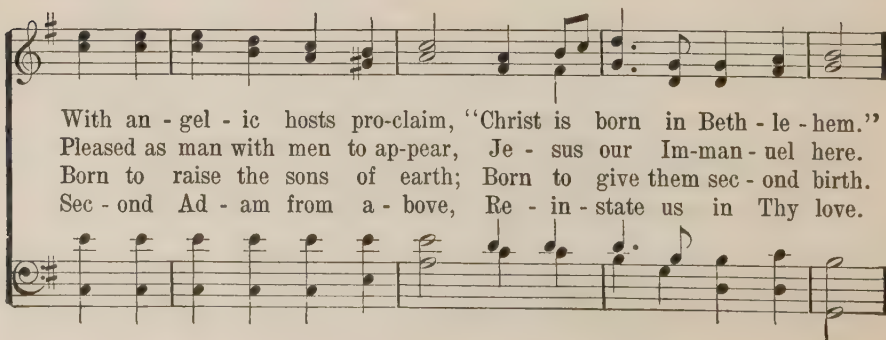
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
 2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:  
 3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of right-eous-ness!  
 4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fix in us Thy hum - ble home:



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."  
 Late in time be - hold Him come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb.  
 Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings:  
 Rise, the wom - an's con - qu'ring seed, Bruise in us the ser - pent's head;



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Veiled in flesh the God - head see, Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!  
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
 Ad - am's like - ness now ef - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place:



With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
 Pleased as man with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our Im - man - uel here.  
 Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
 Sec - ond Ad - am from a - bove, Re - in - state us in Thy love.



# Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

95

## Silent Night! Holy Night!

Joseph Mohr, 1818.

*Silent Night. Irregular.*

Franz Gruber, 1818.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light Yon - der,  
 2. Si - lent night! Peaceful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light; Shep-herds  
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light! See the  
 4. Si - lent night! Ho-liest night! Wondrous Star, lend thy light! With the

where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep  
 hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
 East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!  
 an - - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

*rallentando.*

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.  
 Christ the Sav - ior born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born."  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!  
 Christ the Sav - ior is born, Je - sus the Sav - ior is born! A - MEN.



THE BOY CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE

Johann Michael Ferdinand Heinrich Hofmann

## The Artist.

Heinrich Hofmann was born in 1824 in Darmstadt, Germany, and died in 1911 in Dresden, Germany. He studied in various and important academies of Europe under some of the best artists of his time. In 1862 he became a teacher in Dresden Academy. His fame rests upon his pictures illustrating the Life of Christ, which are to be found in Zwinger Gallery, Dresden, Germany; National Gallery, Berlin, Germany, and in private collections.

## The Scripture Narrative. LUKE 2 : 41-50.

When twelve years of age, Jesus was taken by His parents to Jerusalem to attend the Feast of the Passover. Here, for the first time, He saw the Temple and heard the Doctors of the Law explain the Scriptures to the worshippers who gathered there. After the Passover the parents started on their homeward journey. Jesus, unknown to them, lingered behind. When they had gone "a day's journey," they missed Him and they immediately returned to Jerusalem, where, after three days, they found Him in the Temple, surrounded by the Doctors of the Law. He had stood for hours, probably, listening to the Doctors answering questions. Suddenly He was startled by an answer that was wrong! He pushed His way to the front, and calmly and with confidence offered an answer that threw so much light upon the question at issue that His intelligence was at once recognized. Immediately other questions were asked and answered in such a way by the Boy that they "were amazed at His understanding."

The Picture. [*Painted in 1882. Zwinger Gallery, Dresden, Germany.*]

The artist pictures the scene when it is at its height. The learned Doctors are looking with wonderment, mingled with consternation—if not with indignation—upon the face of the Boy.

Rabbi No. 1, seated, holds the Book of the Law, the Old Testament, upon his knees. He is demanding chapter and verse. He is checking up on the young man! He thinks all of the truth has been revealed in the Book of the Law. He will accept nothing for which there is not a "Thus, saith the Lord." He represents Orthodoxy.

Rabbi No. 2, standing to the right of No. 1, is the personification of kindness. He believes the Boy is sincere, but misinformed. He is sympathetic; he seeks to understand the Boy and set Him right. Consequently, the Boy looks at *him*. He represents the true teacher.

Rabbi No. 3, leaning upon his cane, gives the Boy a searching look and decides that he is a "smart Alec" and conceited upstart who should be spanked and sent to bed for having a new idea and daring to express it. He *knows* the Boy is wrong! All those who do not believe as he does are infidels. He possesses "the letter that killeth, but not the spirit that maketh alive." He represents "Simon-pure Sectarianism."

Rabbi No. 4 leans upon his elbow which rests upon the pulpit-stand. The Boy's answers have opened up truths to him of which he has never dreamed. Note the thoughtful attitude. The seed has fallen upon congenial soil and some day it will ripen into the conviction, "Rabbi, we know Thou art a teacher come from God." He represents the true Disciple.

The Boy is the center of the group. He is sweet-faced, pure-minded and honest-thinking. He is about His Father's business. He speaks the words of the Law, but the interpretation thereof is His own.

Let us take a forward look! Some day this Boy will become a man and will say, "Ye have heard it said, \*\*\* but I say unto you,\*\*\*" and they will crucify Him for it! Later, He will rise from the grave and say, "All authority hath been given unto Me in heaven and on earth. Go ye into all the world and preach My Gospel to every creature."

## A Meditation.

It is not wise, at all times, to reject the proffered wisdom of Youth. Wisdom cometh by capacity, and not by age. Youth would quickly solve some of the problems with which the Church is now wrestling—if it had a chance!

"Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example to them that believe, in word, in manner of life, in life, in faith and purity."



# O Child of Lowly Manger Birth.

Canonbury. L. M.

Ferdinand O. Blanchard.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839.

1. O Child of low - ly man - ger birth, On whose low cry the a - ges wait,  
 2. O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing for the bit - ter strife,  
 3. O Christ, whose words make dear the fields And hill - sides green of Gal - i - lee,  
 4. O Mas - ter of a - bun - dant life From na - tal morn to vic - t'ry's hour,

Lead us Thy way, and ev - 'ry day Guide us to see what made Thee great.  
 Wilt Thou im - part to ev - 'ry heart Thy per - fect pu - ri - ty of life?  
 Grant us to find, with rev - 'rent mind, The truth Thou saidst should make us free.  
 We look to Thee, heed Thou our plea, Teach us to share Thy ageless pow'r. A - MEN.

# 97 O Son of Man, Thou Madest Known.

Milton S. Littlefield, 1916.

Rachel. L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890.

1. O Son of Man, Thou mad - est known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home,  
 2. O Work - man true, may we ful - fill In dai - ly life Thy Fa - ther's will;  
 3. Thou Mas - ter Work - man, grant us grace The chal - lenge of our tasks to face;  
 4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king - dom come on earth, O Lord;

The sa - cred - ness of common things, The chance of life that each day brings.  
 In du - ty's call, Thy call we hear To full - er life, thro' work sin - cere.  
 By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.  
 In work that gives ef - fect to prayer Thy purpose for Thy world we share. A - MEN.

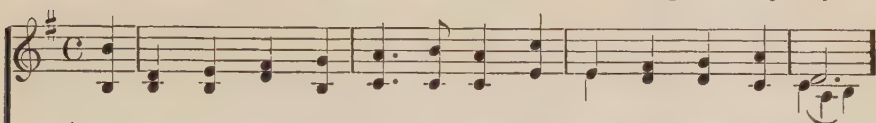


# O Sing a Song of Bethlehem.

Louis F. Benson, 1899.

Bethlehem. C. M. D.

Joseph Barnby, 1891.



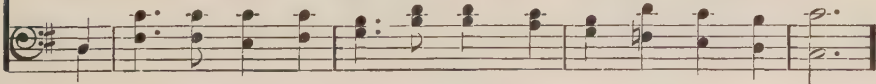
1. O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shep - herds watch - ing there,
2. O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4. O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;



And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:  
O sing of fra-grant flow - ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:  
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:  
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:



The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;  
For now the flow'rs of Naz - a - reth In ev - 'ry heart may grow;  
For tho' like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of troub - le roll,  
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,



Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.  
Now spreads the fame of His dear name On all the winds that blow.  
When faith has heard the Mas - ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.  
And Christ our Lord, by heav'n a - dored, Is might - y now to save. A-MEN.



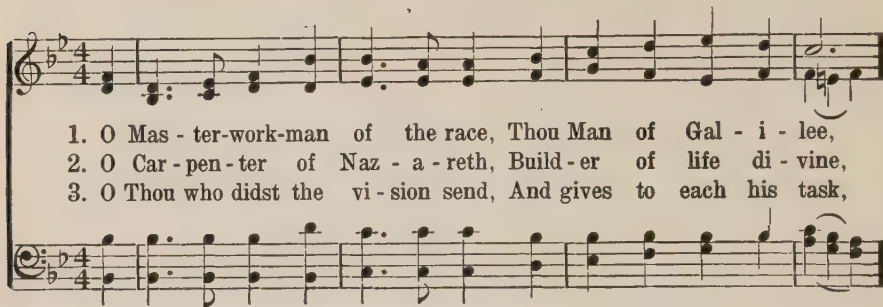
# 99 O Master-Workman of the Race.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY.

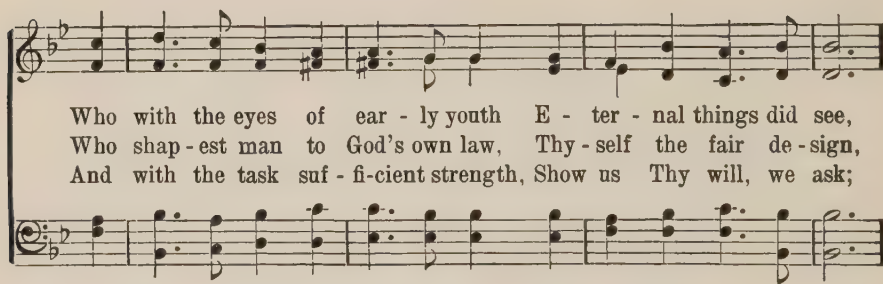
Jay T. Stocking, 1912.

*All Saints. C. M. D.*

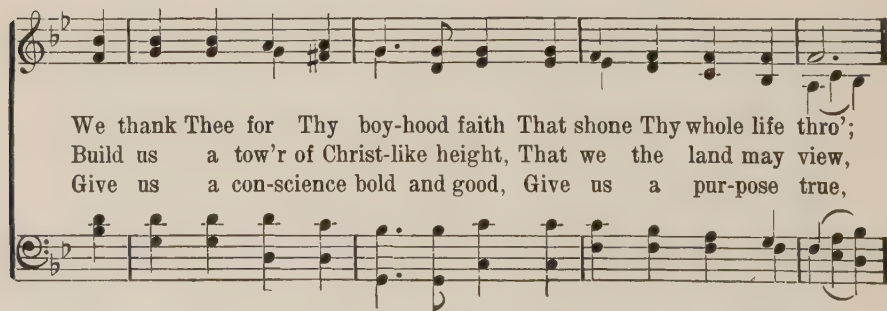
H. S. Cutler, 1872.



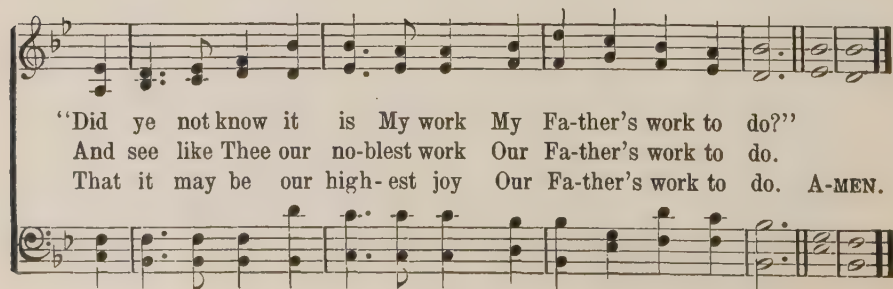
1. O Mas - ter-work-man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,  
 2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,  
 3. O Thou who didst the vi - sion send, And gives to each his task,



Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,  
 Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,  
 And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;



We thank Thee for Thy boy-hood faith That shone Thy whole life thro';  
 Build us a tow'r of Christ-like height, That we the land may view,  
 Give us a con-science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,



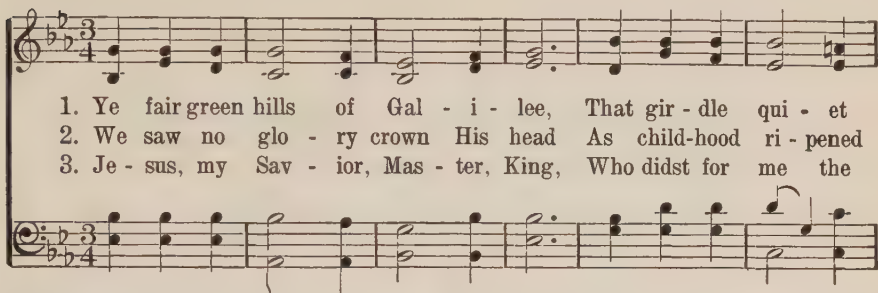
"Did ye not know it is My work My Fa - ther's work to do?"  
 And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa - ther's work to do.  
 That it may be our high - est joy Our Fa - ther's work to do. A-MEN.

# 100 Ye fair Green Hills of Galilee.

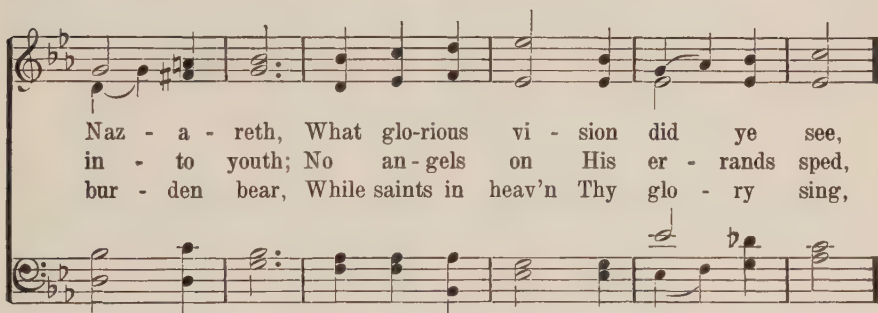
*Adoro Te. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.*

Eustace R. Conder, 1887.

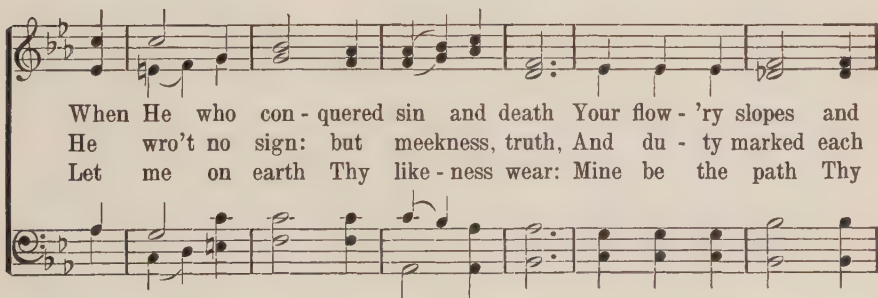
Joseph Barnby, 1872.



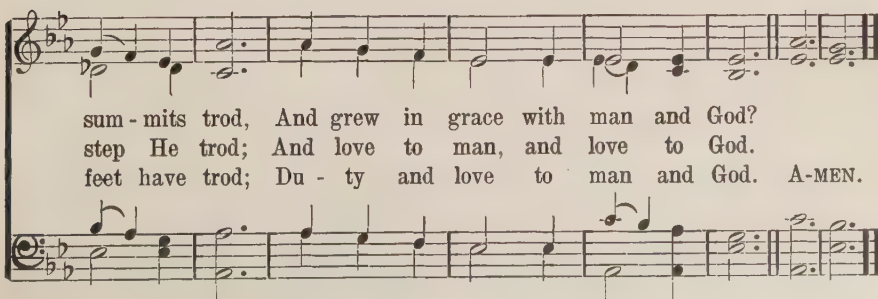
1. Ye fair green hills of Gal - i - lee, That gir - dle qui - et  
 2. We saw no glo - ry crown His head As child-hood ri - pened  
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, Mas - ter, King, Who didst for me the



Naz - a - reth, What glo - rious vi - sion did ye see,  
 in - to youth; No an - gels on His er - rands sped,  
 bur - den bear, While saints in heav'n Thy glo - ry sing,



When He who con - quered sin and death Your flow - 'ry slopes and  
 He wro't no sign: but meekness, truth, And du - ty marked each  
 Let me on earth Thy like - ness wear: Mine be the path Thy



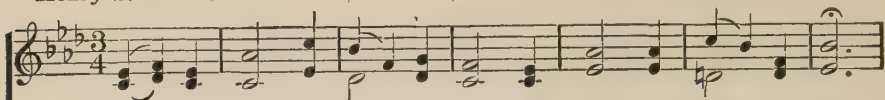
sum - mits trod, And grew in grace with man and God?  
 step He trod; And love to man, and love to God.  
 feet have trod; Du - ty and love to man and God. A-MEN.

# 101 Thou Didst Teach the Thronging People.

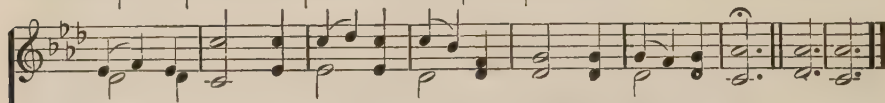
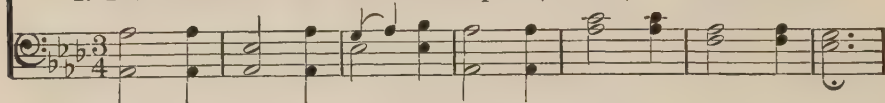
*Bullinger. 8. 5. 8. 5.*

Henry S. Ninde.

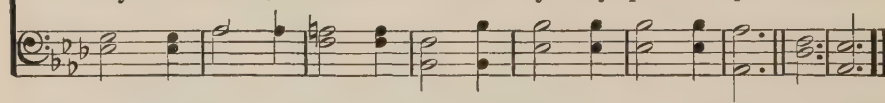
Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877.



1. Thou didst teach the thronging peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
4. Thou didst sin - less meet the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we



Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pu - ri - ty.  
 Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pu - ri - ty.  
 Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pu - ri - ty.  
 May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By Thy pu - ri - ty. A-MEN.

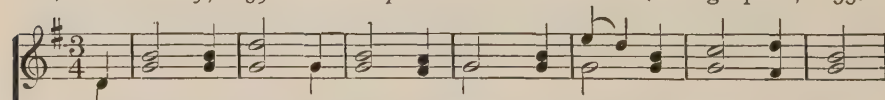


# 102 What Grace, O Lord, and Beauty Shone.

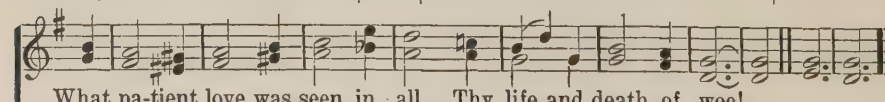
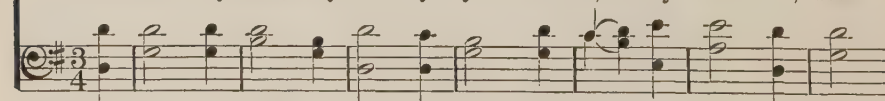
Edward Denny, 1839.

*Spohr. C. M.*

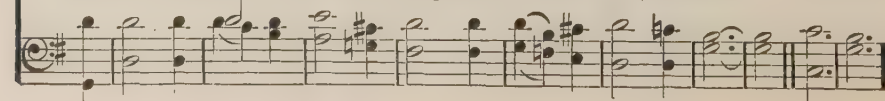
Ludwig Spohr, 1835.



1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low!
2. For ev - er on Thy bur - dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un - faith - ful prove,
4. O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
5. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth - ren, see



What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe!  
 Yet no un - gen - tle, murm'ring word Es - caped Thy si - lent tongue.  
 Un - wea - ried in for - give - ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.  
 Far more for oth - ers' sins than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.  
 The gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.



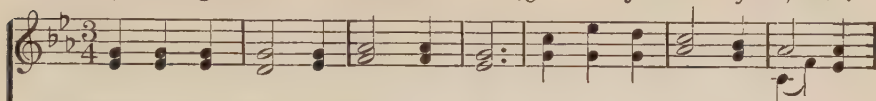


# 103 fierce Raged the Tempest O'er the Deep.

Godfrey Thring, 1861.

*St. Aelred. 8. 8. 8. 3.*

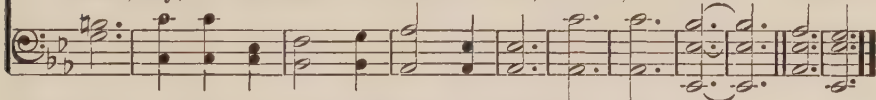
John B. Dykes, 1862.



1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants
2. "Save, Lord, we per-ish," was their cry "O save us in our ag-o-
3. The wild winds hushed; the an-gry deep Sank, like a lit-tle child, to
4. So, when our life is cloud-ed o'er, And storm-winds drift us from the



keep, But Thou wast wrapp'd in guileless sleep, Calm and still.  
 ny! Thy word a-bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."  
 sleep; The sul-len bil-lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.  
 shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still." A-MEN.

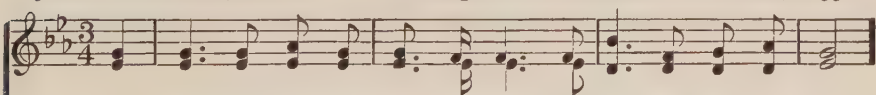


# 104 Immortal Love, forever full.

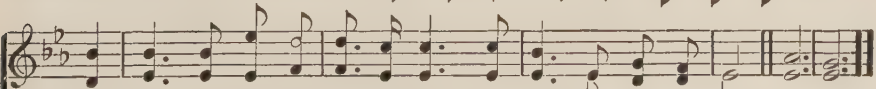
*Serenity. C. M.*

John G. Whittier, 1866.

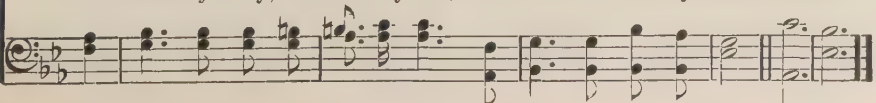
Arranged from William V. Wallace, 1855.



1. Im-mor-tal Love, for-ev-er full, For-ev-er flow-ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-lysteeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
4. The heal-ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,



For-ev-er shared, for-ev-er whole, A nev-er-ebb-ing sea!  
 In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
 And faith has still its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.  
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.  
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A-MEN.

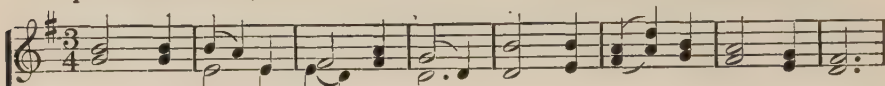


# 105 When the Lord of Love Was Here.

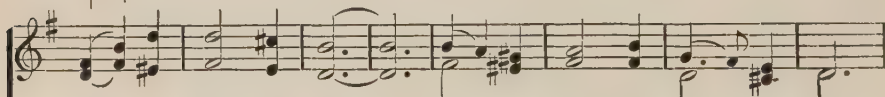
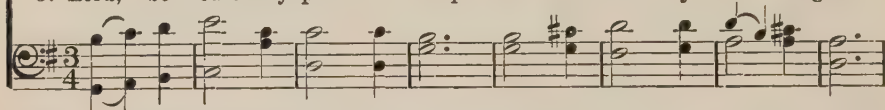
*Armstrong. 7. 7. 5. 7. 7. 5.*

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881.

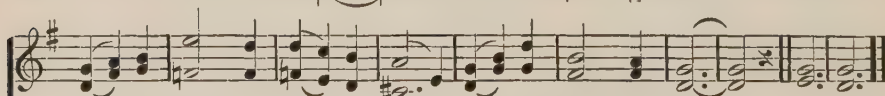
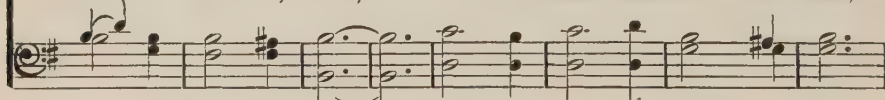
George W. Chadwick, 1887.



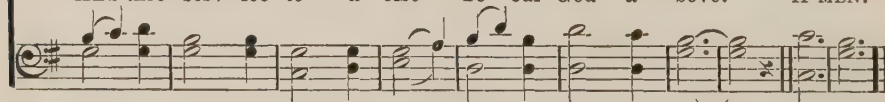
1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
3. When He walked the fields, He drew, From the flow'rs and birds and dew,
4. Fill us, Lord, with Thy de - sire, All the sin - ful to in - spire
5. Lord, be ours Thy pow'r to keep In the ver - y heart of grief,



Tho' His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,  
 From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out - casts thronged to hear,  
 Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love  
 With the Fa - ther's life; Free us from the cares that press  
 And in tri - al, love; In our meek - ness to be wise,

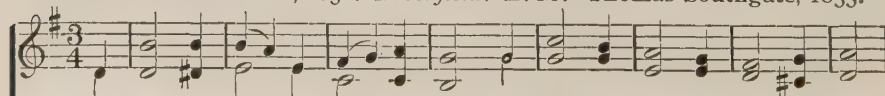


Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.  
 All the sor - row - ful drew near, To en - joy His care.  
 All the soul of man did move, God had His a - bode.  
 On the heart of world - li - ness, From the fret and strife.  
 And thro' serv - ice to a - rise To our God a - bove. A-MEN.

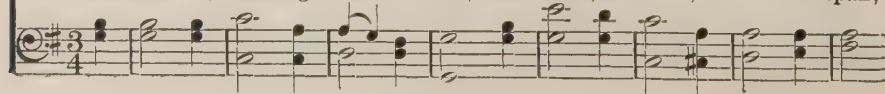


# 106 O Holy Lord, Content to fill.

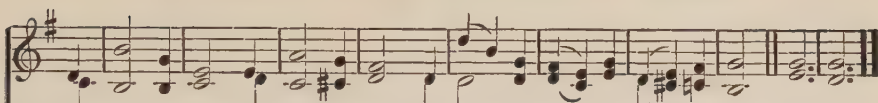
William Walsham How, 1850. *Brookfield. L. M.* Thomas Southgate, 1855.



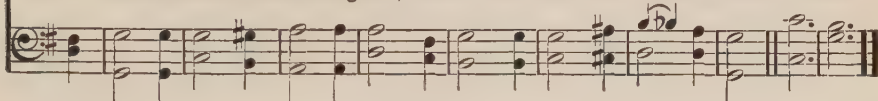
1. O ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low - liest place;
2. Lead ev - 'ry child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guileless way;
3. So shall we, wait - ing here be - low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,



# O Holy Lord, Content to Fill.



Thy childhood's law, a mother's will; Obedience meek, Thy brightest grace.  
To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thy-self, o - bey.  
In wis-dom and in stat-ure grow, And fa-vor with God and with man. A-MEN.

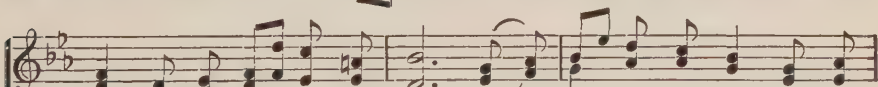


## 107 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

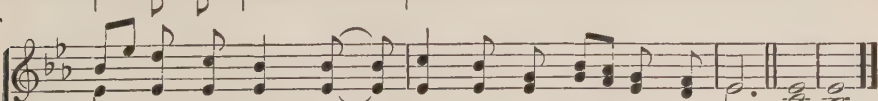
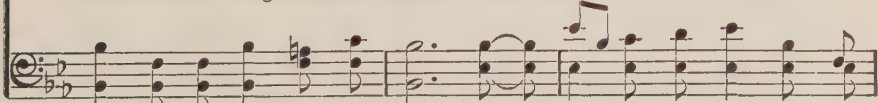
Jemima Luke, 1841. *Sweet Story. Irregular.* Traditional English Melody.



- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| 1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,          | When     |
| 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,        | That His |
| 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,        | And      |
| 4. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall | Nev - er |
| 5. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time,          | The      |



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as  
arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind  
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly  
heard of that heav - en - ly home; I should like them to know there is  
sweet - est and brightest and best, When the dear lit - tle chil - dren of



lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.  
room for them all, And that Je - sus has bid them to come.  
ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest. A-MEN.



# 108 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

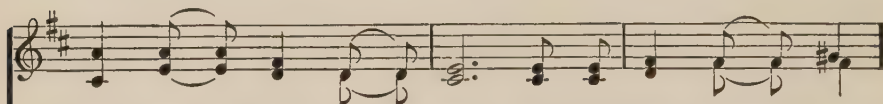
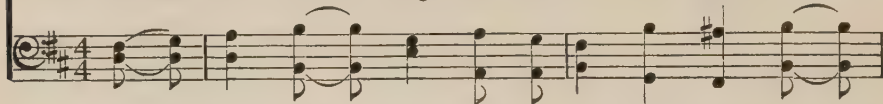
*Margaret. Irregular.*

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1876.



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring At Thy



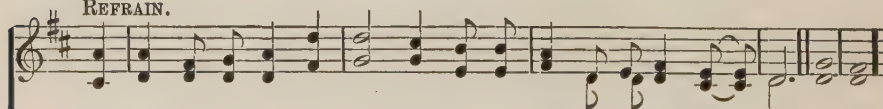
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth  
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,  
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



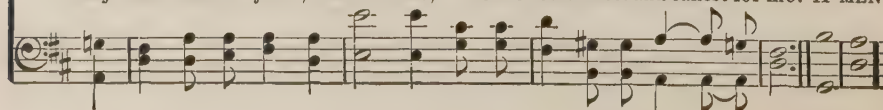
Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:  
O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:  
And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:  
Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."



## REFRAIN.



- 1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou comest and callest for me. A-MEN.






# 109 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus.


*Stories of Jesus. 8. 4. 8. 4. 5. 4. 4.*

W. H. Parker, 1904.

F. A. Challinor, 1904.



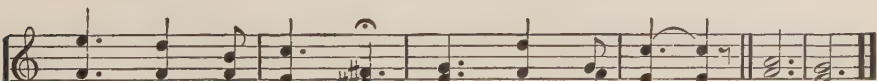
1. Tell me the sto-ries of Je-sus I love to hear;  
 2. First let me hear how the chil-dren Stood round His knee;  
 3. In-to the cit-y I'd fol-low The chil-dren's band,  
 4. Tell me, in ac-cents of won-der, How rolled the sea,



Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were  
 And I shall fan-cy His bless-ing Rest-ing on  
 Wav-ing a branch of the palm-tree High in my  
 Toss-ing the boat in a tem-pest On Gal-i-



here; Scenes by the way-side, Tales of the sea,  
 me; Words full of kind-ness, Deeds full of grace,  
 hand; One of His her-alds, Yes, I would sing  
 lee! And how the Mas-ter, Read-y and kind,



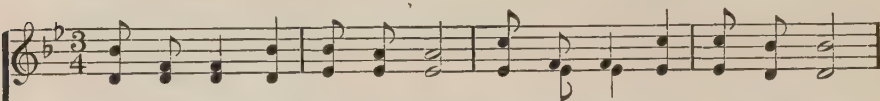
Sto-ries of Je-sus, Tell them to me.  
 All in the love-light Of Je-sus' face.  
 Loud-est ho-san-nas! Je-sus is King!  
 Chid-ed the bil-lows, And hushed the wind. A-MEN.

# Galilee, Bright Galilee.

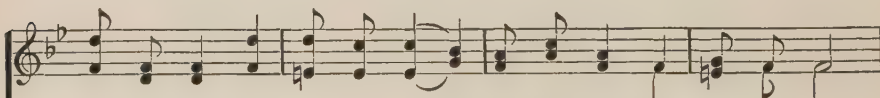
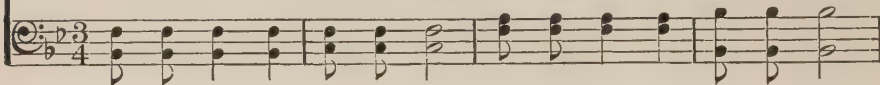
*Galilee (Sherwin). 7. 7. 7. 7. D.*

William F. Sherwin, 1880.

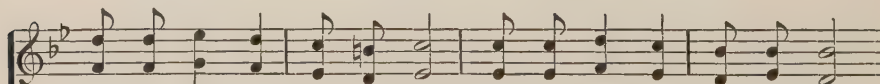
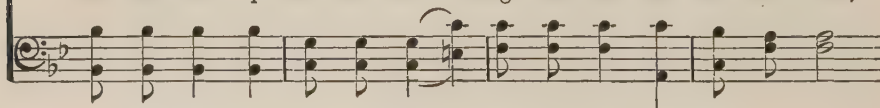
William F. Sherwin, 1880.



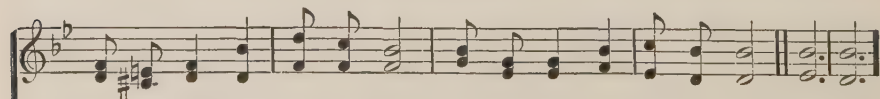
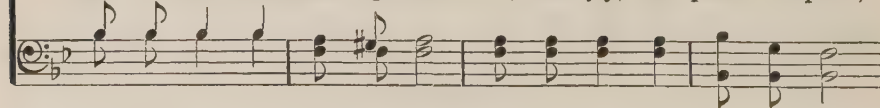
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee!
2. Once a-long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor-rows bore,
3. Wild the night of Gal - i - lee; Loud-ly roared the an-gry sea,
4. Still in lov-ing ten-der-ness Doth the Mas-ter wait to bless;



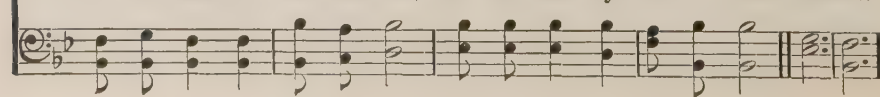
Wov-en through thy his-to-ry, Gleams the charming mys-ter-y  
Jour-nayed oft with wea-ry feet, Thro' the storm of burn-ing heat;  
When up-on the toss-ing wave Je-sus walked, His own to save:  
Still His touch up-on the soul Bring-eth balm and mak-eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear-ing grief, re-proach and shame,  
Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call-ing back the life from death:  
Calmed the tu-mult by His will, On-ly say-ing, "Peace, be still!"  
Still He com-forts mourning hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im-parts;



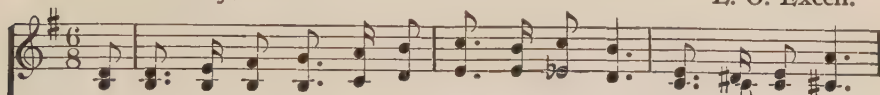
Sav-ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal-i-lee!  
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal-i-lee!  
Rul-er of the storm was He, On the rag-ing Gal-i-lee!  
Still the Friend of all is He, As of old by Gal-i-lee! A-MEN.



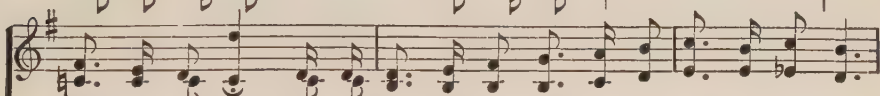
Neal A. McAuley.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

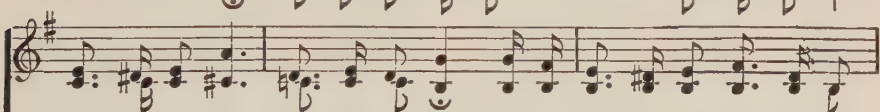
E. O. Excell.



1. I stood by the side of the mur-mur-ing sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee,
2. I sailed in a ship on that bil-low-y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee,
3. I love to re-call the bright sil-ver-y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee,



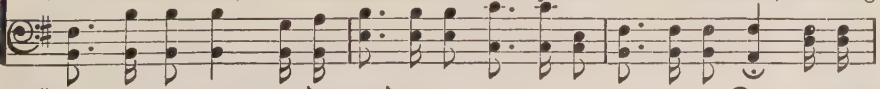
sweet Gal-i-lee, When the sun-shine its beau-ty re-vealed un-to me,  
sweet Gal-i-lee, While the voice of the tem-pest was say-ing to me,  
sweet Gal-i-lee, For its won-der-ful sto-ry is pre-cious to me,



Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee; Then I thought of my Sav-ior who  
Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee; Then I thought of the hearts who once  
Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee; As it tells of my Sav-ior who

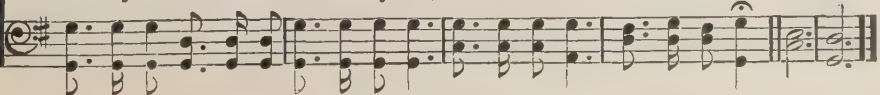


years long a-go Came to tell the glad sto-ry, His love to be-stow, As He  
tossed on the wave, When they cried in their per-il to Him who could save; How the  
came from a-bove, With the treasures of mer-cy and in-fi-nite love, Standing



stood by the side of that murmuring sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.  
Mas-ter spoke peace to that billowy sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.  
there by the side of that sil-ver-y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.

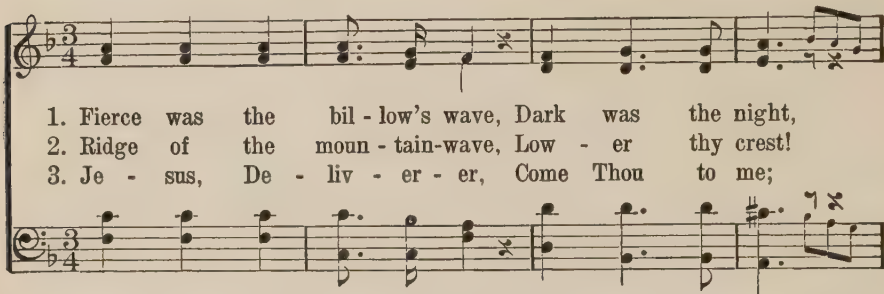
A-MEN.



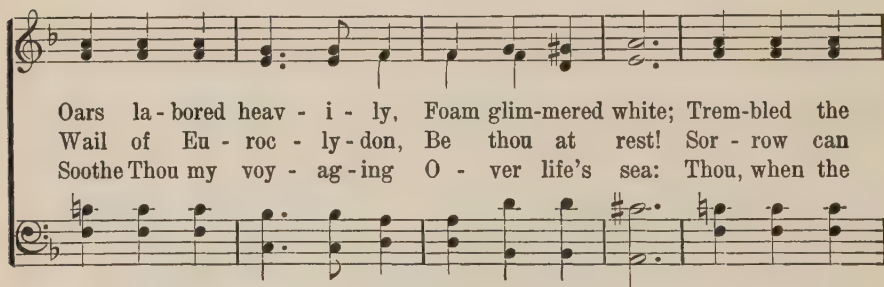
Anatolius, 8th Century. *Euroclydon*. 6. 4. 6. 4. D.

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862.

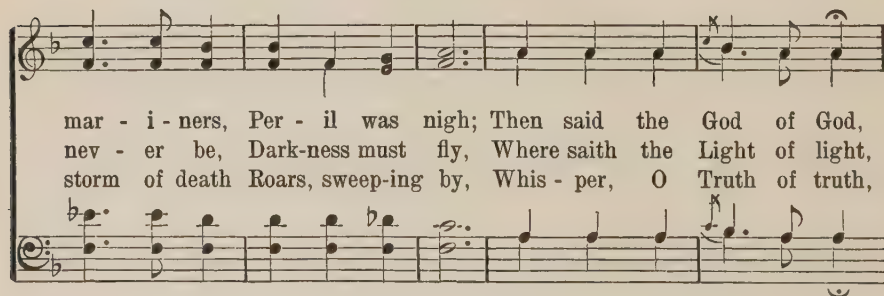
G. W. Torrance.



1. Fierce was the bil - low's wave, Dark was the night,  
 2. Ridge of the moun - tain-wave, Low - er thy crest!  
 3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come Thou to me;

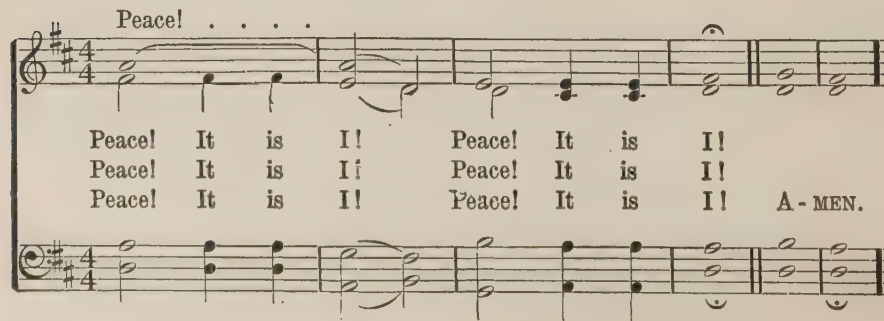


Oars la - bored heav - i - ly, Foam glim - mered white; Trem - bled the  
 Wail of Eu - roc - ly - don, Be thou at rest! Sor - row can  
 Soothe Thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea: Thou, when the



mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh; Then said the God of God,  
 nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly, Where saith the Light of light,  
 storm of death Roars, sweep - ing by, Whis - per, O Truth of truth,

Peace! . . . .



Peace! It is I! Peace! It is I!  
 Peace! It is I! Peace! It is I!  
 Peace! It is I! Peace! It is I! A - MEN.

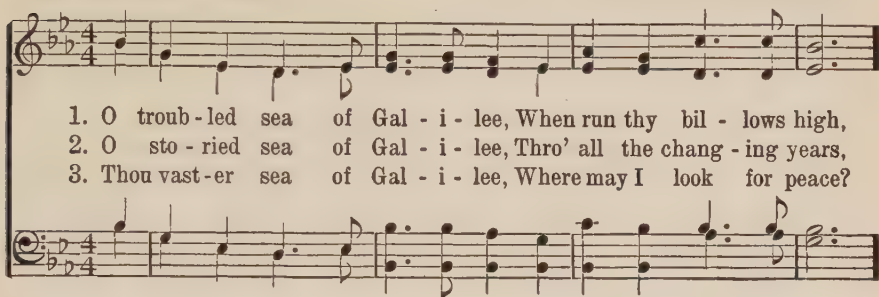


# O Troubled Sea of Galilee.

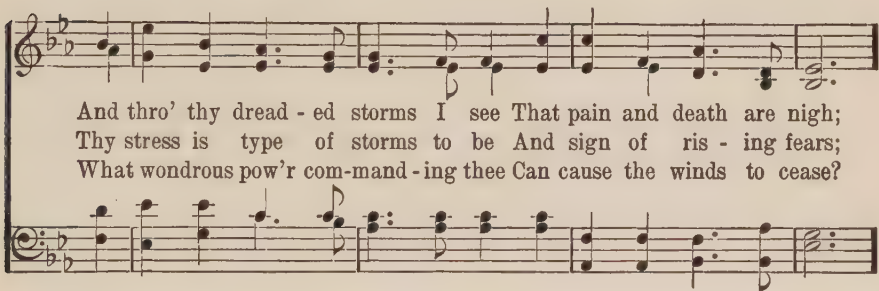
*Peace, Be Still. C. M. D.*

Lewis Gilbert Wilson, 1912.

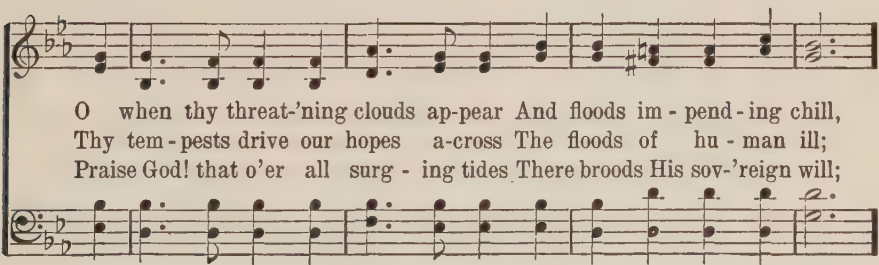
Felix B. Mendelssohn.



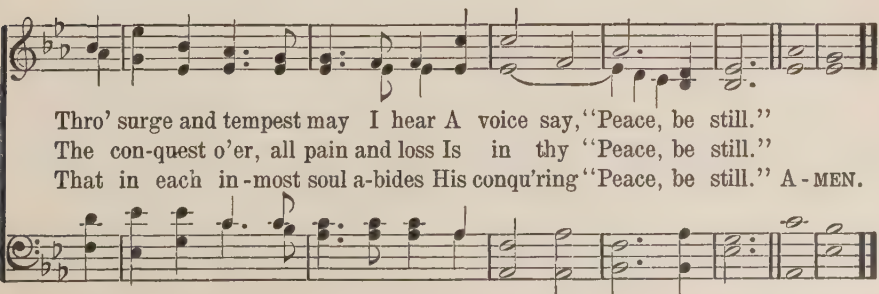
1. O troub - led sea of Gal - i - lee, When run thy bil - lows high,  
 2. O sto - ried sea of Gal - i - lee, Thro' all the chang - ing years,  
 3. Thou vast - er sea of Gal - i - lee, Where may I look for peace?



And thro' thy dread - ed storms I see That pain and death are nigh;  
 Thy stress is type of storms to be And sign of ris - ing fears;  
 What wondrous pow'r com - mand - ing thee Can cause the winds to cease?



O when thy threat'ning clouds appear And floods im - pend - ing chill,  
 Thy tem - pests drive our hopes a - cross The floods of hu - man ill;  
 Praise God! that o'er all surg - ing tides There broods His sov - reign will;



Thro' surge and tempest may I hear A voice say, "Peace, be still."  
 The con - quest o'er, all pain and loss Is in thy "Peace, be still."  
 That in each in - most soul a - bides His conqu'ring "Peace, be still." A - MEN.

# 114 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old.

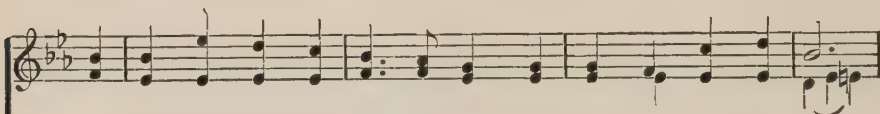
Beaufort. C. M. D.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1864.

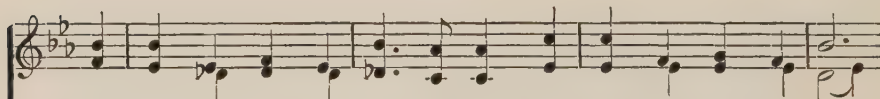
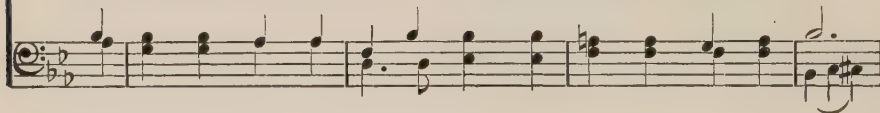
A. A. Wild, 1894.



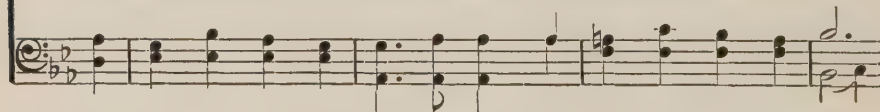
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De - liv - 'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;



It tri-umphed o'er dis-ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave.  
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:  
Re - store and quick-en, soothe and bless With Thine al-might-y breath:



To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal-sied and the lame,  
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al-might-y as of yore,  
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis-dom's heav'n-ly lore,



The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.  
In crowd-ed street, by rest-less couch, As by Gennesereth's shore.  
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev-er-more. AMEN.



# 115 When, His Salvation Bringing.

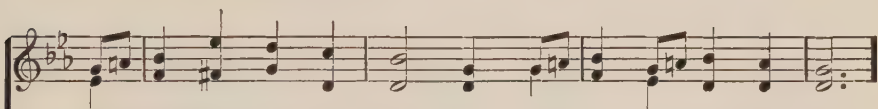
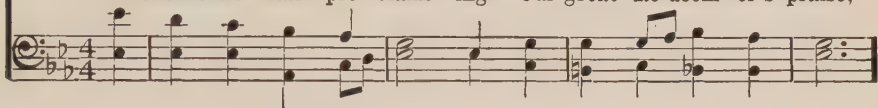
John King, 1830.

Tours. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6.

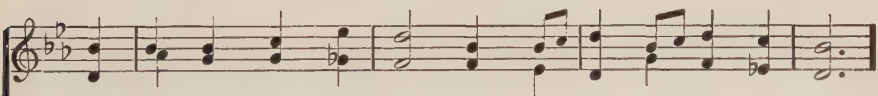
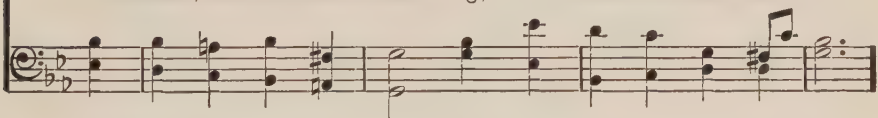
Berthold Tours, 1872.



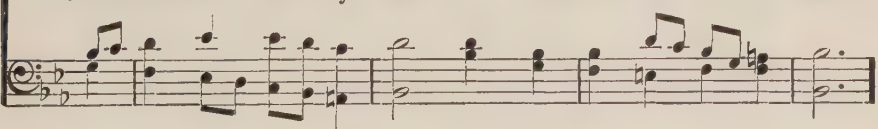
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still,
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re - deem - er's praise,



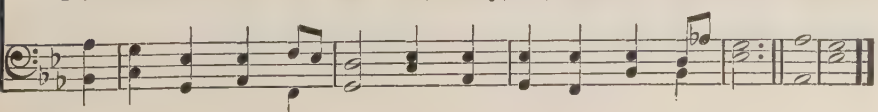
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name:  
 Tho' now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'nly hill,  
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,  
 We'll gath - er round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,  
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



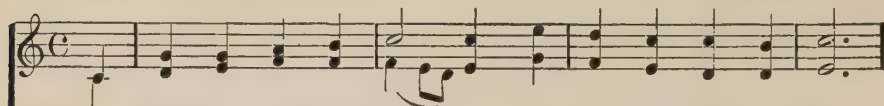
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.  
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"  
 No: while our hearts are ten - der, They, too, shall be the Lord's. A-MEN.



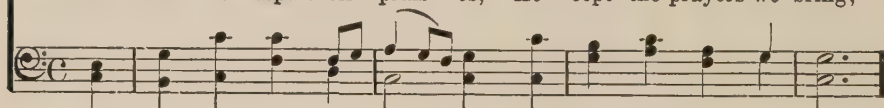
Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820.

Translated by John M. Miller, 1854.

Melchior Teschner, 1615.



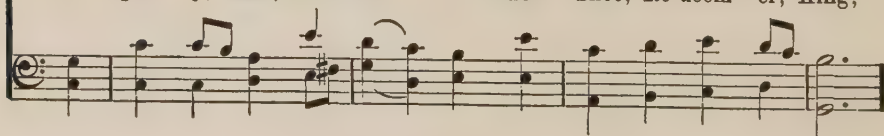
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,  
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,  
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!  
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!  
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King!



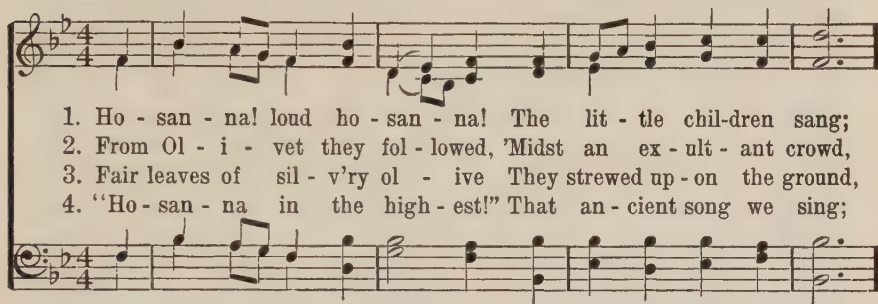
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;  
To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;  
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem - er, King,



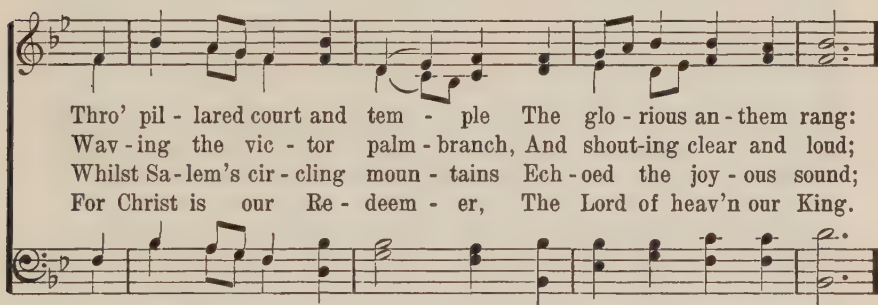
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.  
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.  
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A-MEN.



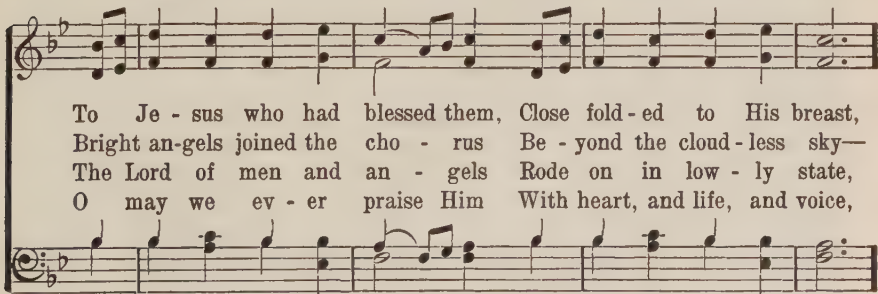




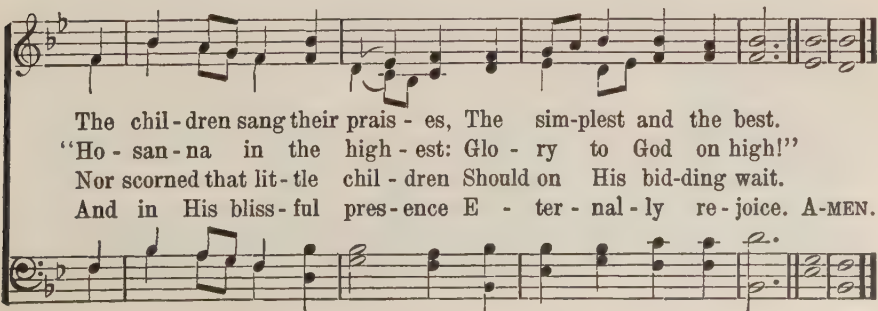
1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;



Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:  
 Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;  
 Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech - oed the joy - ous sound;  
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.



To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,  
 Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—  
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,  
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,



The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.  
 "Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"  
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.  
 And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice. A-MEN.



CHRIST BEFORE PILATE

**The Artist.**

Michael Leib, born in 1844, in Munkacs, Hungary, took the name Munkacsy through love for his native city. He was first a house-painter, then a portrait-painter. While living in Düsseldorf, Germany, he received a commission to paint a picture for an American. This picture, "The Last Days of a Condemned Man," exhibited in the Salon, Paris, in 1870, made him famous. "Christ Before Pilate," painted in 1881, in Paris, was brought to New York in 1886 and produced a great sensation. John Wanamaker, the "merchant prince," bought it in 1887. It hangs in a Philadelphia art gallery.

**The Scripture Narrative.**

MARK 15: 6-15; MATT. 27: 15-26; LUKE 23: 13-25; JOHN 18: 39-19: 16.

Jesus was arrested early Friday morning of Passion Week in the Garden of Gethsemane. He was taken before Annas, Ex-High-Priest; then, before Caiaphas, the High-Priest; then before the Sanhedrin. Later, he was taken before Pilate, who sent Him to Herod who, in turn, sent Him back to Pilate. Thus, there were three ecclesiastical and three judicial trials.

**The Picture.** [13 ft. 6 in. high, by 20 ft. and 8 in. wide.]

The picture portrays the last trial before Pilate. The artist conceives it as a great drama. Fifty, or more, actors with their paraphernalia and stage-manners present themselves for the last scene; the curtain has just risen.

**The Building.** This is the Prætorium, the Hall of Justice presided over by Pilate.

**The Actors.** The mob, the Pharisees, the Scribes, the Roman soldiers and others are the minor actors. The only true friend of the Christ is the Madonna by the arch-pier. She is the embodiment of an idea, impotent now, but it has within it great potentiality; she will teach her child to follow Christ, and He will teach other children, and they still others, until the kingdoms of the world shall become the Kingdom of the Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

**The High-Priest.** Caiaphas is making a vehement speech. He is depending upon the tumult of the crowd and the cowardice of Pilate, rather than upon facts. He knows Christ is innocent. Dante's "Inferno" pictures him transfixed upon the ground, thus receiving his just deserts.

**The Roman Ruler.** Pilate, robed in the white, purple-bordered toga of a Roman Senator, is seated upon the throne. He is "between the devil and the deep sea." He, too, knows that Christ is innocent, but He fears the influence of the Jews at the court of Cæsar and he must placate them and save his political office. Pilate was a politician, a time-server! Later, he yields to the demands of Jews and condemns Christ to death. He prepares in three languages the inscription, "This is the King of the Jews," to be placed over the head of Jesus upon the Cross. In sentencing Christ, Pilate sentenced himself, and then and there the word "Guilty" was written opposite his name on the Scroll of Eternity. Truly, Pilate was "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

**The Christ.** Christ, weary, stands and faces the Judge. He says nothing. He knows what is to be the outcome and He is prepared to go all the way to Calvary. He had already made the full surrender and gained the victory that overcometh the world in the Garden of Gethsemane, when He was able to pray, "Not My will, but Thine be done."

**A Meditation.**

Jesus is on trial to-day. He stands before us as He stood before Pilate. If we have eyes with which to see, we can see ourselves in this picture; if we have ears with which to hear, we can hear our own voice!

"When I behold that multitude, I feel that I am one;

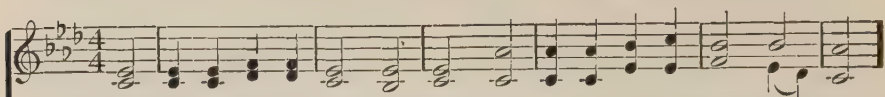
And, 'mid that din of voices rude, I recognize my own!"

Pilate asked, "What, then, shall I do with Jesus?" That question comes ringing down through the corridors of time and is ringing in our ears this moment. It cannot be ignored; once asked, it must be answered! There are many questions that must be answered by all, especially by young people. Where shall I go to school? What profession shall I enter? Where shall I live? But all these sink into insignificance when compared with this one question, "What shall I do with Jesus?" Furthermore, the answer made to this question determines the answer to all other questions, as well as where we shall spend eternity! Some day, we—with Pilate—will stand before Jesus, the Judge. When that day comes, the question will be, "What will my record do with me?" The Judge will abide by the record which will either condemn us or give an abundant entrance into Life Eternal.

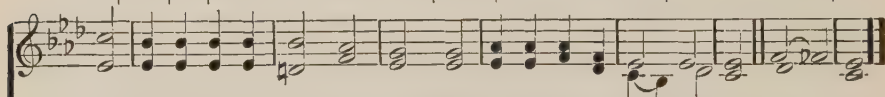
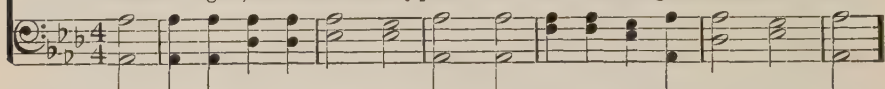


# 118 'Tis Midnight, And On Olive's Brow.

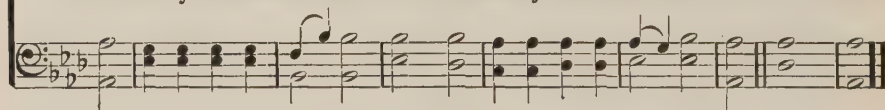
William B. Tappan, 1822. *Olive's Brow.* L. M. William B. Bradbury, 1853.



- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow     | The star is dimmed that late-ly shone: |
| 2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all re-moved    | The Sav-ior wrestles lone with fears;  |
| 3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt   | The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;     |
| 4. 'Tis mid-night; and from heav'nly plains | Is borne the song that an-gels know;   |

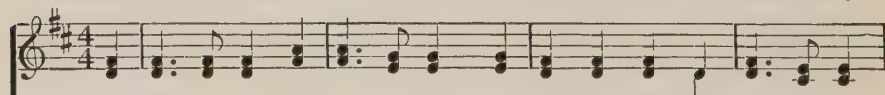


'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a-lone.  
 E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.  
 Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not for-sa-ken by His God.  
 Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Savior's woe. A - MEN.

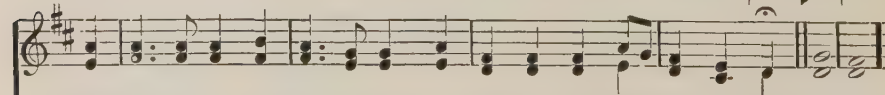
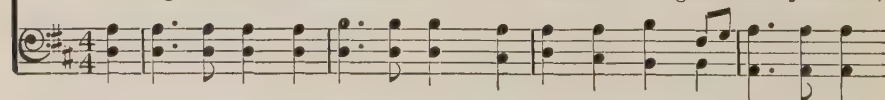


# 119 A Voice Upon the Midnight Air.

James Martineau, 1840. *Crux Crudelis.* L. M. Albert L. Peace, 1885.



- |   |
|---|
| 1. A voice up-on the mid-night air, Where Kedron's moon-lit wa-ters stray,    |
| 2. Ah! Thou who sorrow'st unto death, We con-quer in Thy mor-tal fray;        |
| 3. O Lord of sor-row, meek-ly die; Thou'lt heal or hal-low all our woe;       |
| 4. Great Chief of faithful souls, a-rise; None else can lead the mar-tyr-band |
| 5. O King of earth, the cross ascend; O'er climes and a-ges 'tis Thy throne;  |



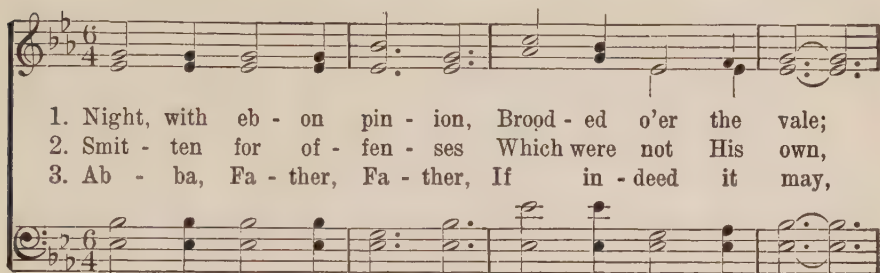
Weeps forth in ag-o-ny of prayer, "O Fa-ther, take this cup a-way."  
 And earth for all the children saith, "O God, take not this cup a-way."  
 Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh, Thy peace revive the faint and low.  
 Who teach the brave how peril flies, When faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.  
 Wher-e'er Thy fading eye may bend, The desert blooms, and is Thine own. A-MEN.



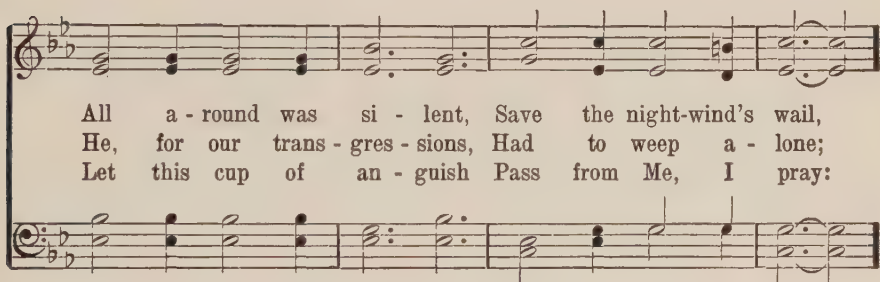


Love H. Jameson.

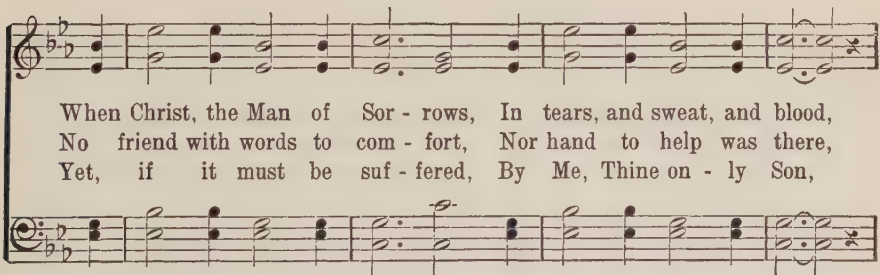
Joseph P. Powell.



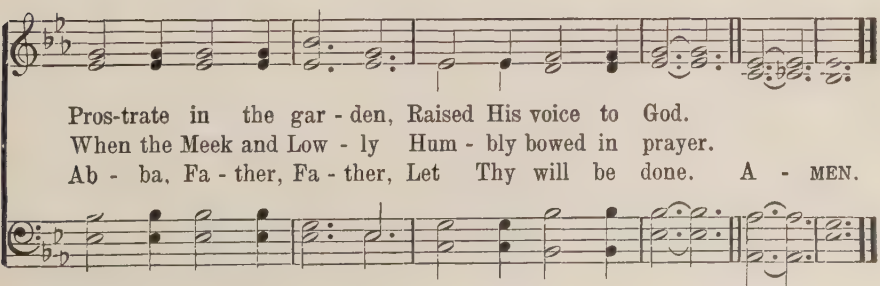
1. Night, with eb - on pin - ion, Brod - ed o'er the vale;  
 2. Smit - ten for of - fen - ses Which were not His own,  
 3. Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, If in - deed it may,



All a - round was si - lent, Save the night-wind's wail,  
 He, for our trans - gres - sions, Had to weep a - lone;  
 Let this cup of an - guish Pass from Me, I pray:



When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears, and sweat, and blood,  
 No friend with words to com - fort, Nor hand to help was there,  
 Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By Me, Thine on - ly Son,



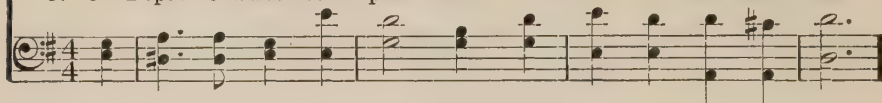
Pros - trate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God.  
 When the Meek and Low - ly Hum - bly bowed in prayer.  
 Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let Thy will be done. A - MEN.

# 121 forgive Them, O My Father.

Cecil Frances Alexander. *Statham.* 7. 6. 7. 6. William Statham, 1867.



1. "For - give them, O My Fa - ther, They know not what they do!"
2. No pained re-proach-es gave He To them that shed His blood,
3. For me was that com - pas - sion, For me that ten - der care;
4. It was my pride and hard-ness That hung Him on the tree;
5. O Depth of Sweet Com - pas - sion! O Love Di - vine and True!



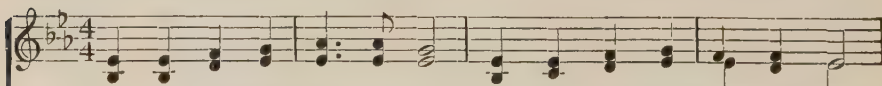
The Sav - ior spake in an - guish As the sharp nails went thro'.  
 But prayer and ten-d'rest pit - y. Large as the love of God.  
 I need His wide for - give-ness As much as an - y there.  
 Those cru - el nails, O Sav - ior, Were driv - en in by me.  
 Save Thou the souls that slight Thee And know not what they do! A-MEN.



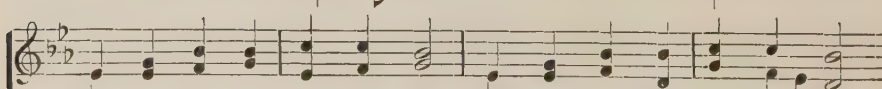
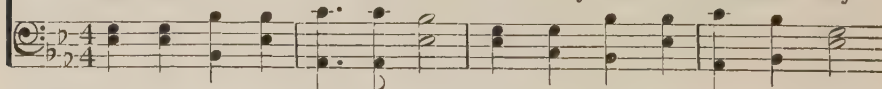
# 122 Go to Dark Gethsemane.

*Gethsemane.* 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

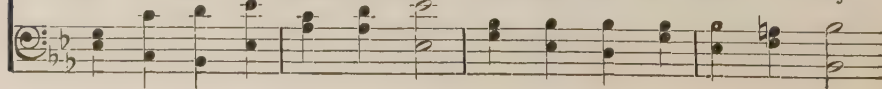
James Montgomery, 1820, (Text of 1853). Richard Redhead, 1853.



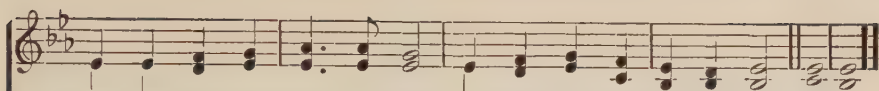
1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r;
2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; View the Lord of life ar-raigned.
3. Cal-v'ry's mournful mountain climb; There, a - dor - ing at His feet,
4. Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His breathless clay:



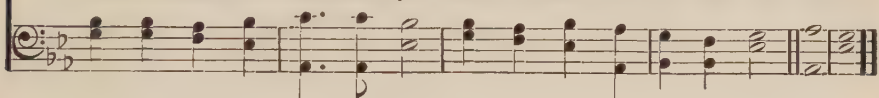
Your Re-deem-er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;  
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sus-tained!  
 Mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:  
 All is sol - i - tude and gloom; Who hath ta - ken Him a - way?



# Go to Dark Gethsemane.

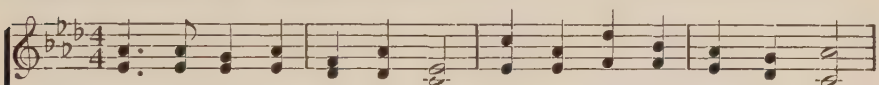


Turn not from His grief a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.  
Shun not suf-f'ring, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.  
'It is fin-ished!'—hear the cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.  
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes; Sav - ior, teach us so to rise. A-MEN.

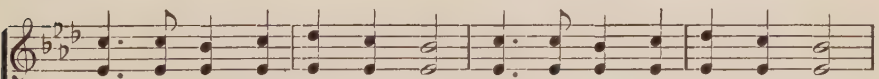
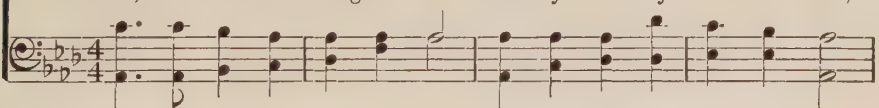


## 123 Throned Upon the Awful Tree.

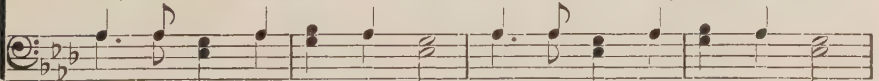
John Ellerton, 1875. *Spanish Hymn.* 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. Benjamin Carr, 1824.



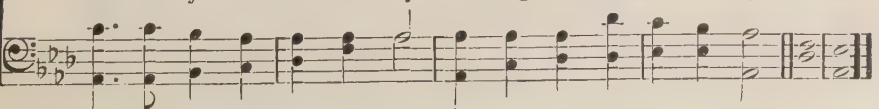
1. Throned up-on the aw - ful tree. King of grief, I watch with Thee:
2. Si - lent thro' those three dread hours. Wrestling with the e - vil pow'rs,
3. Hark that cry that peals a - loud Up - ward thro' the whelm-ing cloud!
4. Lord, should fear and an-guish roll Dark - ly o'er my sin - ful soul,



Dark-ness veils Thine an-guished face, None its lines of woe can trace,  
Left a - lone with hu - man sin, Gloom a-round Thee and with - in.  
Thou, the Fa-ther's on - ly Son, Thou, His own A-noint - ed One,  
Thou, who once wast thus be - ref That Thine own might ne'er be left,



None can tell what pangs unknown Hold Thee si - lent and a - lone.  
Till th' ap-point-ed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.  
Thou dost ask Him—can it be? "Why hast Thou for-sak - en Me?"  
Teach me by that bit - ter cry In the gloom to know Thee nigh. A-MEN.



# 124 Into the Woods My Master Went.

*Lanier. Irregular.*

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1884, 1891, BY MARY D. LANIER.  
MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Sidney Lanier.

W. E. M. Hackleman.

1. In - to the woods my Master went, ♫ Clean for-spent, for - spent; . . . . .  
clean for-spent;

2. Out of the woods my Master went, And He was well con - tent; . . . . .  
well con - tent;

In - to the woods my Mas-ter came, For-spent with love and shame; . . . . .  
love and shame;  
Out of the woods my Mas-ter came, Con-tent with death and shame; . . . . .  
death and shame;

But the ol - ives they were not blind to Him; The lit - tle gray leaves were  
When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they

kind to Him: The thorn-tree had a mind to Him: When in - to the  
drew Him last: 'Twas on a tree they slew Him - last: When out of the

woods He came! . . . . . When in - to the woods He came! . . . . .  
He came!  
woods He came! . . . . . When out of the woods He came! . . . . .  
He came!  
He came!



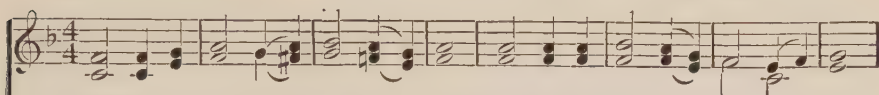
# 125 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

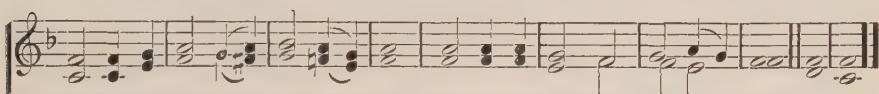
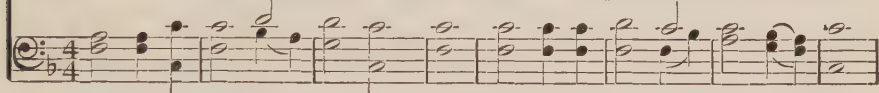
Hamburg. L. M.

Gregorian Chant.

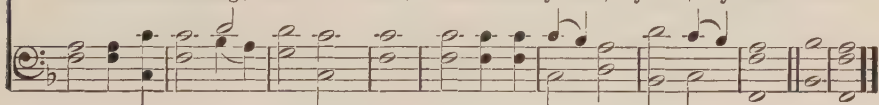
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824,



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;



My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?  
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.



# 126 In the Cross of Christ I Glory.

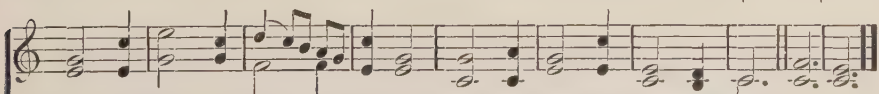
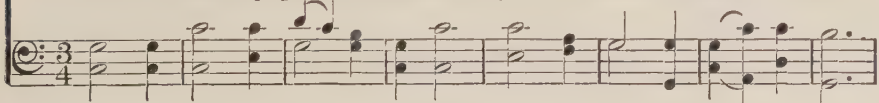
John Bowring, 1825.

Rathbun. 8. 7. 8. 7.

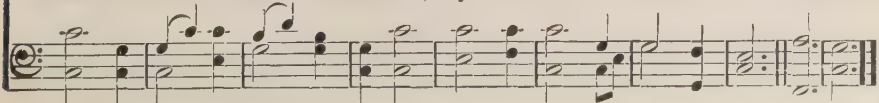
Ithamar Conkey, 1847.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an- noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;



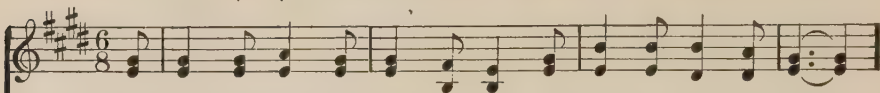
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.  
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds new lus-ter to the day.  
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A-MEN.



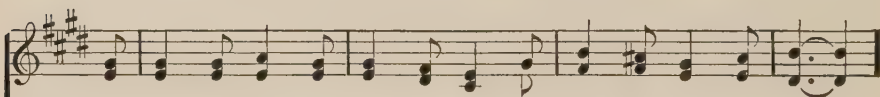
Cecil F. Alexander, 1848.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.  
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878.

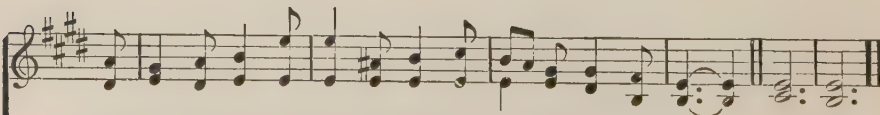


- 

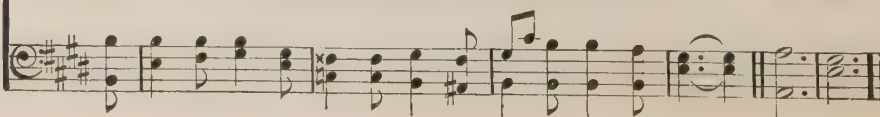


CHORUS.

G A B A-G F# E D



And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.



# On Calvary's Brow.

*Calvary.*

W. M'K. Darwood.

COPYRIGHT, 1904. RENEWAL.  
MRS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK, OWNER.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow . . . my Sav-ior died, . . . 'Twas there my  
2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks . . . and dark'ning skies, . . . My Sav-ior  
3. O Je-sus, Lord, . . . how can it be, . . . That Thou shouldst

1. On Calv'ry's brow my Sav-ior died,

Lord . . . was cru-ci-fied; . . . 'Twas on the cross . . . He bled for  
bows . . . His head and dies; . . . The opening veil . . . re-veals the  
give . . . Thy life for me, . . . To bear the cross . . . and ag-o-  
'Twas there my Lord was cru-ci-fied; 'Twas on the cross

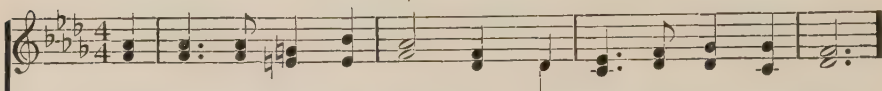
me, . . . And pur-chased there . . . my par-don free.  
way . . . To heav-en's joys . . . and end-less day.  
ny, . . . In that dread hour . . . on Cal-va-ry!  
He bled for me, And pur-chased there

CHORUS. *mf* *p* *m* *p* *pp*

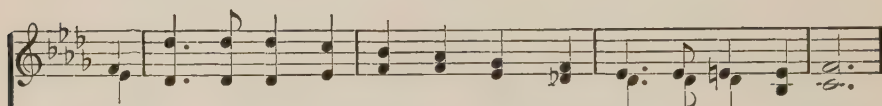
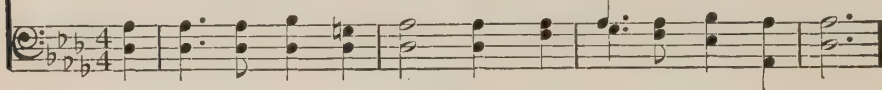
O Cal-va-ry! dark Cal-va-ry! Where Je-sus shed His blood for me; (for me;)

*mf* *ff* *mf* *rit.* *p*

O Cal-va-ry! blest Cal-va-ry! 'Twas there my Sav-ior died for me. A-MEN.



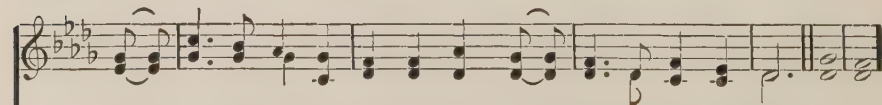
1. Be -neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;



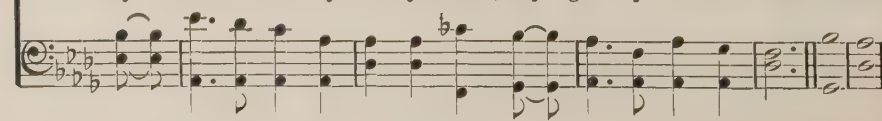
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess—  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day.  
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - MEN.



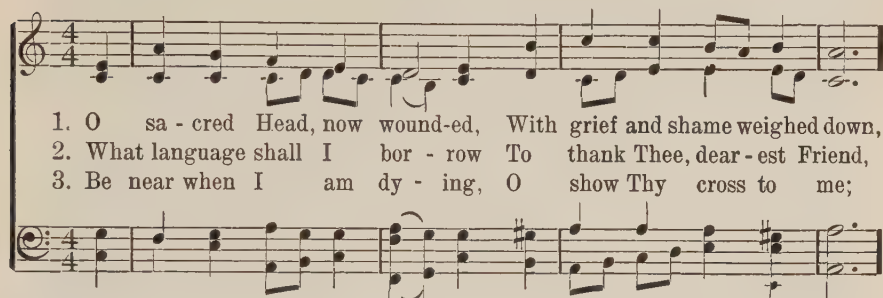


# 130 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded.

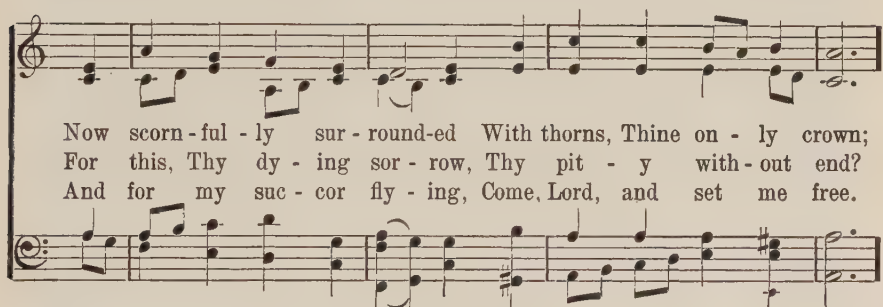
*Passion Chorale. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153.

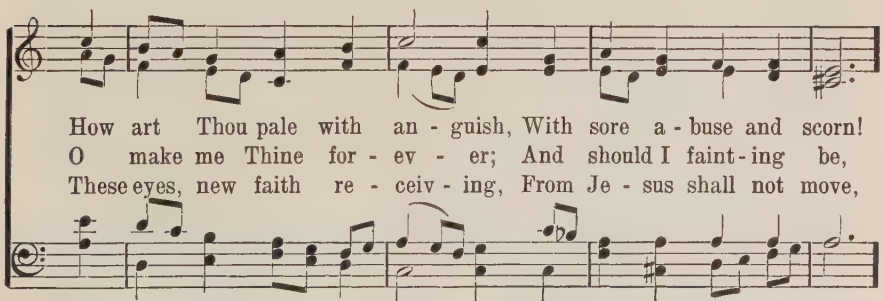
Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Tr. J. W. Alexander, 1830. Hans L. Hassler, 1601.



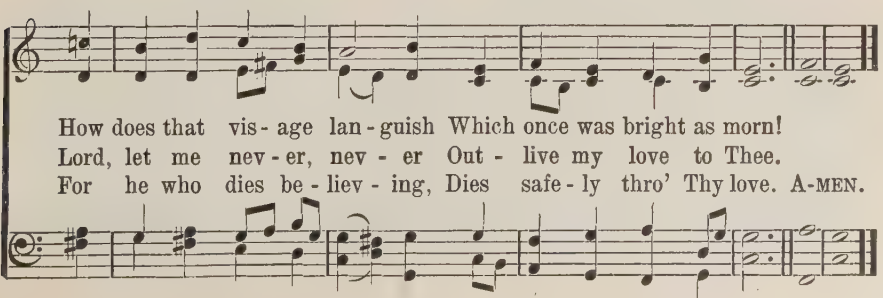
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weigh-ed down,  
 2. What language shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
 3. Be near when I am dy - ing, O show Thy cross to me;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
 For this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
 And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free.



How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint-ing be,  
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move,



How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.  
 For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly thro' Thy love. A-MEN.



CHRIST ON CALVARY

Michael (Mihaly) Munkacsy (Moon-ka'-chee)

**The Artist.**

Michael Munkacsy's early life was filled with adversity, while his latter years, spent in Paris, were those of a Prince in luxury. He reached the pinnacle of his achievement in the painting of "Christ Before Pilate" (q. v.) and its companion picture, "Christ On Calvary," the latter painted in 1883-4, in Paris. These two pictures made a tremendous impression and millions of people went to see them when on exhibition in the principal cities of Europe. Both pictures were brought to New York in 1886 where they created a great sensation. Ministers all over America preached sermons based upon their interpretation. They were sold to John Wanamaker in 1888. They hang in an art gallery in Philadelphia.

**The Scripture Narrative.**

MARK 15: 24-41; MATT. 27: 35-56; LUKE 23: 33-49; JOHN 19: 18-30.

Jesus, after being mocked by the soldiers, was forced to carry the Cross along the Via Dolorosa, the Sorrowful Way, to Golgotha. Arriving at the place of crucifixion, Jesus was nailed to the Cross which was upraised and permitted to fall into the hole dug for it. Jesus was crucified at 9 A. M., Friday, April 7, 30 A. D. During the first three hours upon the Cross he uttered the first three sayings all of which had to do with the welfare of *others!* Then came three hours of darkness; the veil was rent in the Temple and graves were opened. Just before death came at 3 P. M., Jesus uttered four sayings all of which referred to Himself.

**The Picture.**

"Christ On Calvary" is noble in conception, reverent in presentation, faithful in narration, and provocative of ceaseless meditation. The artist uses the same grandiose effects as in "Christ Before Pilate," and presents the scene when the attention of the different groups is attracted by the voice of this Man who spake as never man spake, when He quotes the first verse of the 22nd Psalm, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me!" just before death brings release from His extreme suffering.

**The Jews.** In the left-center, walking away from the scene, is the rich banker-Pharisee who is looking at the ground, while Caiaphas, at his side, is still talking! The Scribes are near by, while the rabble is being held in check by the legionnaires. At the extreme left is Judas\* who is starting to run to Jerusalem to tell the authorities that the death of Jesus was accomplished.

**The Romans.** Above the throng we see the figure of the Centurion on horse-back. It was he who said, "Truly, this was the Son of God." The chief executioner, with the ladder on his shoulder and the ax in his hand, is there to see that all orders are carried out to the letter. The Roman soldiers are there to keep order; the one to the extreme right, seated upon the ground, is to remain as a guard over the victims after the others have returned to the city.

**Christ's Friends.** The three Marys—Mary, His mother; Mary, wife of Cleopas; Mary Magdalene; John, the Apostle, and Joseph of Arimathea, are weeping at the foot of the Cross. The Young Man in the center represents Youth. He is a follower of the Christ. While he is too timid to stand close to the Cross, he would have prevented the crucifixion of his Lord and Master, if he had had the power to do so. Youth would never have crucified the Christ! Youth will not crucify Him to-day! Who could this young man be? May it not be Stephen, the martyr, who, when being stoned to death for his faith in the Christ, said, in imitation of his Master, "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge," and died, saying, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit!"

**A Meditation.**

The supreme lessons of the Cross are: (1) God is Love (John 3:16); (2) Man is to be redeemed; and (3) Man's redemption is to be accomplished, not alone through Christ's life, but through His death! *Not*, however, by reconciling God to Man, the old mythological conception, nor by "paying a ransom to Satan," the old medieval conception of Origen and, later, of Constantine, *but by reconciling Man to God!* Christ died upon the Cross in order to touch the heart of sinful Man and bring him back to his Heavenly Father who has always loved him and yearned for his redemption! The spectacle of Christ upon the Cross has proven itself to be the greatest spiritual lever the world has ever known. It appeals to Man in two ways: (1) It shows the Way of Salvation is to be found in Loyalty to God's Will, Christ Himself being the example, and (2) It shows the Triumph of the Soul over Death!

\*The inclusion of Judas in the picture is artistic license; he had already taken his own life.

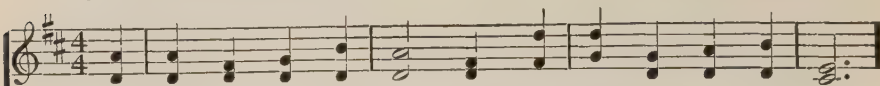
# The Day of Resurrection.

Lancashire, 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John of Damascus, circa 750.

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862.

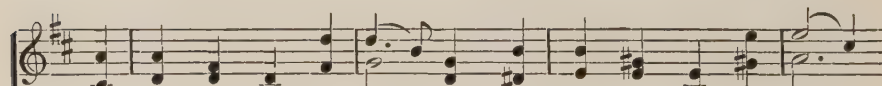
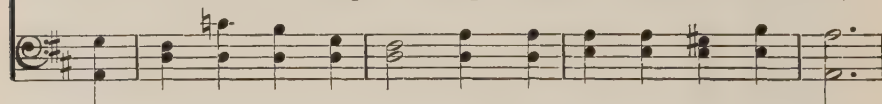
Henry Smart, 1836.



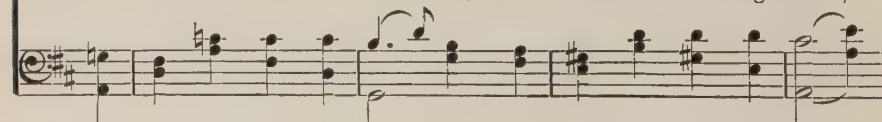
1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,—Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



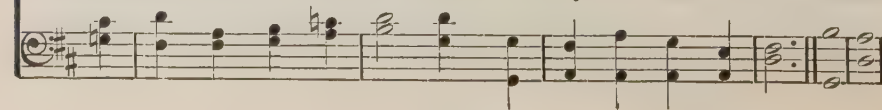
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God;  
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,  
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,  
And, lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,  
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.  
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A-MEN.



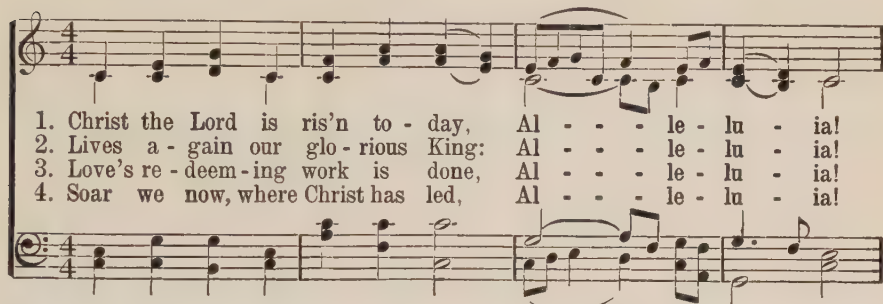


# 132 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day.

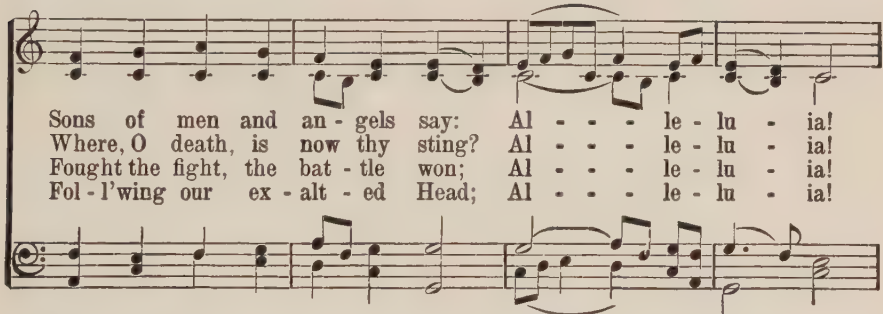
*Worgan. 7. 7. 7. 7. With Alleluia.*

Charles Wesley, 1739.

"Lyra Davidica," 1708.



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Dy - ing once, He all doth save: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - - le - lu - ia!



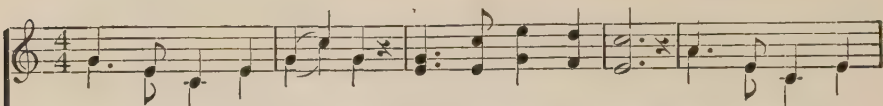
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise: Al - - - le - lu - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies: Al - - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

# God Hath Sent His Angels.

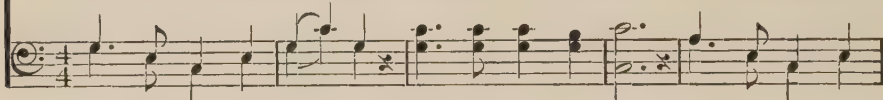
*Easter Angels. 11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain.*

Phillips Brooks, 1887.

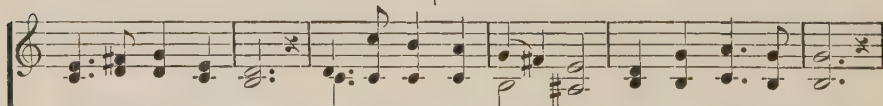
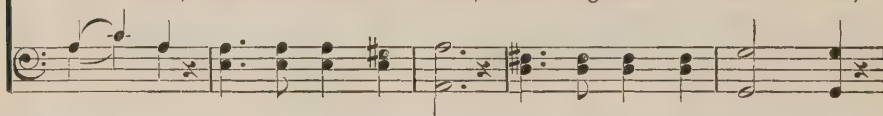
James C. D. Parker, 1828-



1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy - ful
2. In the dread-ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith-ful
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and
4. God has still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faith-ful



ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas,  
an - gels gath-ered at His side; And when in the gar - den,  
dark - ness, did His Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed  
chil - dren, like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row,



thronged the heav'nly way, Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas-ter Day.  
grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.  
shin - eth like the sky, Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.  
arm - ing them in strife, Ope-ning wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.



## REFRAIN.

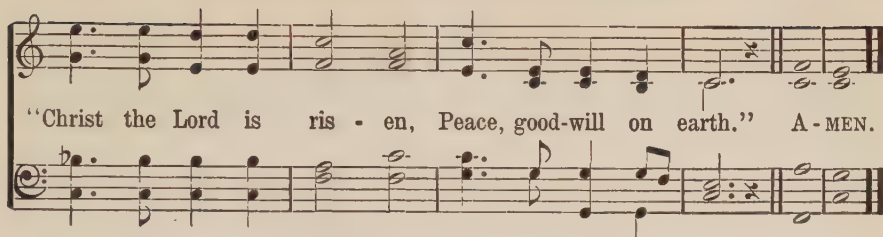


An - gels, sing His tri - umph, as you sang His birth,



Jesus, the Risen Lord.

## God Hath Sent His Angels.



"Christ the Lord is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth." A - MEN.

134

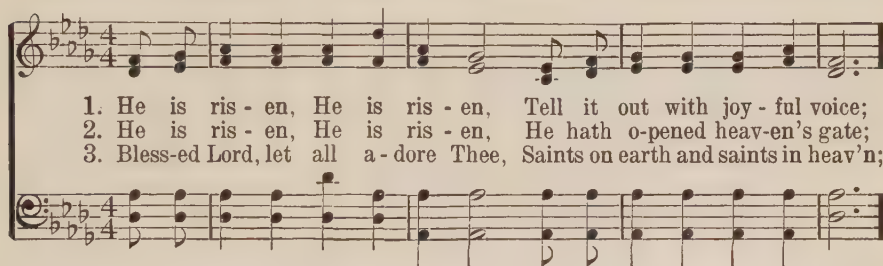
## He is Risen, He is Risen.

*Christ is Risen.*

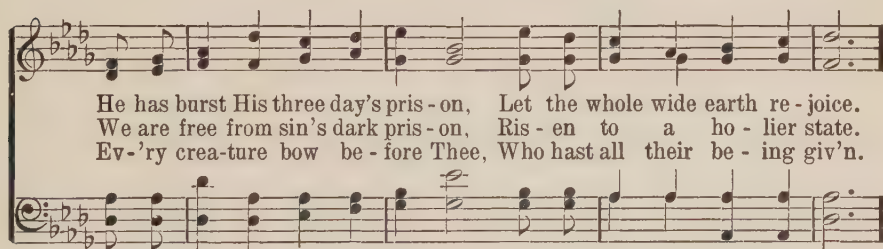
Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY FILLMORE BROS.

Chas. M. Fillmore.

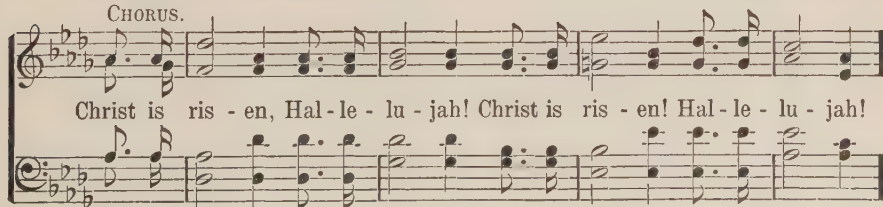


1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice;  
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o - pened heav - en's gate;  
3. Bless - ed Lord, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heav'n;

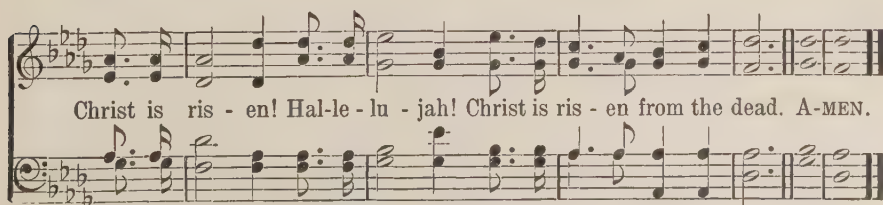


He has burst His three day's pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice.  
We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.  
Ev'ry crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing giv'n.

CHORUS.



Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah!



Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead. A - MEN.

# Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!

*Lucas.*

John S. B. Monsell.

Hugh Wilson.



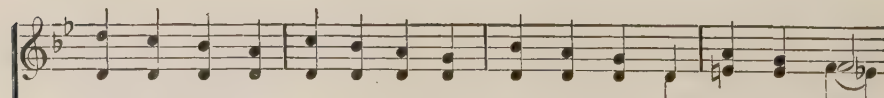
1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
2. Christ is ris - en! all the sad - ness Of His earth - ly life is o'er;
3. Christ is ris - en! hence - forth nev - er Death o'er hell shall us en - thrall:



Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead!  
Thro' the o - pen gates of glad - ness He re - turns to life once more;  
We are Christ's, in Him for - ev - er We have tri - umphed o - ver all;



Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears;  
Death and hell be - fore Him bend - ing, He doth rise, the vic - tor now;  
All the doubt - ing and de - jec - tion Of our trem - bling hearts have ceased:



Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.  
An - gels on His steps at - tend - ing; Glo - ry round His wound - ed brow.  
'Tis His day of res - ur - rec - tion! Let us rise and keep the feast.





Jesus, the Risen Lord.

## Christ is Risen! Hallelujah!

REFRAIN.

Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - jah! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

Sing His prais-es! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead! A-MEN.

## 136 Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voices Now.

*Waltham. L. M.*

John M. Neale, 1851.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.

1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now;  
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;  
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;  
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic - to - rious - ly.  
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil - ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.  
And hope, and joy, and peace begin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.  
We safely pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A-MEN.

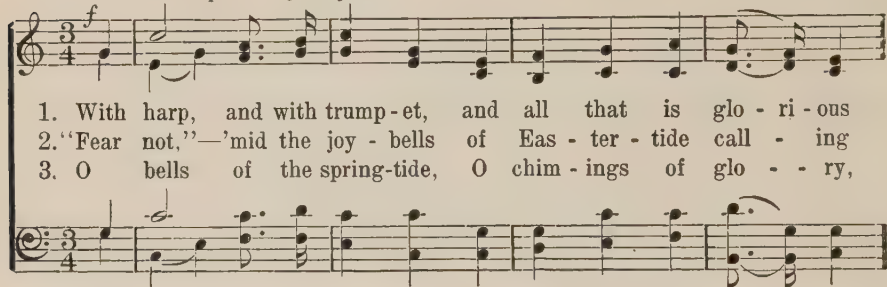
# 139 With Harp and With Trumpet.

COPYRIGHT, 1913 BY CONGREGATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL AND PUBLISHING SOCIETY.

Scott Macpherson, 1913.

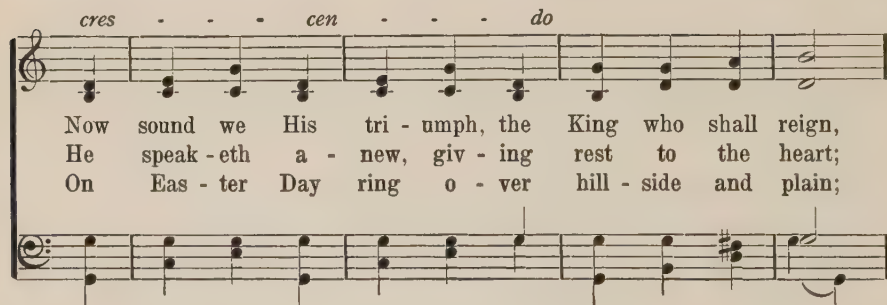
Hermann von Müller, 1913.

*With much spirit. Quickly.*

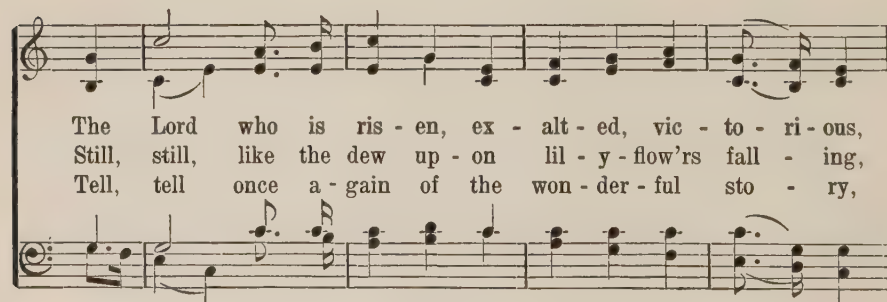


1. With harp, and with trump-et, and all that is glo - ri - ous  
 2. "Fear not," 'mid the joy - bells of Eas - ter - tide call - ing  
 3. O bells of the spring-tide, O chim - ings of glo - - ry,

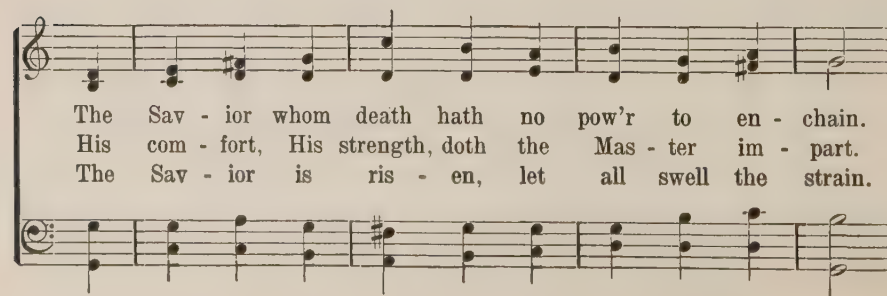
*cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do*



Now sound we His tri - umph, the King who shall reign,  
 He speak - eth a - new, giv - ing rest to the heart;  
 On Eas - ter Day ring o - ver hill - side and plain;



The Lord who is ris - en, ex - alt - ed, vic - to - ri - ous,  
 Still, still, like the dew up - on lil - y - flow'rs fall - ing,  
 Tell, tell once a - gain of the won - der - ful sto - ry,

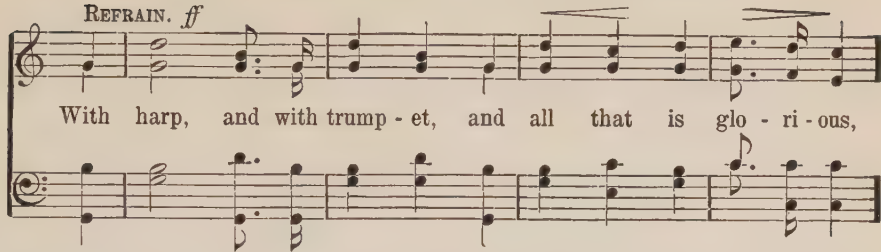


The Sav - ior whom death hath no pow'r to en - chain.  
 His com - fort, His strength, doth the Mas - ter im - part.  
 The Sav - ior is ris - en, let all swell the strain.

Jesus, the Risen Lord.

## With Harp and With Trumpet.

REFRAIN. *ff*



With harp, and with trump - et, and all that is glo - ri - ous,



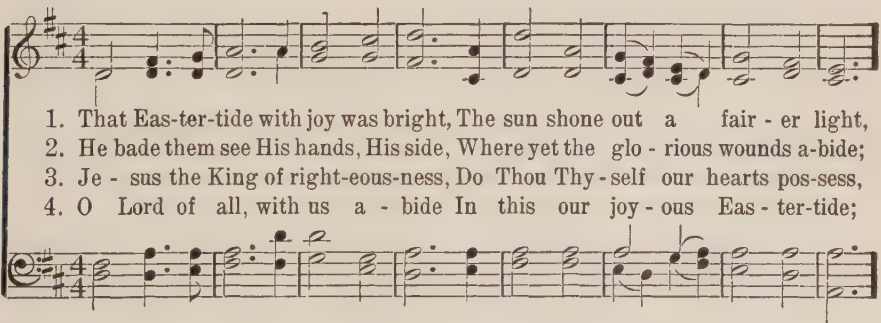
Now sound we His tri - umph, the King who shall reign! A - MEN.

## 140 That Eastertide With Joy Was Bright.

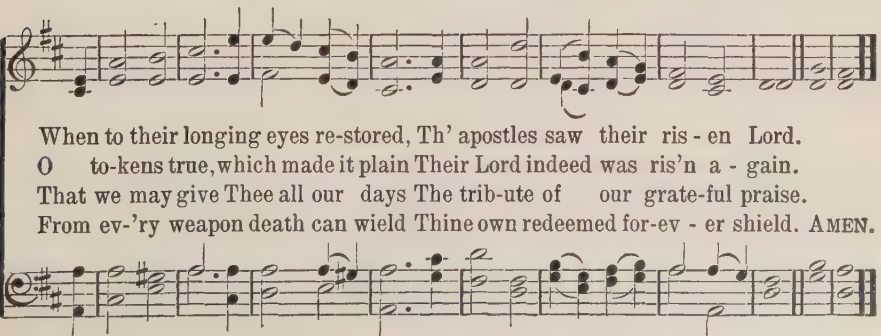
*Truro. L. M.*

Anonymous.

Charles Burney, 1769.



1. That Eas-ter-tide with joy was bright, The sun shone out a fair - er light,  
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the glo - rious wounds a-bide;  
3. Je - sus the King of right-eous-ness, Do Thou Thy - self our hearts pos-sess,  
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide In this our joy - ous Eas - ter-tide;




When to their longing eyes re-stored, Th' apostles saw their ris - en Lord.  
O to-kens true, which made it plain Their Lord indeed was ris'n a - gain.  
That we may give Thee all our days The trib-ute of our grate-ful praise.  
From ev'-ry weapon death can wield Thine own redeemed for-ev - er shield. AMEN.

# 141 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet, 1779. *Coronation. C. M.*

Vs. 4 and 5, John Rippon, 1787.

Oliver Holden, 1793.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;  
 2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,

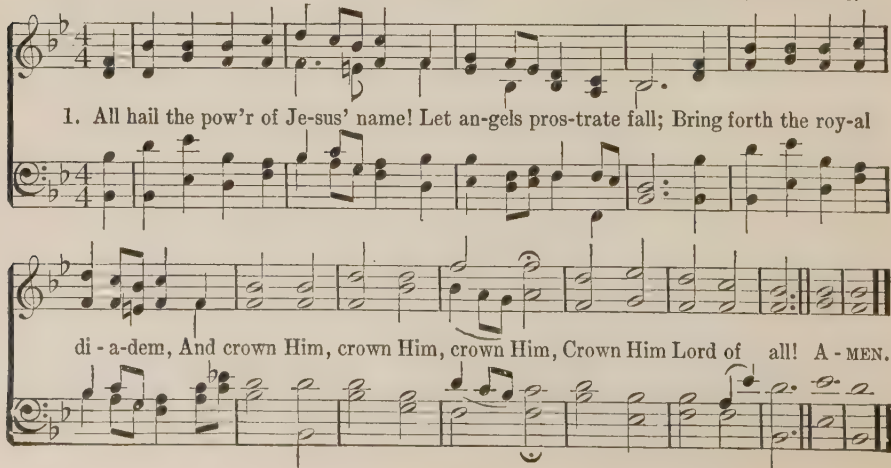
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 To Him all maj-es-ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

SECOND TUNE.

*Miles' Lane. C. M.*

William Shrubsole.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al

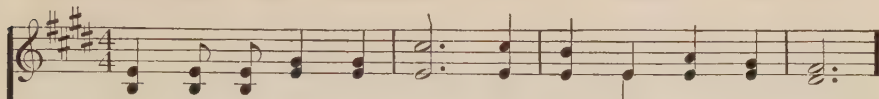
di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A - MEN.



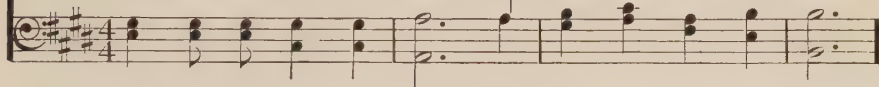
# 142 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Matthew Bridges, 1848. *Diademata. S. M. D.*

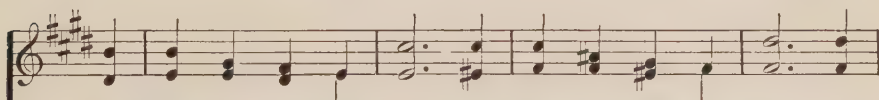
George J. Elvey, 1868.



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,—
3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;
4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known,



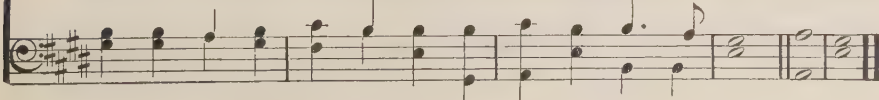
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu-sic but its own!  
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau-ty glo - ri - fied:  
 Who rose vic - to - rious to the strife For those He came to save:  
 One with the Spir - it thro' Him giv'n, From yon-der glo-rious throne!

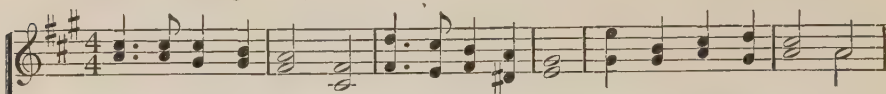


A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 No an - gel in the sky Can full - y bear that sight, But  
 His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died; Be

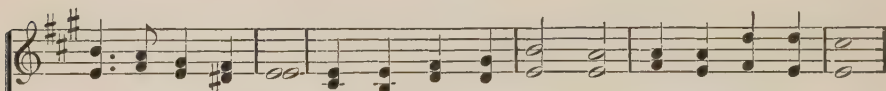
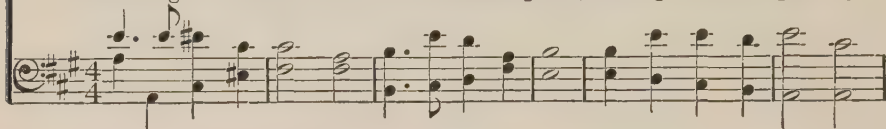


hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 down-ward bends his wond'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.  
 Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied. A-MEN.





1. Gold-en harps are sounding, Angel voi-ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glory,
3. Pleading for His chil-dren In that blessed place, Calling them to glo-ry,



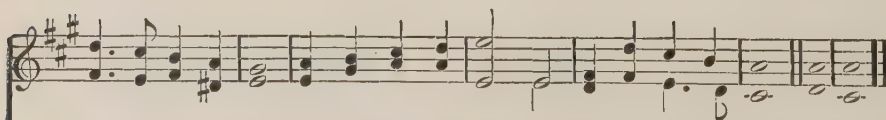
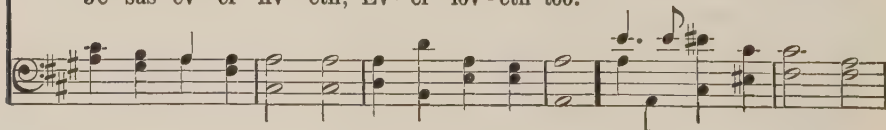
O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,  
At His Fa-ther's side, Nev - er-more to suf - fer, Nev - er-more to die,  
Sending them His grace, His bright home pre-par - ing, Faithful ones, for you,



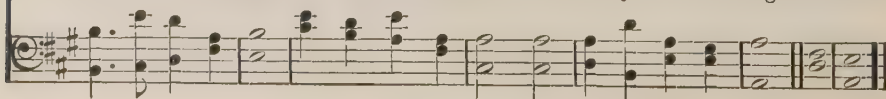
REFRAIN.



Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a - bove.  
Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end - ed;  
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.



Joy - ful-ly we sing; Je - sus hath as-cend - ed, Glo-ry to our King. A-MEN.

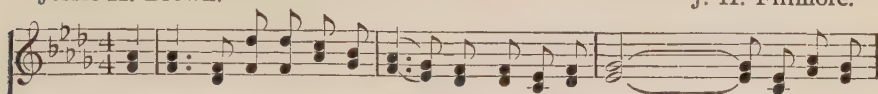


# 144 I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.

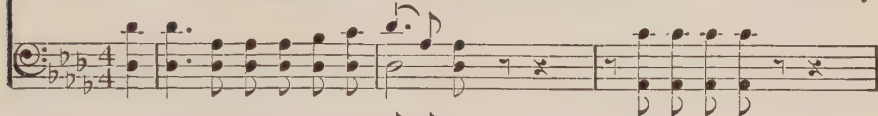
Jessie H. Brown.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY FILLMORE BROS.

J. H. Fillmore.

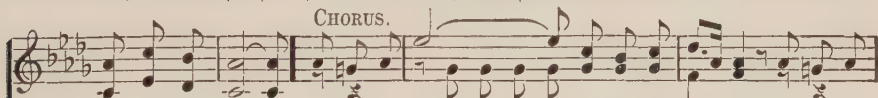


1. I know that my Redeemer liv - eth, And on the earth, . . . . again shall
2. I know His promise never fail - eth, The word He speaks, . . . it can-not
3. I know my mansion He pre-par-eth, That where He is . . . . there I may



stand;  
die;  
be;

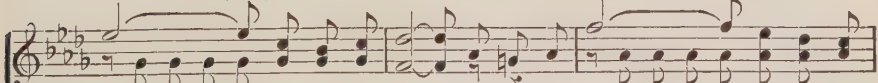
I know e-ter-nal life He giv-eth, That grace and pow'r  
Tho' cruel death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see . . . .  
O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last . . . .



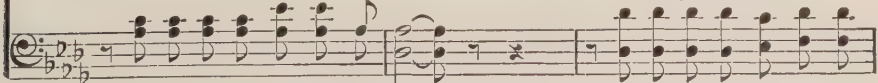
CHORUS.

are in His hand. I know, I know . . . that Je-sus liv-eth, And on the  
Him by and by.  
will come for me.

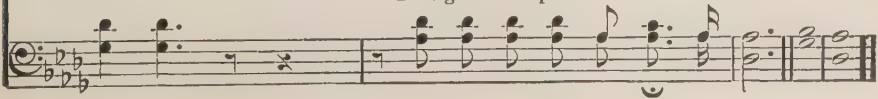
I know, I know

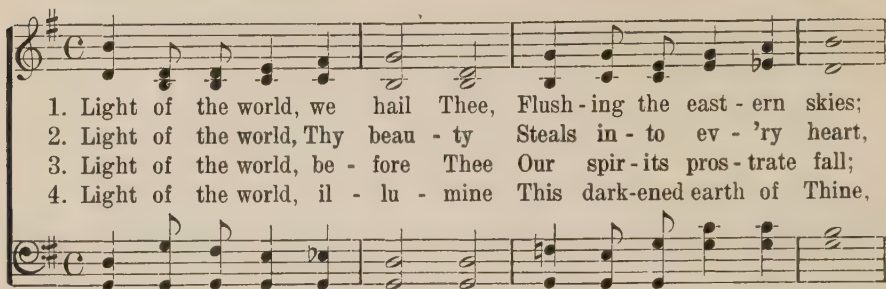


earth . . . a-gain shall stand; I know, I know . . . that life He  
And on the earth I know, I know

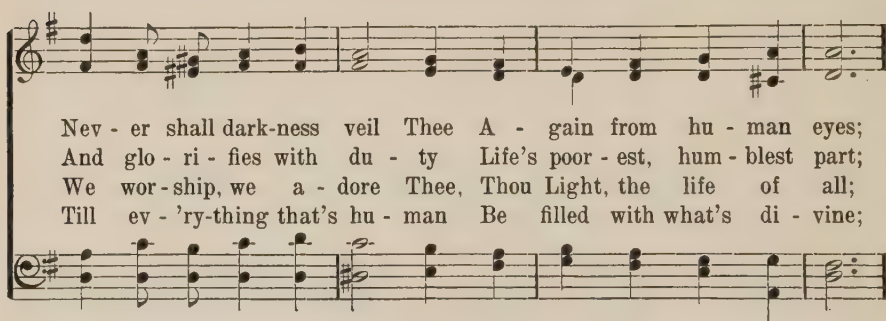


giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . are in His hand. A-MEN.  
That grace and pow'r

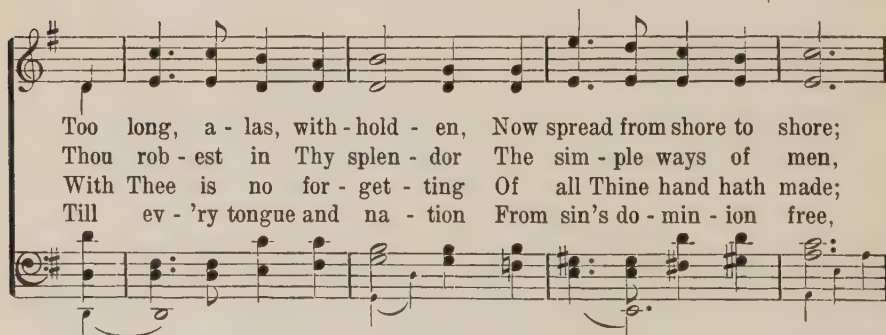




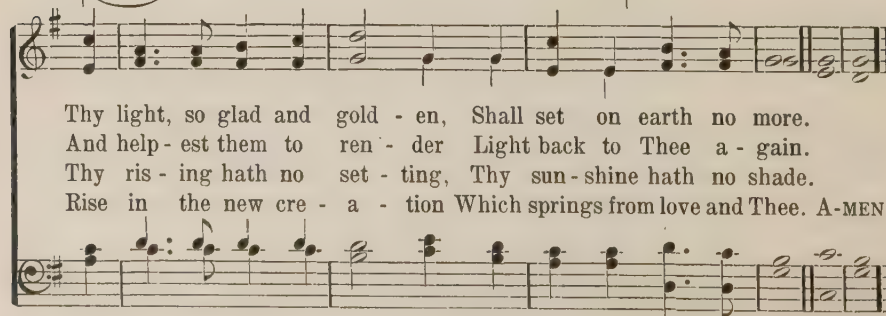
1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;  
 2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,  
 3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;  
 4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark - ened earth of Thine,



Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;  
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;  
 We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the life of all;  
 Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;



Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;  
 Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,  
 With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;  
 Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion From sin's do - min - ion free,



Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.  
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.  
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.  
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and Thee. A - MEN.





1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove



O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;  
 Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;  
 The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;  
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

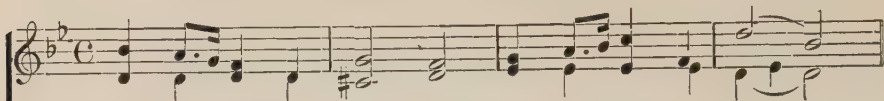


We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;  
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,

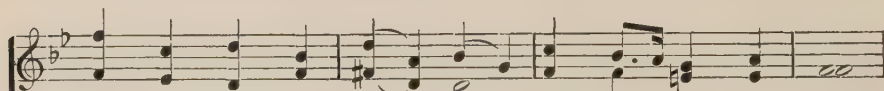
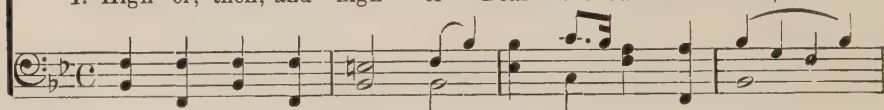


We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.  
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.  
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.  
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - ior and our King. A - MEN.

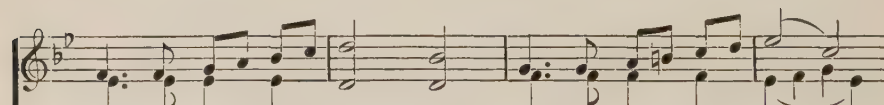




1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing;
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - n'ying o'er the road
4. High - er, then, and high - er Bear the ran-somed soul,



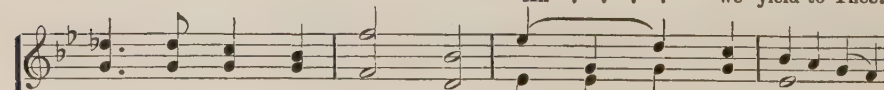
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.  
 Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee;  
 Worn by saints be - fore us, Jour - n'ying on to God;  
 Earth - ly toils for - get - ting, Sav - ior, to its goal;



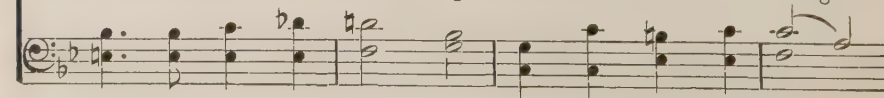
All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be, . . .  
 Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die; . . .  
 Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on, . . .  
 Where in joys un - thought of Saints with an - gels sing, . .



All . . . we yield to Thee.



Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.  
 Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.  
 Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won.  
 Nev - er wea - ry, rais - ing Prais - es to their King.



Jesus, the Coronated King.  
Savior, Blessed Savior.

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing;  
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King. A-MEN.

148

fairest Lord Jesus.

*Crusader's Hymn. 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.*

Münster, 1677.

Translated circa 1850.

Silesian Folk Song

Arranged by Richard S. Willis, 1850.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,  
O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,  
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,  
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A-MEN.

# 149 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices.

Harwell. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. With Refrain.

Thomas Kelly, 1804.

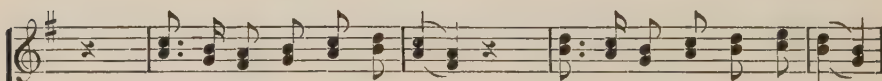
Lowell Mason, 1840.



1. Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of Glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er-last-ing crown;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap-pear-ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,



Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joi - ces; Je - sus reigns, the God of love:  
Noth-ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:  
When, the aw - ful sum-mons hear-ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
Hap-py ob-jects of Thy grace, Des-tined to be-hold Thy face.  
Then, with golden harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"

1. See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je-sus rules the world a - lone.



## REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A-MEN.





# 150 Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

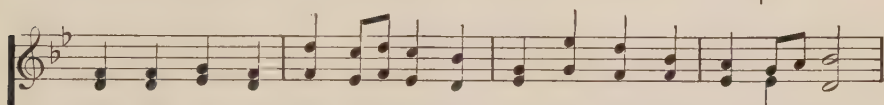
Charles Wesley, 1747.

Beecher. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

John Zundel, 1870.



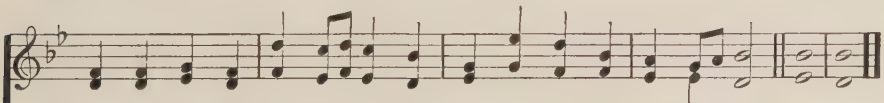
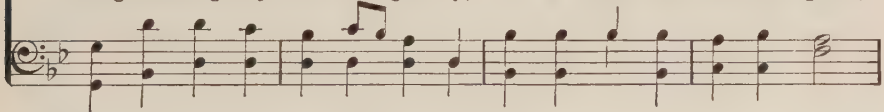
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



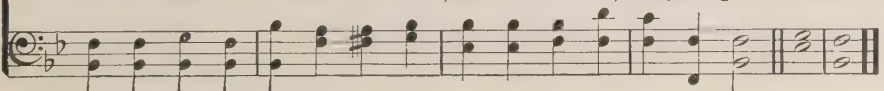
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave:  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - MEN.

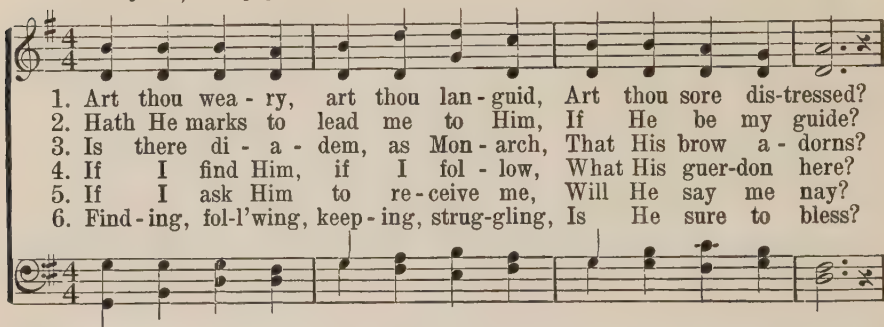


# 151 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

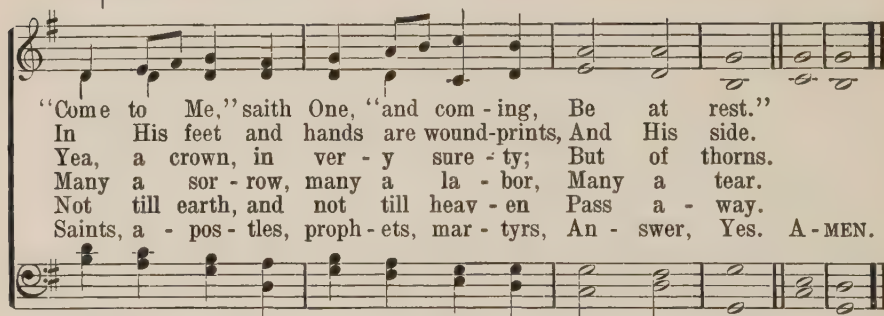
*Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.*

Greek Hymn, tr. by John M. Neale, 1862.

Henry W. Baker, 1868.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis-tressed?  
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?  
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?  
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What His guer-don here?  
 5. If I ask Him to re-ceive me, Will He say me nay?  
 6. Find-ing, fol-l'wing, keep-ing, strug-gling, Is He sure to bless?

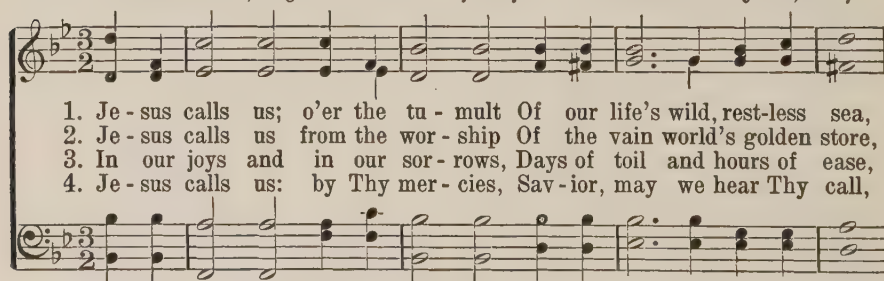


"Come to Me," saith One, "and com-ing, Be at rest."  
 In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side.  
 Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty; But of thorns.  
 Many a sor - row, many a la - bor, Many a tear.  
 Not till earth, and not till heav - en Pass a - way.  
 Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, An - swer, Yes. A - MEN.

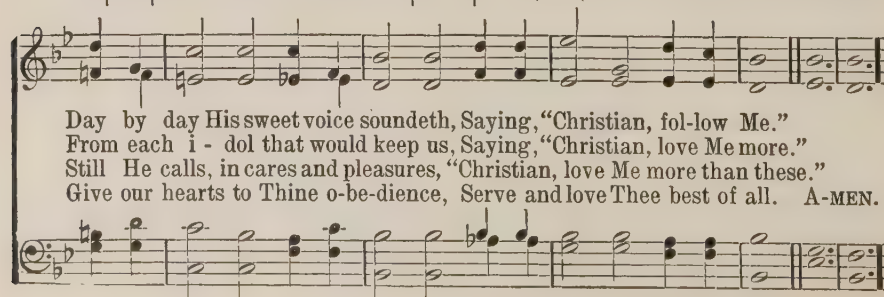
# 152 Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.*

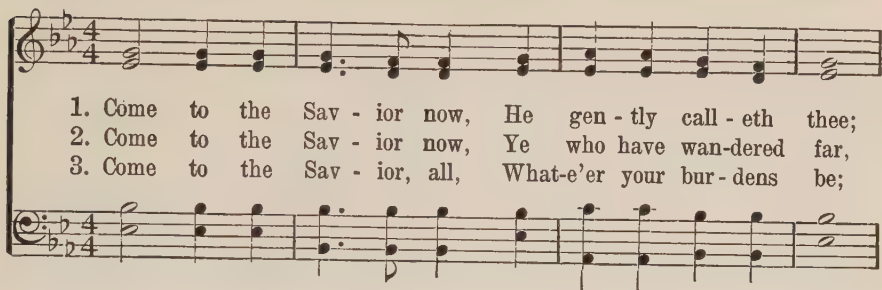
William H. Jude, 1887.



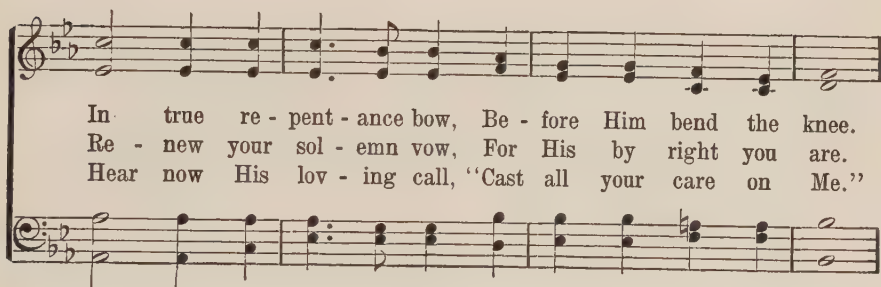
1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,



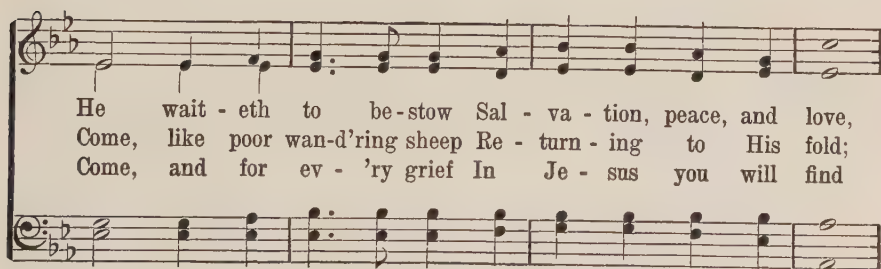
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thine o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.



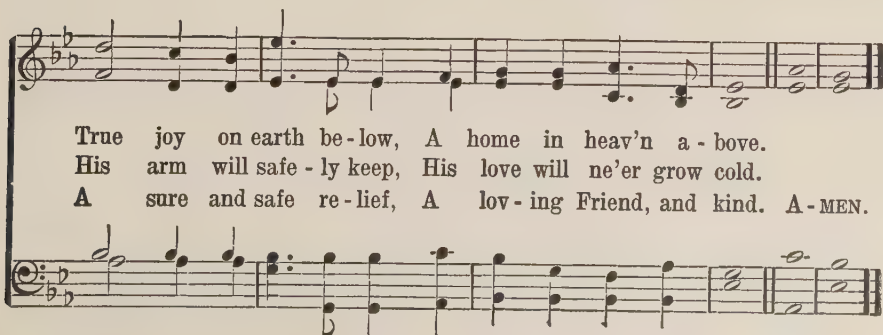
1. Come to the Sav - ior now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;  
 2. Come to the Sav - ior now, Ye who have wan - dered far,  
 3. Come to the Sav - ior, all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;



In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee.  
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are.  
 Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."



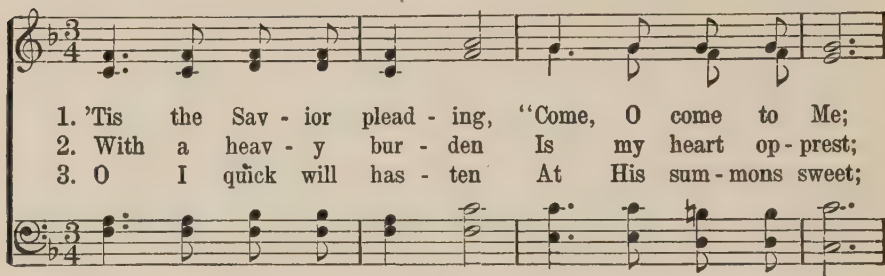
He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,  
 Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;  
 Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find



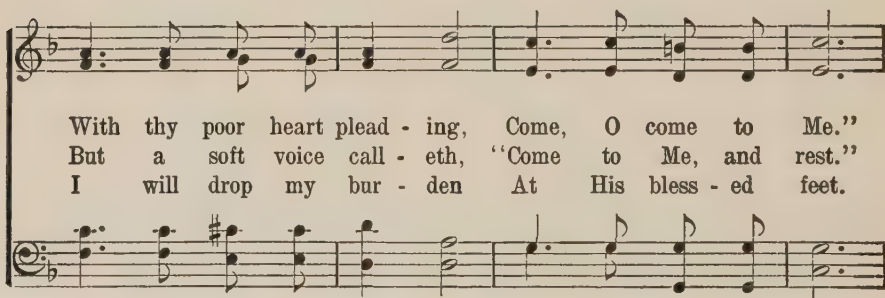
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.  
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.  
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend, and kind. A - MEN.

Palmer Hartsough.

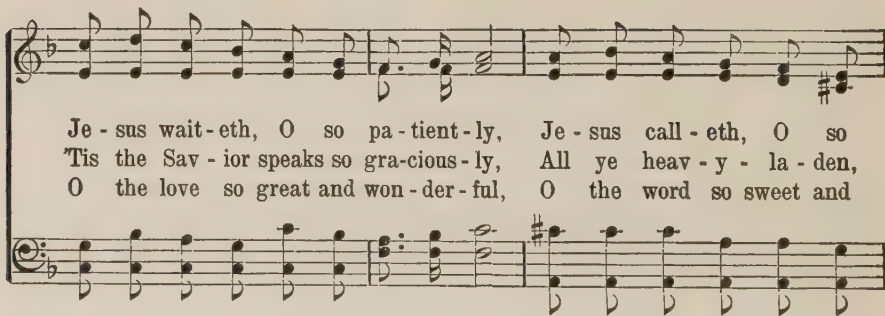
James H. Fillmore.



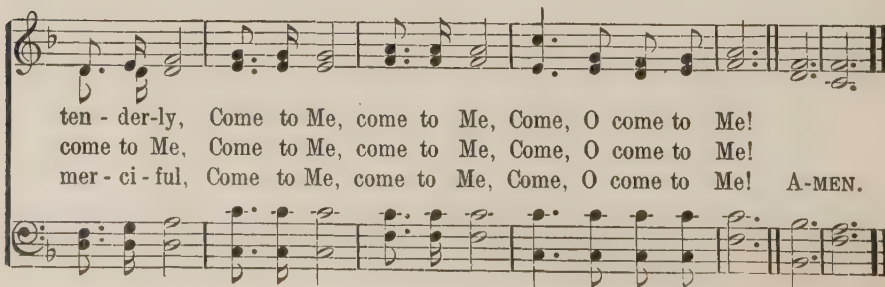
1. 'Tis the Sav - ior plead - ing, "Come, O come to Me;  
 2. With a heav - y bur - den Is my heart op - prest;  
 3. O I quick will has - ten At His sum - mons sweet;



With thy poor heart plead - ing, Come, O come to Me."  
 But a soft voice call - eth, "Come to Me, and rest."  
 I will drop my bur - den At His bless - ed feet.



Je - sus wait - eth, O so pa - tient - ly, Je - sus call - eth, O so  
 'Tis the Sav - ior speaks so gra - cious - ly, All ye heav - y - la - den,  
 O the love so great and won - der - ful, O the word so sweet and



ten - der - ly, Come to Me, come to Me, Come, O come to Me!  
 come to Me, Come to Me, come to Me, Come, O come to Me!  
 mer - ci - ful, Come to Me, come to Me, Come, O come to Me! A-MEN.

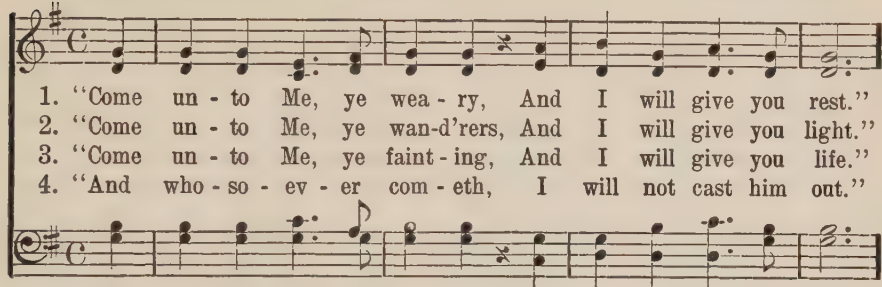


# Come Unto Me, Ye Weary.

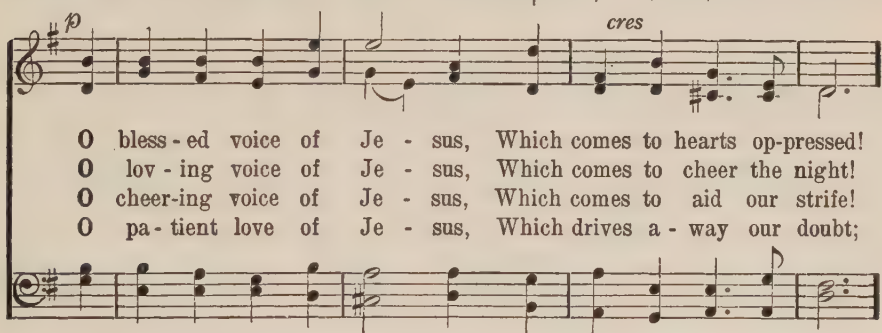
William C. Dix, 1867.

Messiah. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

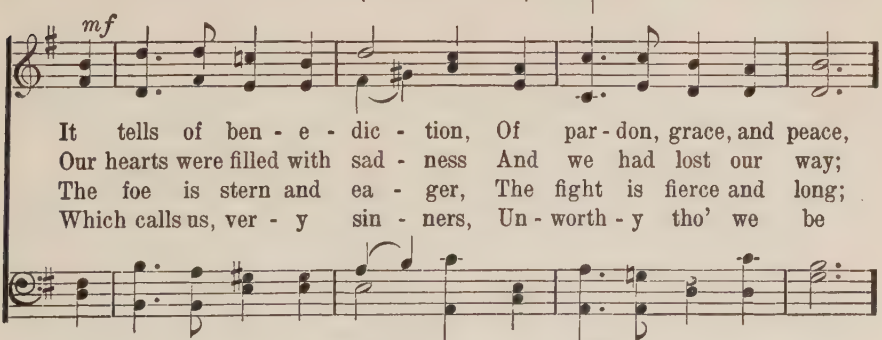
John B. Dykes, 1875.



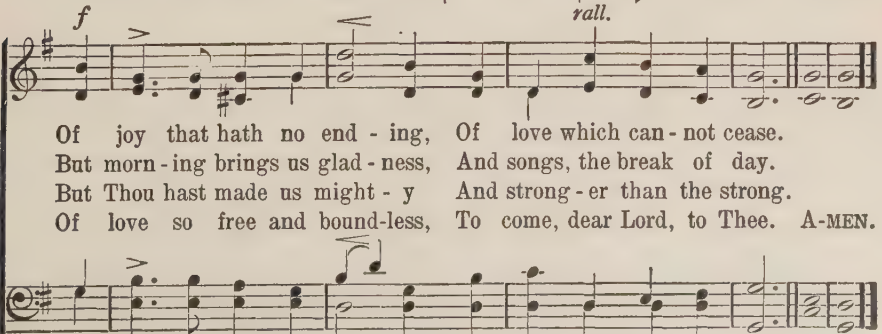
1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."  
 2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'rers, And I will give you light."  
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint-ing, And I will give you life."  
 4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



*cres*  
 O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op-pressed!  
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!  
 O cheer-ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife!  
 O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt;



*mf*  
 It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par-don, grace, and peace,  
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;  
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;  
 Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - worth - y tho' we be



*f* *rall.*  
 Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.  
 But morn-ing brings us glad - ness, And songs, the break of day.  
 But Thou hast made us might - y And strong - er than the strong.  
 Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A-MEN.

# 156 Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet.

Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL.  
F. T. DOANE, OWNER.

William H. Doane.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;  
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re - turn ye un - to God! to God!  
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;

QUARTET.

Tho' they be red. . . . . like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"  
He is of great. . . . . com - pas - sion, And of won - drous love;  
"Look un - to Me, . . . . . ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

(1) Tho' they be red

DUET. *p*

QUARTET. *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,  
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

*p rit.*

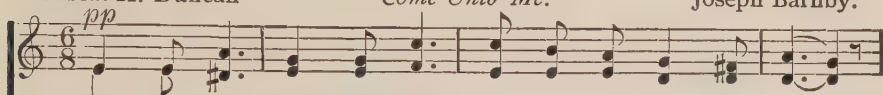
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!  
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more. A - MEN.

# 157 Come and Rest, Come and Rest.

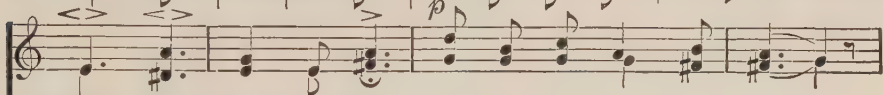
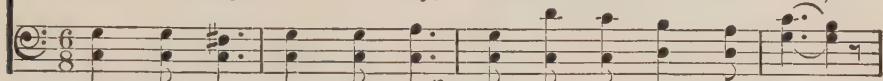
Pascal H. Duncan

Come Unto Me.

Joseph Barnby.



1. "Come and rest, come and rest," Je - sus now calls to thee;
2. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Comes His dear voice to thee;
3. Come to - day, come to - day, Rest in the Sav - ior's love;



"Rest, rest, on My breast," Call-eth He ten - der - ly.  
Now, now, hear Him now, Call-ing so lov - ing - ly.  
Al - way with Him stay, Dwelling with Him in love.



"Come, take My yoke, 'tis bond-age blest, Come, heav - y - la - den  
Fear not the storms of life that blow, Nor the wild waves that  
Wea - ry ones, come with - out de - lay, Nev - er a - gain from



and dis-tressed, And I will make you free, Come, ye wea - ry ones,  
break and flow; In - to His arms now flee, He, His lov - ing ones,  
Him to stray; And His great mer - cy prove, Here so peace - ful - ly,



come, ye la-dened ones, rest." . . . .  
He, His trust-ing ones, keeps. . . .  
here so sweet-ly to rest. . . . A - - - - MEN.



## Let Him In.

J. B. Atchinson.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL.

E. O. Excell.

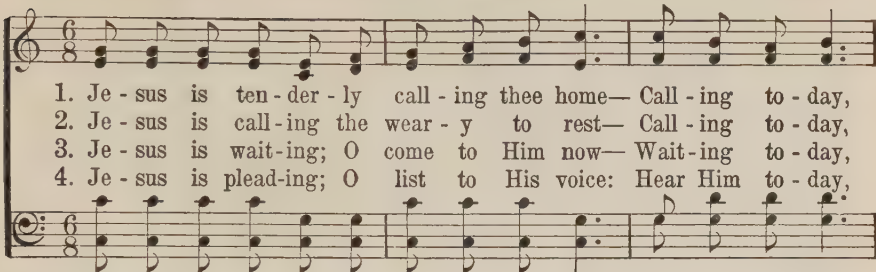
1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;  
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;  
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;  
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;  
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

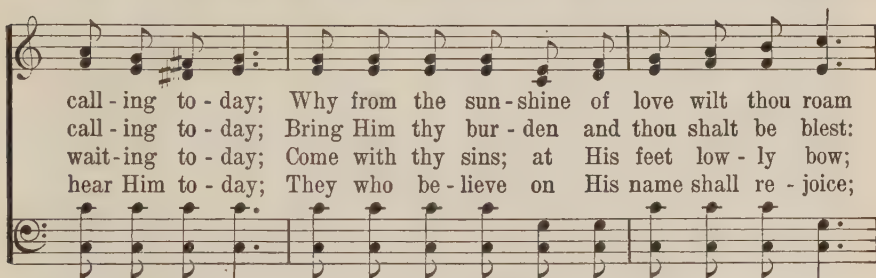
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus  
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will  
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His  
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.  
 keep you to the end, Let Him in.  
 name you will a - dore, Let Him in.  
 take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.  
 Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.



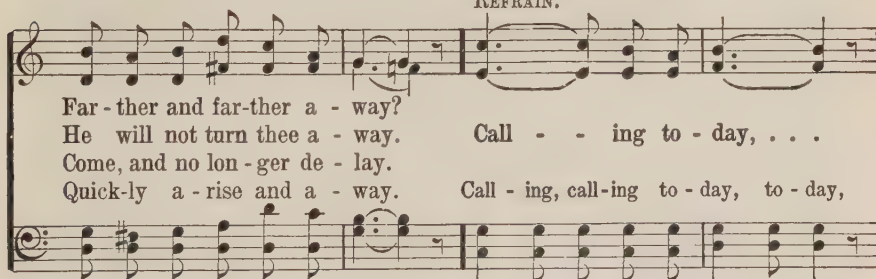


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,  
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,  
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,  
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

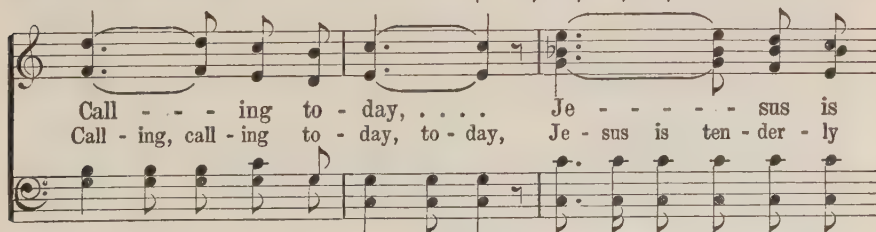


call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam  
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:  
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;  
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

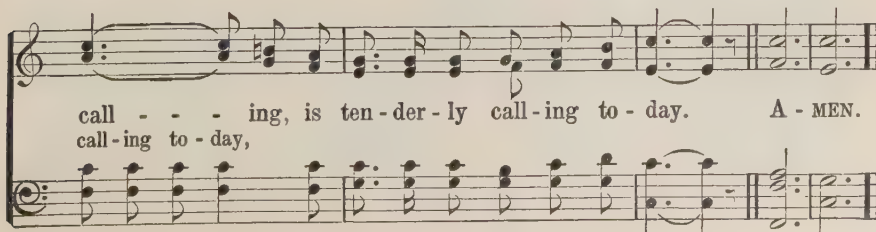
REFRAIN.



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .  
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.  
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Call - - - ing to - day, . . . Je - - - sus is  
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly



call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - MEN.  
call - ing to - day,



CHRIST AND THE RICH YOUNG MAN

Johann Michael Ferdinand Heinrich Hofmann

**The Artist.**

Heinrich Hofmann was an historical and portrait painter. His first great picture, "Christ and the Adulteress," was painted in 1868. During his lifetime he painted many incidents in the Life of Christ, some of which have been given universal acceptance by the Sunday Schools of the world. "Christ and the Rich Young Man" is one of these. It was found in his studio after his death in Dresden, Germany, in 1911.

**The Scripture Narrative.**

MARK 10: 17-21; MATT. 19: 16-20: 16; LUKE 18: 18-30.

Jesus was in the midst of His last journey to Jerusalem and was preaching in Perea. He had just proclaimed the parable of Dives and Lazarus. As He was leaving the multitude, a young man followed Him and inquired what he must do to escape a similar fate. Jesus said, "Keep the commandments" and quoted six of them—those simple, ethical, and social precepts that teach one's duty to his fellow-men. The young man answered, "I have obeyed all these commandments, what do I still lack?" Jesus replied, "If you want to be perfect, Go! Sell your property and give the money to the poor and you will have treasures in heaven. Then, come back, and be a follower of mine." [*Goodspeed.*]

**The Picture.** [*Painted in 1889. Zwinger Gallery, Dresden, Germany.*]

The picture presents the moment described by these words, "But when the young man heard that, he went away much cast down, for he had a great deal of property." As Jesus speaks to the young man, He points to the poor and needy, as much as to say, "You are mistaken! You just *think* you have obeyed these commandments. Here is evidence to the contrary. And, since you have not obeyed the commandments that have to do with human relationships, you have not, consequently, obeyed those that teach your duty to your Heavenly Father." "Verily, I say unto you, It is hard for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of Heaven."

The picture presents a spiritual tragedy. The young man is going to reject the Master's advice. Dante calls it, "The Great Refusal."

"With sorrow deep, Christ's words he heard and fast his wealth did hold;  
A formal service he would give—he would not give his gold!"

**A Meditation.**

The sin of this young man was not that he was rich. His sin lay in the way he was using his talents, time, strength and money—his life's capital! He was not only untrue to others, but he was untrue to himself. He was "missing the mark"—the goal of life! He was sinning against his own soul!

The tragedy here portrayed is daily being enacted before our very eyes. The vast majority of church members will go the *first mile* and conform to the legal and conventional, which are as leaves upon a barren fruit-tree that will be cut down and destroyed, but they will refuse to go the *second mile* and perform any sacrificial act that idealism or conscience may dictate, such as:

"I would be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be giving and forget the gift;  
I would be friend of all, the foe, the friendless;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift!"

Christ stands to-day before the young life of this generation, as He has before all others, and entreats Youth to turn away from the life of ease to a life of service for others; a life that means joy here and hereafter, for Happiness and Service are joined together as Cause and Effect.

Christ stands to-day, as He always has stood, between two groups, the poor and needy, and the rich and selfish. Neither group loves the other, but they must love each other or miss eternal life! When they *do* love each other all problems of capital and labor will have vanished. Christ's teachings will have been found a sufficient guide in government, industry, and all racial relations. "The World will have been made safe for Democracy, and Democracy will have been made safe for the World."


"At death we must give up gold, silver and lands; character alone is eternal."

# 160 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

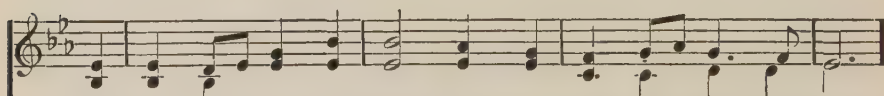
*St. Hilda. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.* Justin H. Knecht, 1799.

William Walsham How, 1867.


Edward Husband, 1871.




1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,  
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:  
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:  
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,  
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!  
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!  
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!  
 Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.



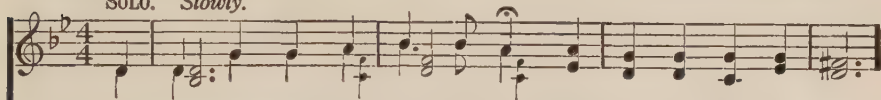
# 161 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

*Vox Dilecti. C. M. D.*

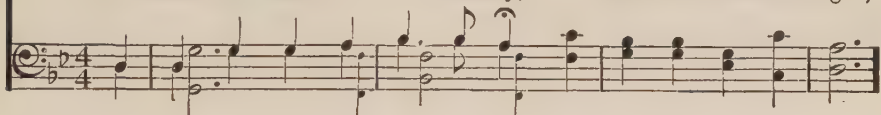
Horatius Bonar, 1846.

John B. Dykes, 1868.

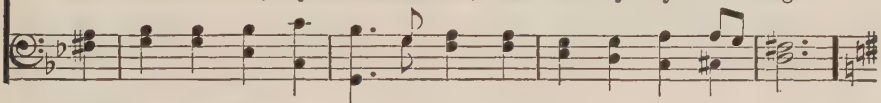
SOLO. *Slowly.*



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

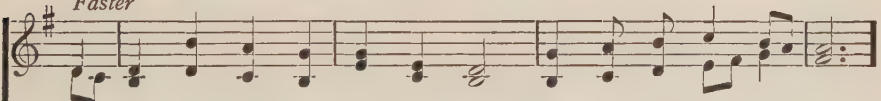


Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter! thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



CHOIR AND CONGREGATION.

*Faster*



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav-'ling days are done. A-MEN.

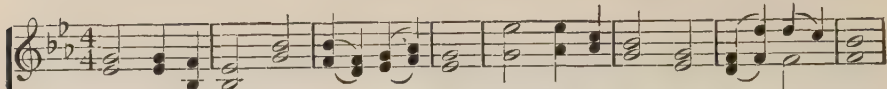


# 162 Behold a Stranger at the Door.

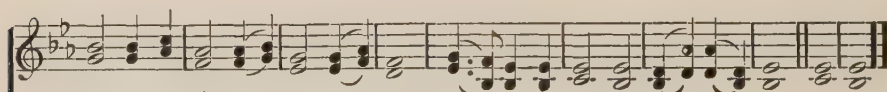
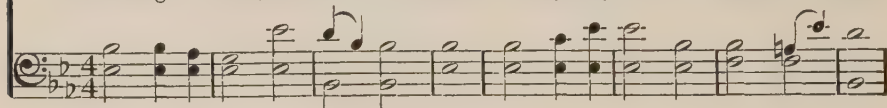
Joseph Grigg, 1765.

Bera. L. M.

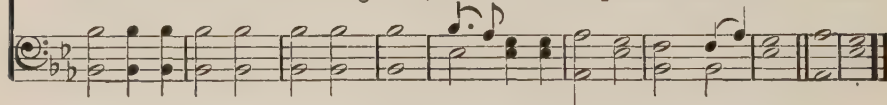
John E. Gould, 1849.



1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked be - fore,
2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and outstretched hands;
3. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en - ter - tained so kind a Guest;
4. Sov - reign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy gen - tle reign in - crease!



Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
 O match - less kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.  
 No mor - tal tongue their joys can tell, With whom He condescends to dwell.  
 Throw wide the door each willing mind, And be His em - pire all man - kind. A - MEN.



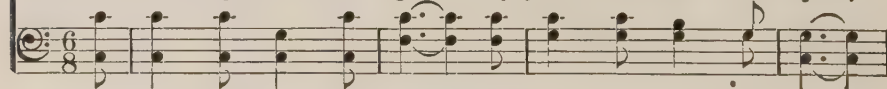
# 163 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858.

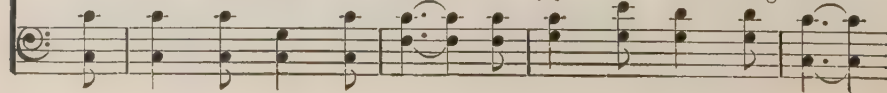
P. P. Bliss.



1. "I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. "My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. "And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
4. O let thy life be giv'n, Thy years for Him be spent;



That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;  
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;  
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;  
 World - fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf - f'ring blent!



# I Gave My Life for Thee.

*f*

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?"  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?"  
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't for Me?"  
 Bring thou thy precious love for all; Fol - low thy Sav-ior's call. A-MEN.

## 164 Christ in His Earthly Garden.

Francis T. Palgrave. *Kensington. 10. 10. 10. 10.* William D. MacLagan.

1. Christ in His earth - ly gar - den walks all day, And calls to  
 2. "How long, un - wise, will ye pur - sue your woe? Here from the  
 3. "'Tis not from ear - ly paths I bid you flee, But light - er  
 4. "Still by the gate I stand as on ye stray; Turn your steps

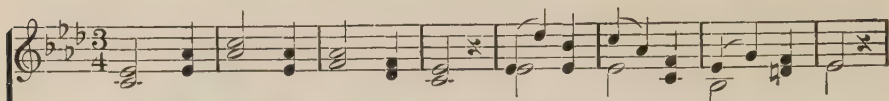
souls up - on the world's high-way; Wea - ried with tri-fles, maimed and  
 thrones sweet wa - ters ev - er go; Here the white lil - ies shine like  
 in My ways your feet will be: 'Tis not to sum-mon you from  
 hith - er: am not I the Way? The sun is fall - ing fast; the

sick with sin, Christ by the gate stands, and in-vites them in.  
 stars a - bove; Here in the red rose burns the face of Love."  
 hu - man mirth, But add a depth and sweetness not of earth."  
 night is nigh; Why will ye wan-der? wherefore will ye die?" A-MEN.

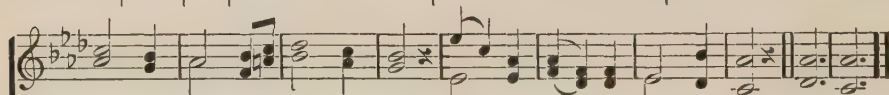
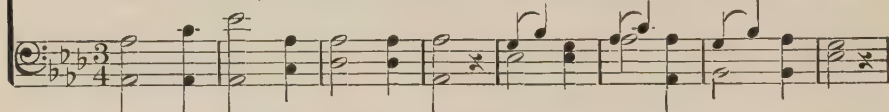
# 165 Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1792. *Horton. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

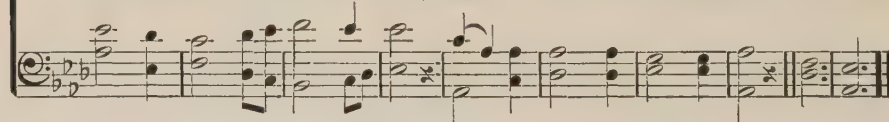
Xavier Schnyder.



1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;
2. Thou who, houseless, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound,



I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er come.  
 Long hast roamed the barren waste, Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er haste.  
 Ye, by fierc-er an-guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;—  
 Peace that ev-er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa-cred, sure. A - MEN.

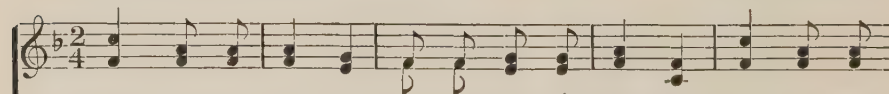


# 166 Come Unto Me, When Shadows.

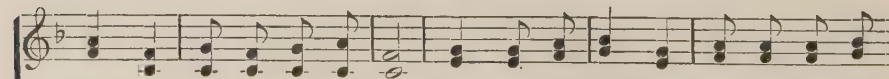
*Henley. 11. 10. 11. 10.*

Catherine H. Esling, 1839.

Lowell Mason.



1. Come un - to Me, when shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2. Ye who have mourned when the spring-flow'rs were taken, When the ripe
3. Large are the man-sions in your Fa-ther's dwell-ing, Glad are the
4. There, like an E - den blos-som-ing in glad-ness, Bloom the fair



heart is wea - ry and dis-tressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav'nly  
 fruit fell rich - ly to the ground, When the loved slept, in bright-er homes to  
 homes that sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mu - sic  
 flow'rs the earth too rude-ly pressed: Come un - to Me, all ye who droop in





# Come Unto Me, When Shadows



Fa - ther, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.  
wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir-it-wreaths are crowned:  
swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n-ly hymn.  
sad - ness, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest. A-MEN.



167

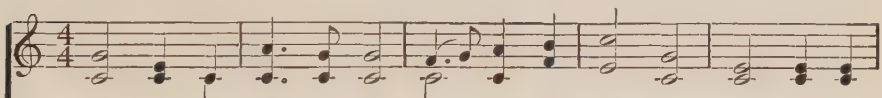
## Come, Ye Disconsolate.

*Consolation. II. IO. II. IO.*

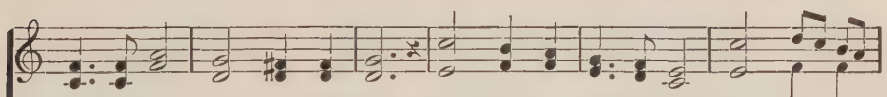
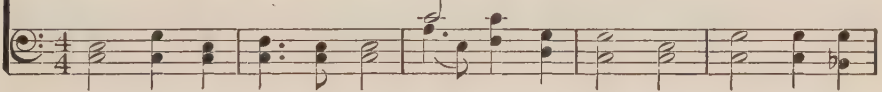
Thomas Moore, v. 1, 2, alt., 1816.

Thomas Hastings, v. 3, 1832.

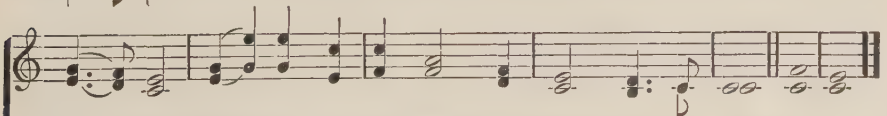
Samuel Webbe, 1792.



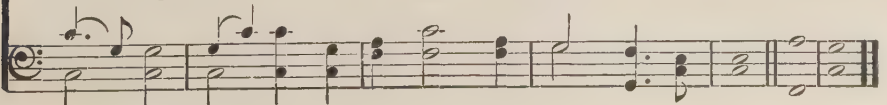
1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your  
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly  
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast prepared, come, ev - er



an - guish; Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not heal.  
say - ing, "Earth has no sor - rows that heav'n can - not cure."  
know - ing Earth has no sor - rows but heav'n can re - move. A-MEN.

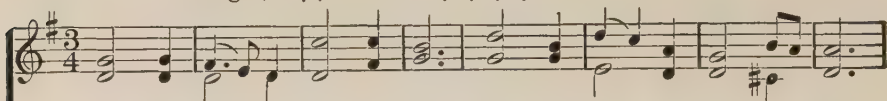


# 168

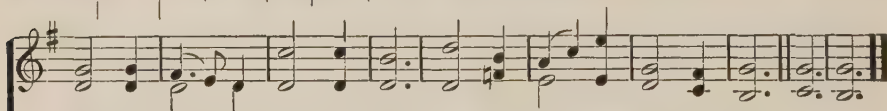
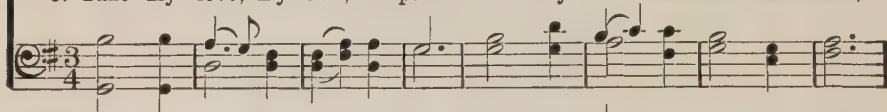
## Take My Life, and Set It Be.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874. *Zelotes*. 7. 7. 7. 7.

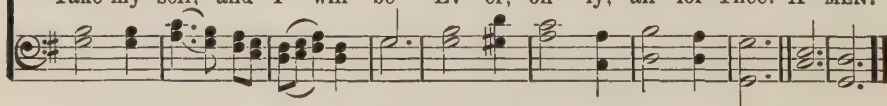
Johann W. A. Mozart.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
5. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
6. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ured store;



- Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
 Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
 Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - MEN.



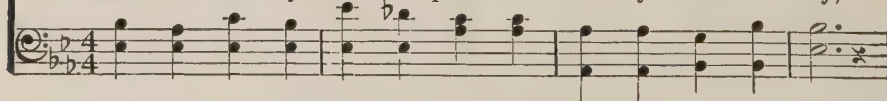
# 169

## Blessed Master, I Have Promised.

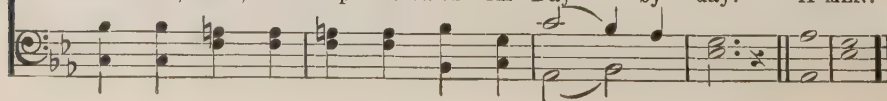
Charles A. Dickinson, 1900. *St. Helen's*. 8. 5. 8. 3. Robert P. Stewart, 1874.



1. Bless - ed Mas - ter, I have prom - ised; Hear my sol - emn vow;
2. Strength of mine is on - ly weak - ness, Thine is strength in - deed;
3. Let no world - ly cares nor pleas - ures Call my heart a - way;



- Take this pledge of mine and seal it Here and now.  
 Strengthen me in full - est meas - ure, As I need.  
 Save me, Lord, and keep me faith - ful Day by day. A - MEN.



# 170 Just As I Am, Thine Own to Be.

Marianne Hearn, 1887. *Just As I Am*. 8. 8. 8. 6.

Joseph Barnby, 1893.

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,
4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be

UNISON.

To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.  
 With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.  
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come.  
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come. A-MEN.

# 171 Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

Woodworth. L. M.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

William B. Bradbury, 1849.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;
4. Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

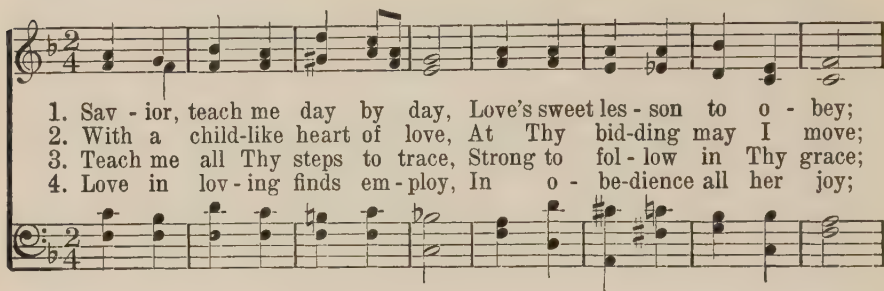
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Fightings and fears with - in, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

# 172 Savior, Teach Me, Day by Day.

*Seymour. 7. 7. 7. 7.*

Jane E. Leeson, 1842.

Carl M. von Weber, 1826.



1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;  
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;  
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;



Sweet - er les - son can - not be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learning how to love from Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Ev - er new that joy will be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

# 173 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1907. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER,

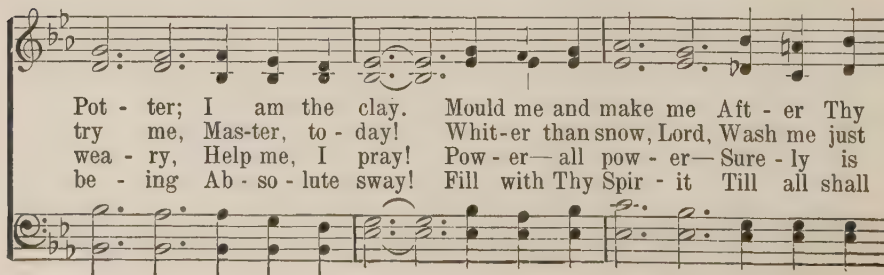
A. A. P.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

*Slowly.*



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the  
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and  
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and  
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

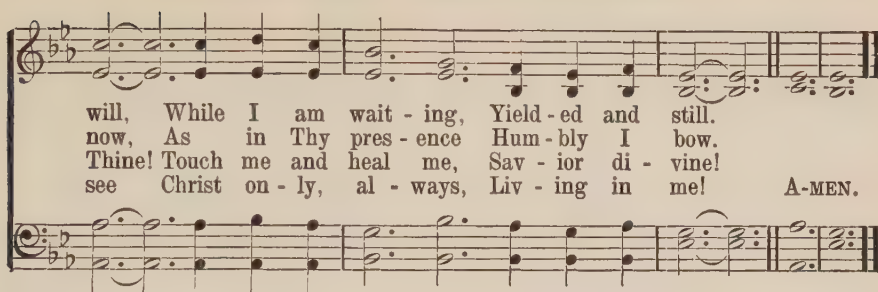


Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy  
 try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit-er than snow, Lord, Wash me just  
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is  
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall



The Response to the Call to Companionship with Jesus.

## Have Thine Own Way, Lord.



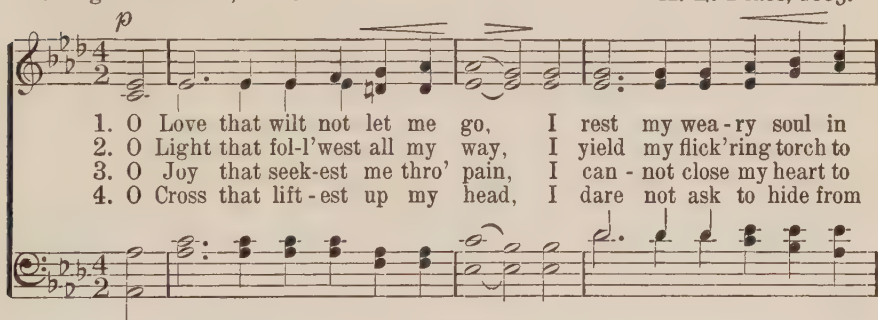
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.  
 now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.  
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!  
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A-MEN.

## 174 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

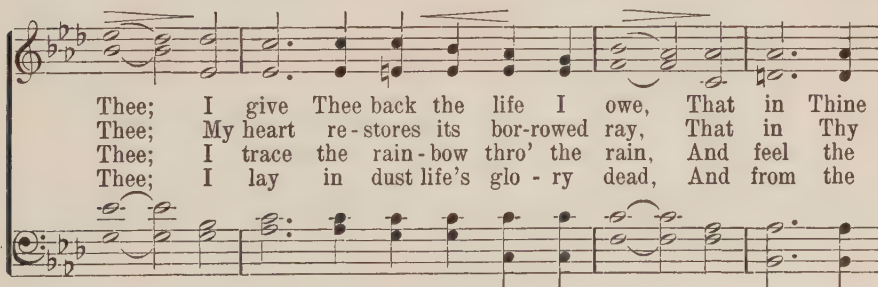
*Margaret. 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.*

George Matheson, 1882.

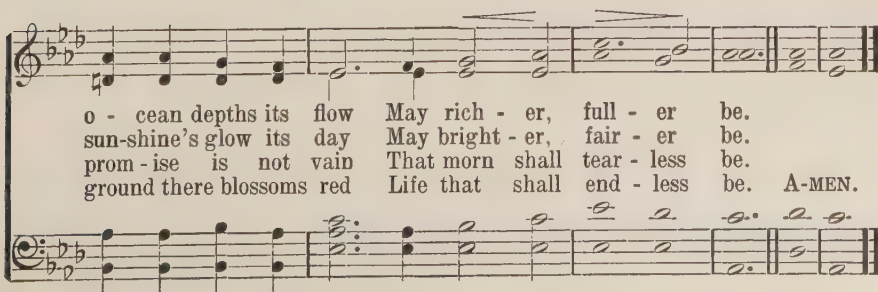
A. L. Peace, 1885.



*p*  
 1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in  
 2. O Light that fol-l'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to  
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to  
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from



Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine  
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy  
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the  
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the



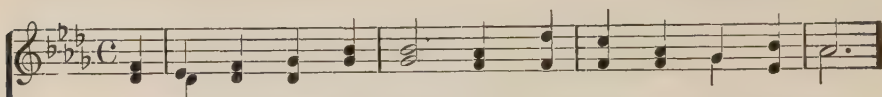
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.  
 sun-shine's glow its day May bright - er, fair - er be.  
 prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.  
 ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

# 175 O Master! When Thou Callest

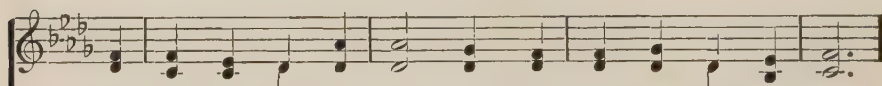
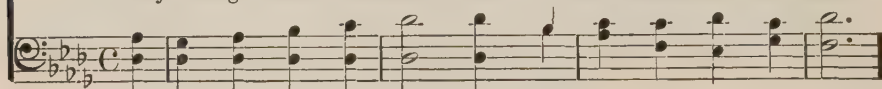
*Bentley. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Sarah Geraldina Stock, 1888.

John Hullah, 1867.



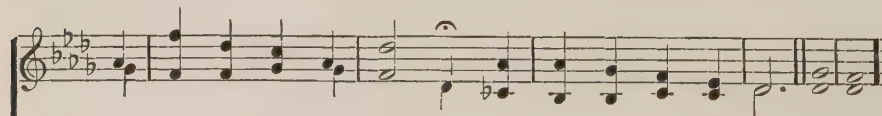
1. O Mas - ter! when Thou call - est, No voice may say Thee nay,
2. O Mas - ter! where Thou call - est, No foot may shrink in fear,
3. O Mas - ter! whom Thou call - est, No heart may dare re - fuse;
4. They who go forth to serve Thee, We too who serve at home,



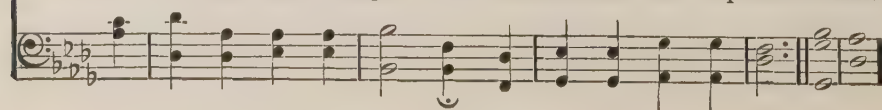
For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way;  
 For they who trust Thee whol - ly Shall find Thee ev - er near:  
 'Tis hon - or, high - est hon - or, When Thou dost deign to use  
 May watch and pray to - geth - er Un - til Thy king-dom come:



In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,  
 And cham - ber still and lone - ly, Or bus - y har - vest field,  
 Our bright - est and our fair - est, Our dear - est—all are Thine;  
 In Thee for aye u - nit - ed, Our song of hope we raise,



The note of heav'n-ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon.  
 Where Thou, Lord, rul - est on - ly, Shall pre - cious pro - duce yield.  
 Thou who for each one car - est, We hail Thy love's de - sign.  
 Till that blest shore is sight - ed Where all shall turn to praise. A-MEN.

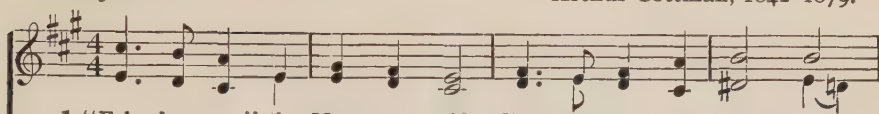


# 176 "follow Me," the Master Said.

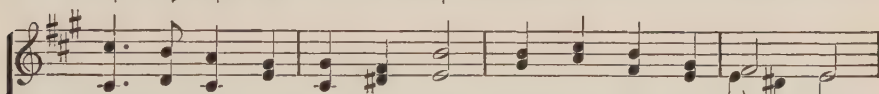
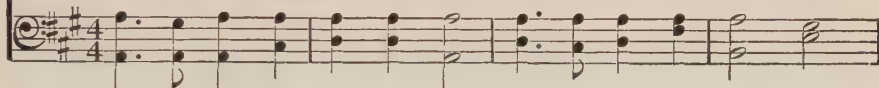
Beachley. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 6. 6.

Anonymous.

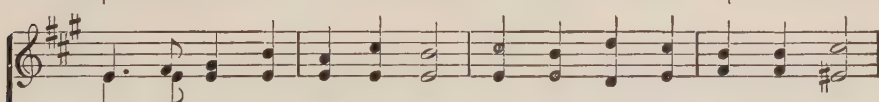
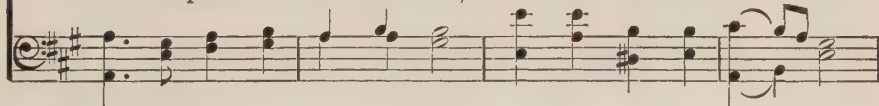
Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879.



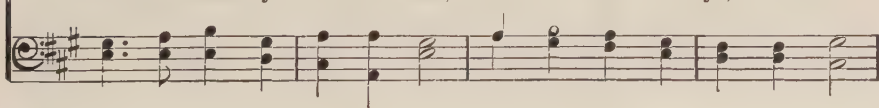
1. "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Tho' the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:



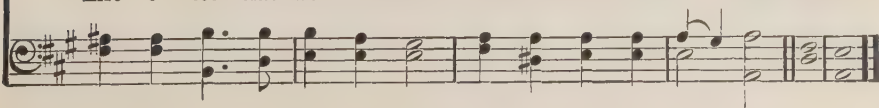
By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,  
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,  
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in prayer,  
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.  
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-MEN.

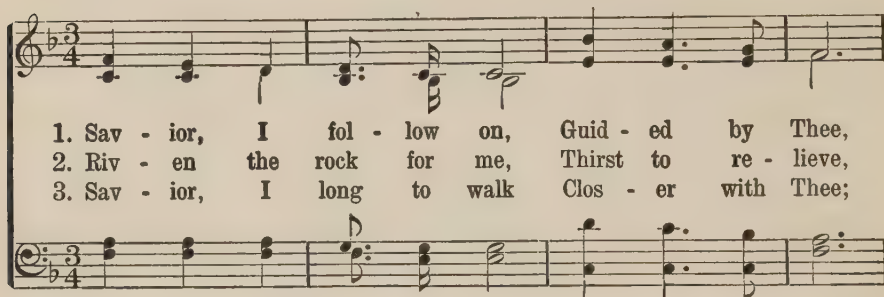


# Savior, I follow On.

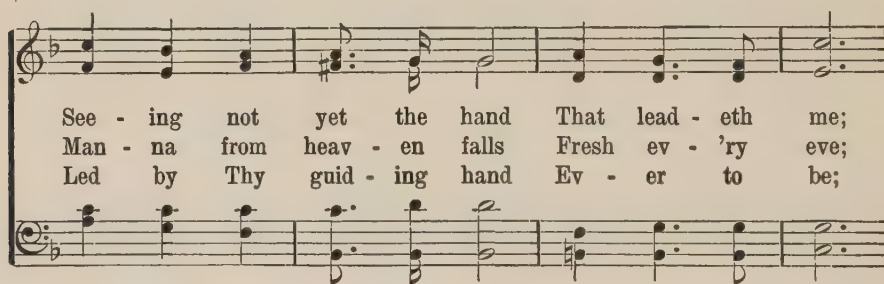
*Monroe Place. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

Charles S. Robinson.

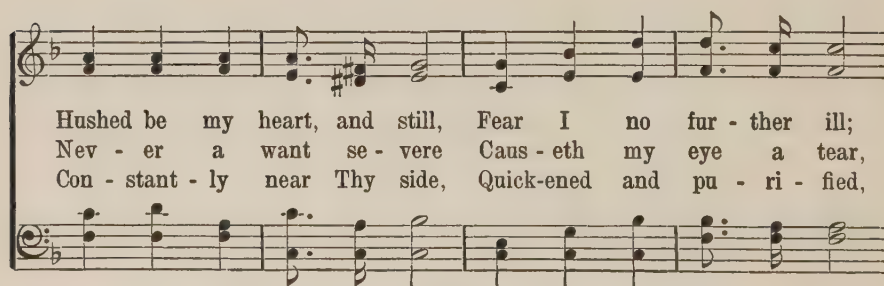
John B. Dykes.



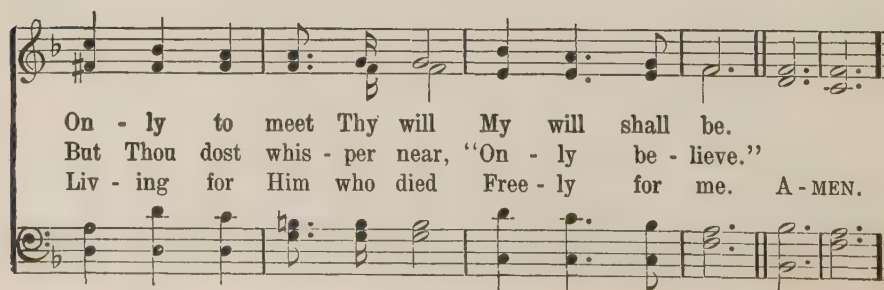
1. Sav - ior, I fol - low on, Guid - ed by Thee,  
2. Riv - en the rock for me, Thirst to re - lieve,  
3. Sav - ior, I long to walk Clos - er with Thee;



See - ing not yet the hand That lead - eth me;  
Man - na from heav - en falls Fresh ev - 'ry eve;  
Led by Thy guid - ing hand Ev - er to be;



Hushed be my heart, and still, Fear I no fur - ther ill;  
Nev - er a want se - vere Caus - eth my eye a tear,  
Con - stant - ly near Thy side, Quick - ened and pu - ri - fied,

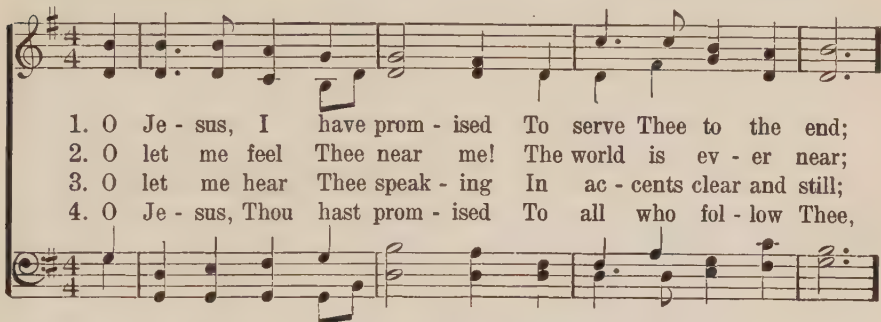


On - ly to meet Thy will My will shall be.  
But Thou dost whis - per near, "On - ly be - lieve."  
Liv - ing for Him who died Free - ly for me. A - MEN.



John E. Bode, 1869.

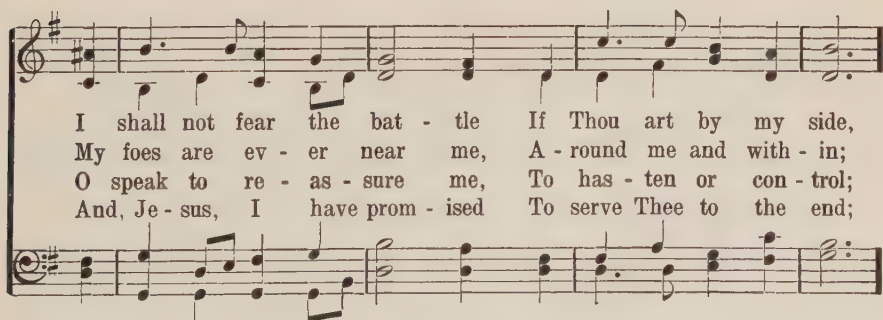
Arthur H. Mann, 1881.



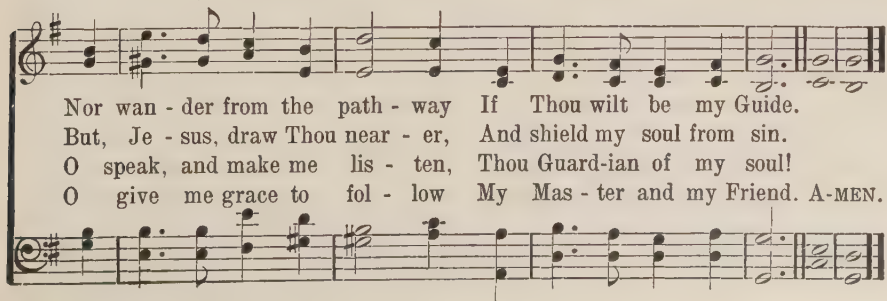
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;  
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;  
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide,  
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul!  
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

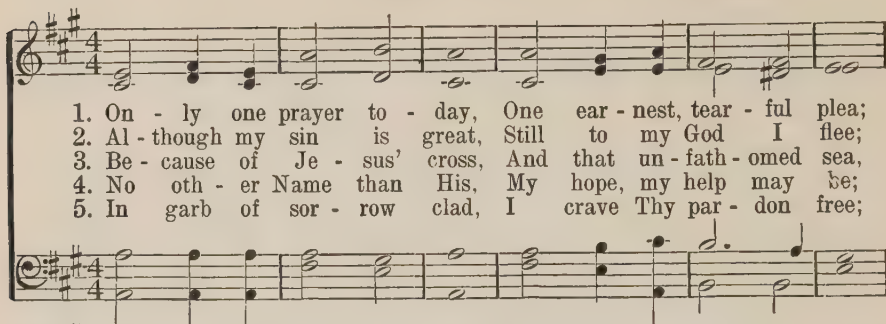
# 179

## Only One Prayer To-day.

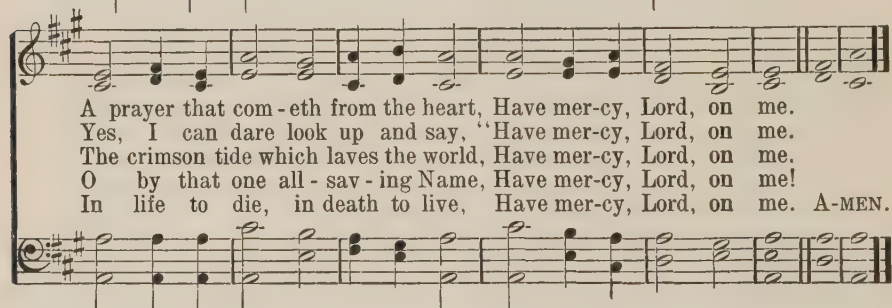
William C. Dix, 1869.

Mason. S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1836.



1. On - ly one prayer to - day, One ear - nest, tear - ful plea;  
 2. Al - though my sin is great, Still to my God I flee;  
 3. Be - cause of Je - sus' cross, And that un - fath - omed sea,  
 4. No oth - er Name than His, My hope, my help may be;  
 5. In garb of sor - row clad, I crave Thy par - don free;



A prayer that com - eth from the heart, Have mer - cy, Lord, on me.  
 Yes, I can dare look up and say, "Have mer - cy, Lord, on me.  
 The crimson tide which laves the world, Have mer - cy, Lord, on me.  
 O by that one all - sav - ing Name, Have mer - cy, Lord, on me!  
 In life to die, in death to live, Have mer - cy, Lord, on me. A-MEN.

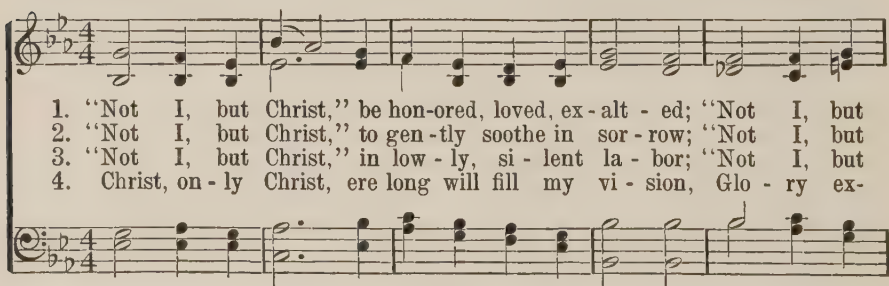
# 180

## "Not I, But Christ," Be Honored.

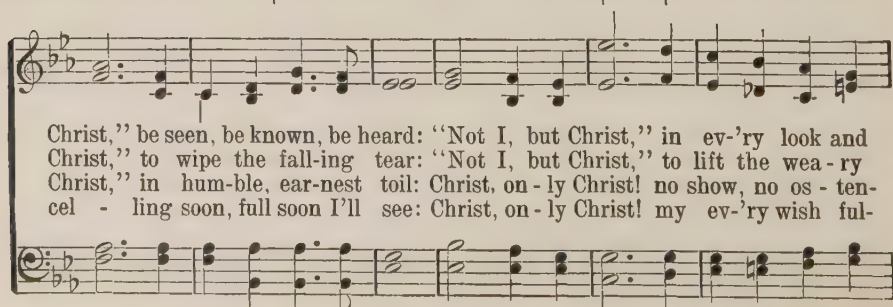
Anonymous.

Raynolds.

Felix B. Mendelssohn.

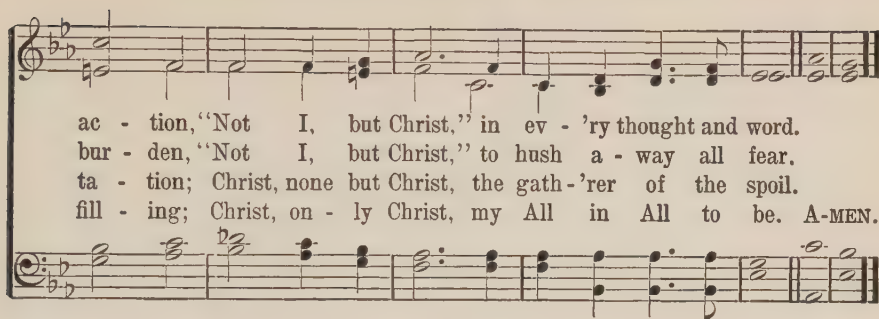


1. "Not I, but Christ," be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed; "Not I, but  
 2. "Not I, but Christ," to gen - tly soothe in sor - row; "Not I, but  
 3. "Not I, but Christ," in low - ly, si - lent la - bor; "Not I, but  
 4. Christ, on - ly Christ, ere long will fill my vi - sion, Glo - ry ex -



Christ," be seen, be known, be heard: "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry look and  
 Christ," to wipe the fall - ing tear: "Not I, but Christ," to lift the wea - ry  
 Christ," in hum - ble, ear - nest toil: Christ, on - ly Christ! no show, no os - ten -  
 cel - ling soon, full soon I'll see: Christ, on - ly Christ! my ev - 'ry wish ful -

# "Not I, But Christ," Be Honored.



ac - tion, "Not I, but Christ," in ev - 'ry thought and word.  
bur - den, "Not I, but Christ," to hush a - way all fear.  
ta - tion; Christ, none but Christ, the gath - 'rer of the spoil.  
fill - ing; Christ, on - ly Christ, my All in All to be. A-MEN.

181

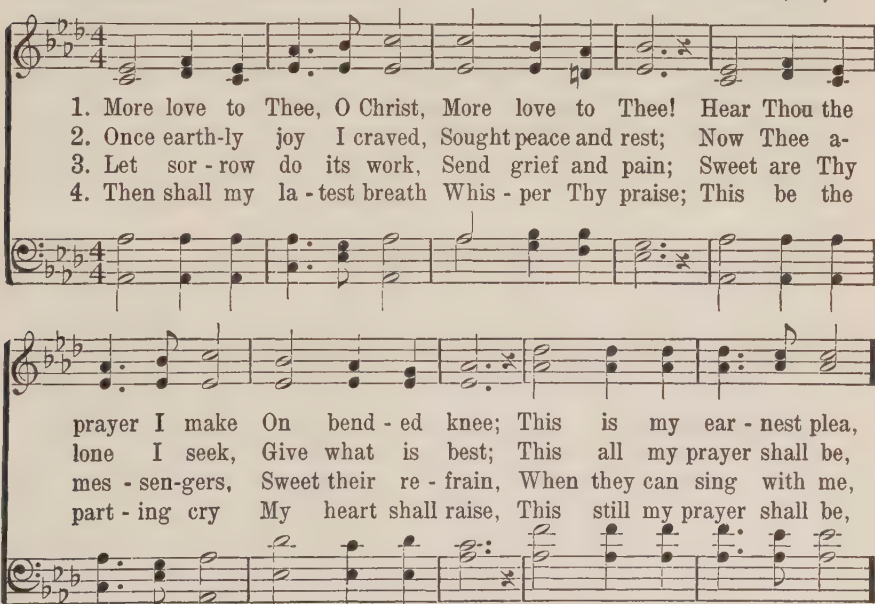
## More Love to Thee, O Christ.

*Pendleton. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY F. T. DOANE. USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869.

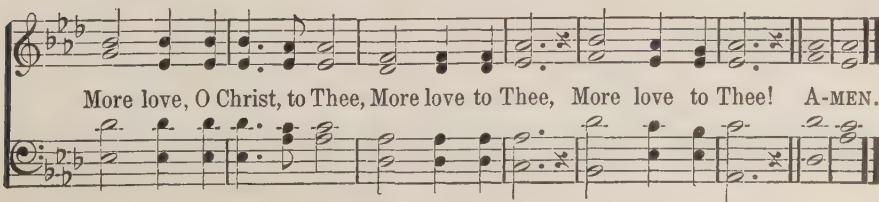
William H. Doane, 1870.



1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy  
4. Then shall my la - test breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,  
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,  
mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,  
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still my prayer shall be,

REFRAIN.



More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-MEN.

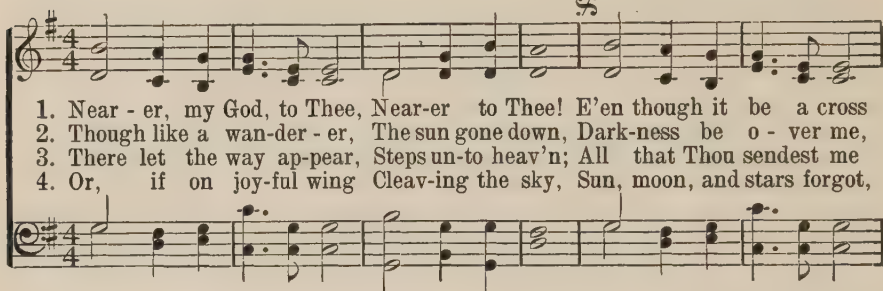
# 182

## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

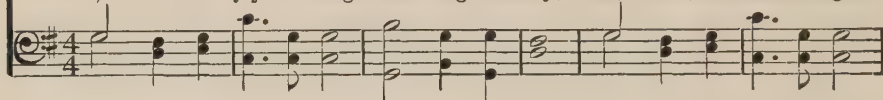
Bethany. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841.

Lowell Mason, 1856.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me
4. Or, if on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,



D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,



That raiseth me,  
My rest a stone,  
In mer-cy giv'n;  
Up - ward I fly,

Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,  
Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Near-er to Thee. A-MEN.

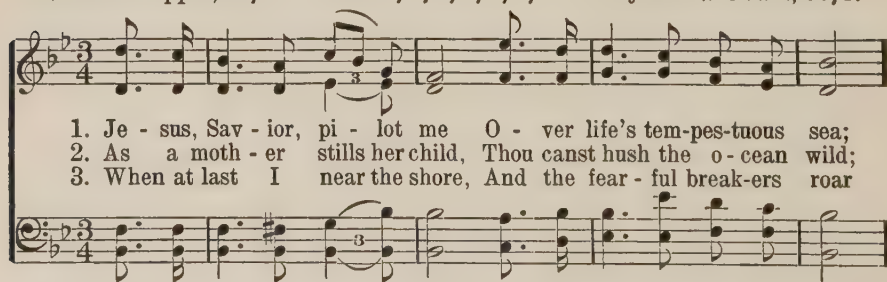
# 183

## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper, 1871.

Pilot. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John E. Gould, 1871.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;  
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."  
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

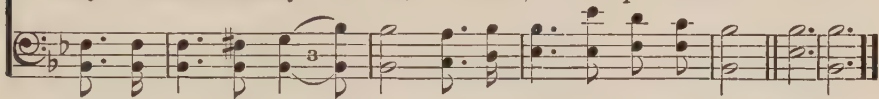




## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.



Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je-sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
Won-drous Sov- reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A-MEN.

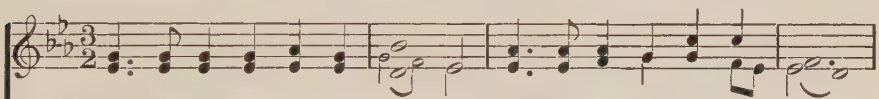


## 184 O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow.

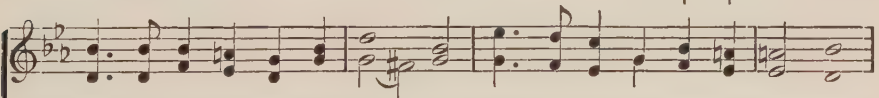
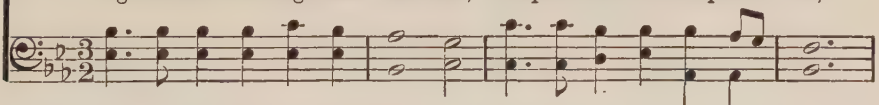
Theodor Monod, 1874.

*Gunther.* 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7.

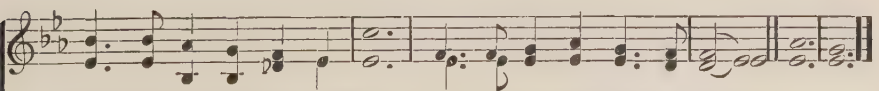
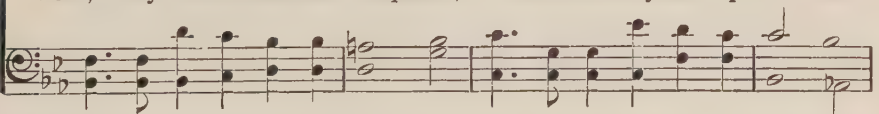
Joseph Barnby.



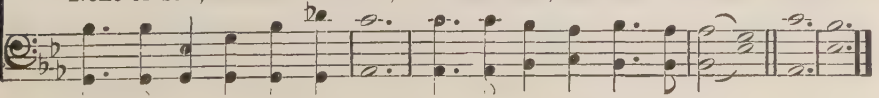
1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleeding on th' ac - curs - ed tree,
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Healing, helping, full and free,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea,



When I let the Sav - ior's pit - y Plead in vain, and proudly an - swered:  
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Fa - ther," And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly:  
Sweet and strong, and ah! so pa - tient, Brought me lower, while I whis - pered:  
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered, Grant me now my soul's pe - ti - tion:



"All of self, and none of Thee, All of self, and none of Thee."  
"Some of self, and some of Thee, Some of self, and some of Thee."  
"Less of self, and more of Thee, Less of self, and more of Thee."  
"None of self, and all of Thee, None of self, and all of Thee." A-MEN.



# 185 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

*Bullinger. 8. 5. 8. 3.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1874.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877.

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, At Thy feet I bow;  
 2. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,  
 3. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.  
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.  
 I am trust - ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all. A-MEN.

# 186

# No, Not Despairingly.

*Kedron. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.*

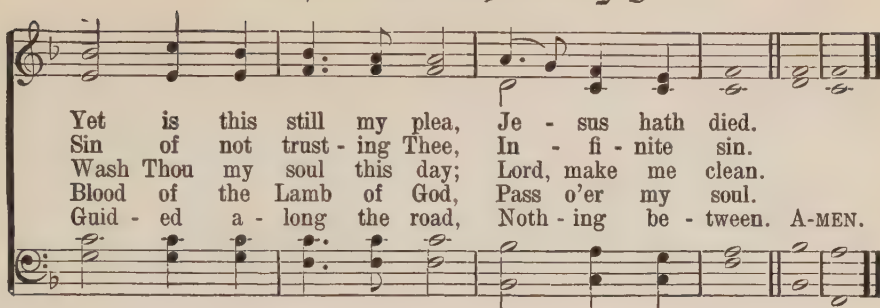
Horatius Bonar, 1866.

A. B. Spratt, 1866.

1. No, not de - spair - ing - ly Come I to Thee; No, not dis -  
 2. Ah! mine in - iq - ui - ty Crim - son has been, In - fi - nite,  
 3. Lord, I con - fess to Thee Sad - ly my sin; All I am  
 4. Faith - ful and just art Thou, For - giv - ing all; Lov - ing and  
 5. Then all is peace and light This soul with - in; Thus shall I

trust - ing - ly Bend I the knee: Sin hath gone o - ver me,  
 in - fi - nite Sin up - on sin; Sin of not lov - ing Thee,  
 tell I Thee, All I have been: Purge Thou my sin a - way,  
 kind art Thou When poor ones call: Lord, let the cleans - ing blood,  
 walk with Thee, The loved Un - seen; Lean - ing on Thee, my God,

# No, Not Despairingly.



Yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died.  
 Sin of not trust - ing Thee, In - fi - nite sin.  
 Wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.  
 Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.  
 Guid - ed a - long the road, Noth - ing be - tween. A-MEN.

187

# I Need Thee Every Hour.

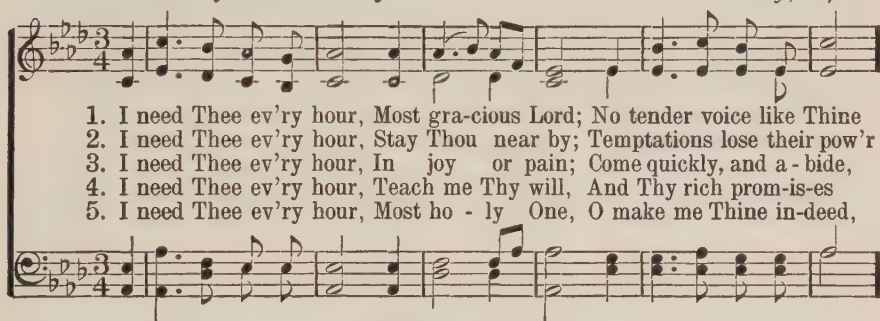
*Need. 6. 4. 6. 4. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY MARY RUNYAN LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Annie S. Hawks, 1872.

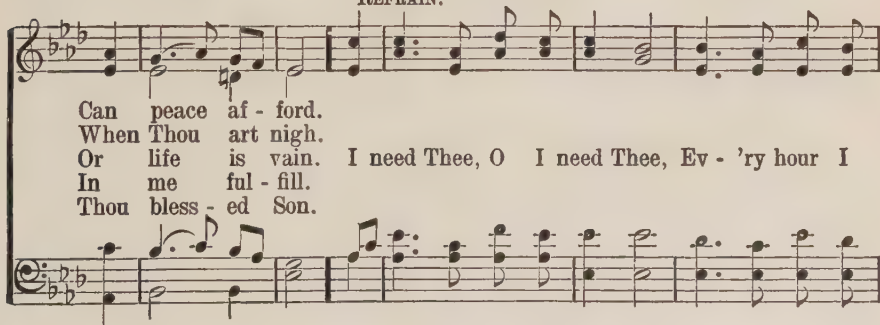
Refrain added by Robert Lowry.

Robert Lowry, 1872.

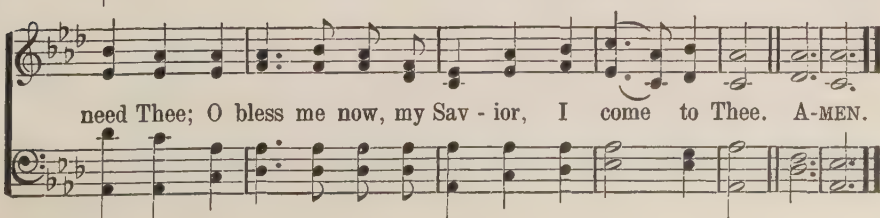


1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No tender voice like Thine  
 2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r  
 3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly, and a-bide,  
 4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich prom-is-es  
 5. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most ho - ly One, O make me Thine in-deed,

## REFRAIN.



Can peace af - ford.  
 When Thou art nigh.  
 Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I  
 In me ful - fill.  
 Thou bless - ed Son.



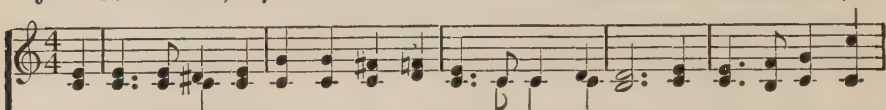
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee. A-MEN.

# 188 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

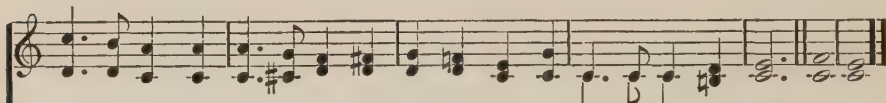
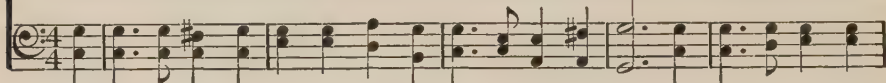
Whittier. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

John G. Whittier, 1872.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887.



1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind. Forgive our fev'rish ways; Reclothe us in our
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gracious calling
3. O Sabbath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove! Where Jesus knelt to
4. Drop thy still dews of qui-et-ness Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
5. Breathe thro' the hearts of our desire Thy coolness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



rightful mind; In pur - er lives Thy ser-vice find, In deeper rev'rence, praise.  
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol-low Thee.  
share with thee The si-lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter-pret-ed by love:  
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beau-ty of thy peace.  
flesh re-tire; Speak thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

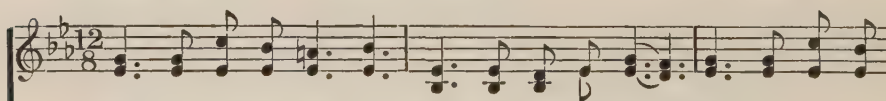


# 189 More Holiness Give Me.

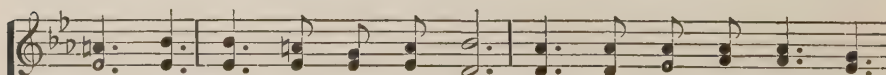
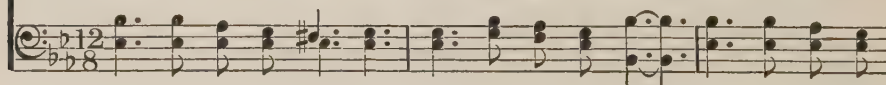
P. P. Bliss, 1873.

Bliss. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

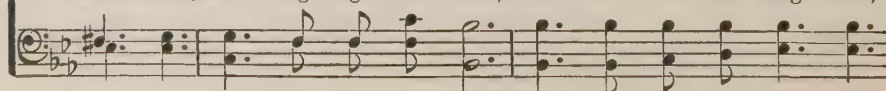
P. P. Bliss, 1873.



1. More ho - li-ness give me, More striv-ings with-in; More pa-tience in
2. More grat - i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from

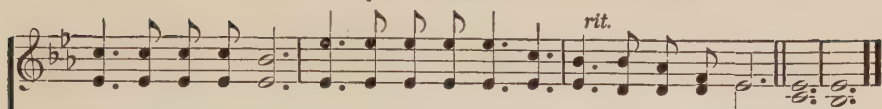


suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,  
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,  
earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,





## More Holiness Give Me.



More sense of His care; More joy in His service, More purpose in prayer.

More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri-al, More praise for re-lief.

More used would I be; More blessed and ho - ly, More, Savior, like Thee. A-MEN.



190

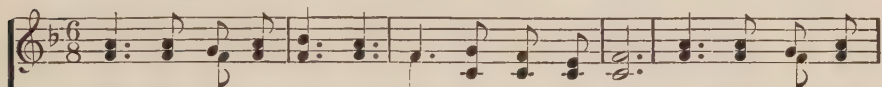
## Take Time to Be Holy.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

W. D. Longstaff, 1887.

Longstaff. 11rs.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1890.



1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with Thy Lord; A - bid in Him

2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush-es on; Spend much time in

3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be thy Guide, And run not be-

4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each

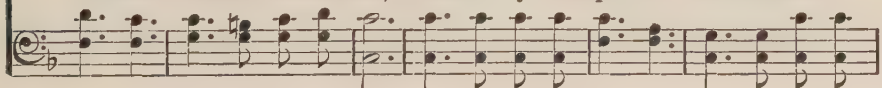


al - ways, and feed on His Word; Make friends of God's children, help those who are

se - cret, with Je - sus a-lone; By look-ing to Je - sus, like Him thou shalt

fore Him, what-ev - er be-tide; In joy or in sor - row still fol-low thy

mo - tive be-neath His con-trol; Thus led by His Spir - it to foun-tains of

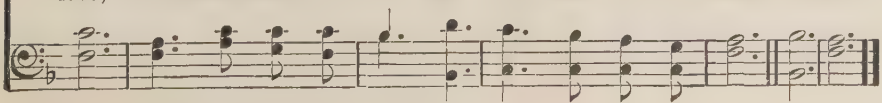


weak, For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless-ing to seek.

be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His like-ness shall see.

Lord; And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.

love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for serv - ice a - bove. A-MEN.



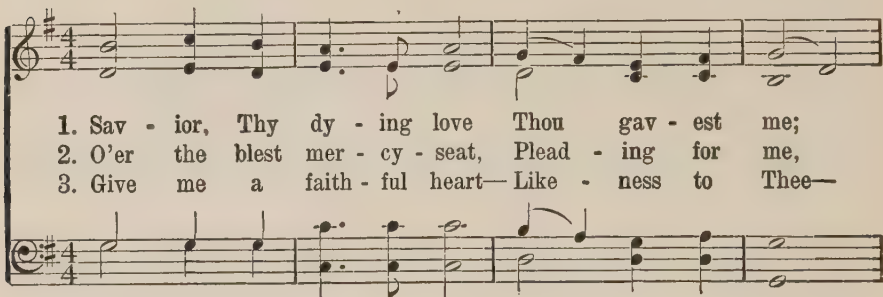
# Savior, Thy Dying Love.

*Something For Jesus, 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

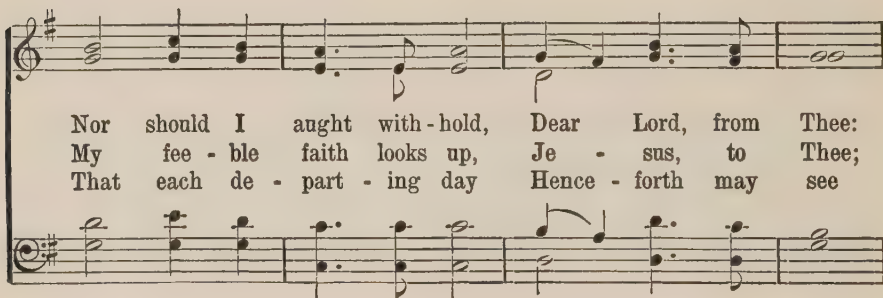
RE-COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. USED BY PERMISSION.

Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862.

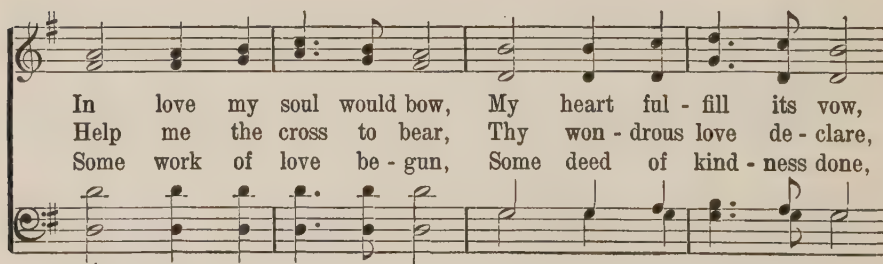
Robert Lowry.



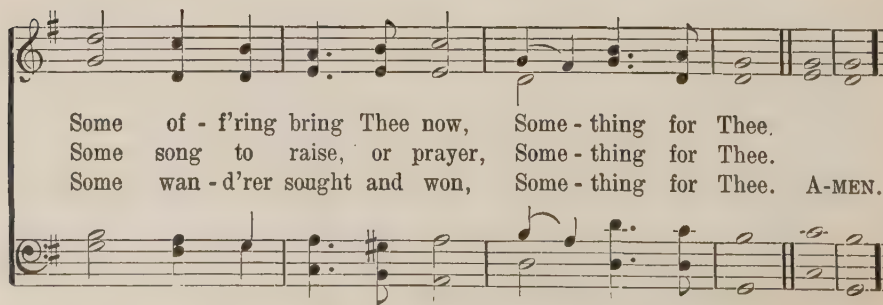
1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me;  
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee—



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee:  
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee;  
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,  
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,  
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,



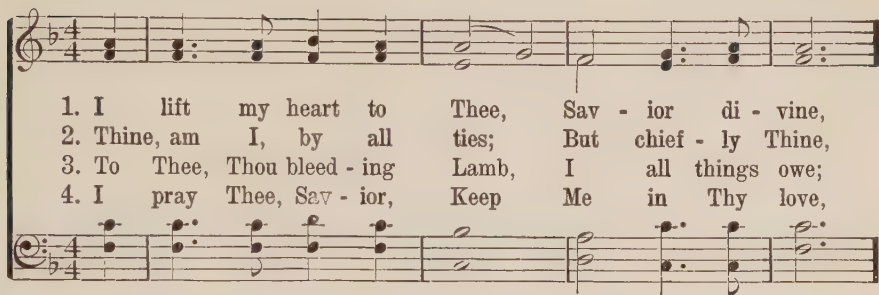
Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.  
 Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee. A-MEN.

# I Lift My Heart to Thee.

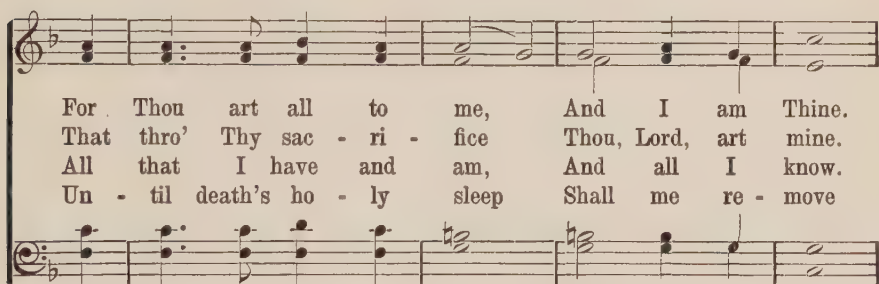
*Campbell. 6. 4. 6. 4. 10. 10.*

Charles E. Mudie.


Thomas M. Mudie.



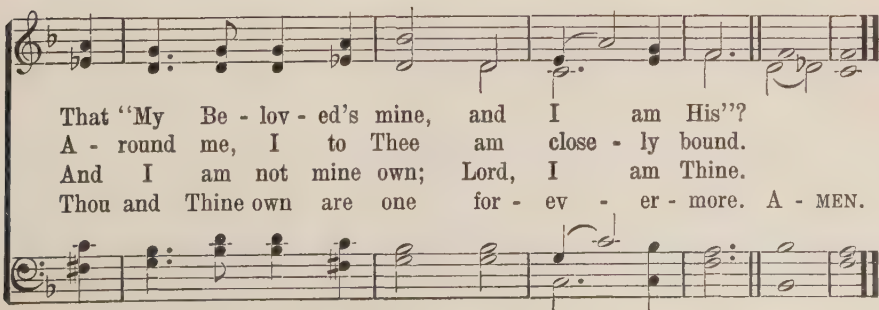
1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav - ior di - vine,  
 2. Thine, am I, by all ties; But chief - ly Thine,  
 3. To Thee, Thou bleed - ing Lamb, I all things owe;  
 4. I pray Thee, Sav - ior, Keep Me in Thy love,



For Thou art all to me, And I am Thine.  
 That thro' Thy sac - ri - fice Thou, Lord, art mine.  
 All that I have and am, And all I know.  
 Un - til death's ho - ly sleep Shall me re - move



Is there on earth a clos - er bond than this,  
 By Thine own cords of love, so sweet - ly wound  
 All that I have is now no lon - ger mine,  
 To that fair realm, where, sin and sor - row o'er,



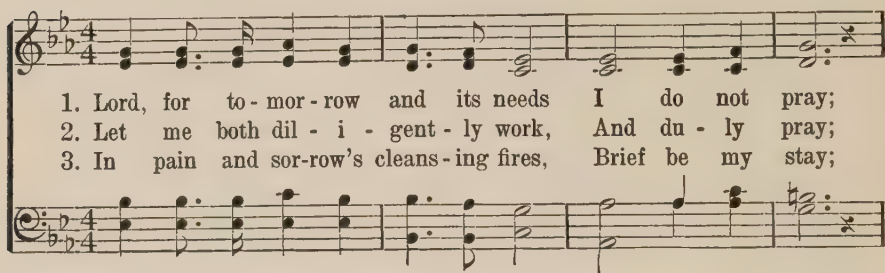
That "My Be - lov - ed's mine, and I am His"?  
 A - round me, I to Thee am close - ly bound.  
 And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.  
 Thou and Thine own are one for - ev - er more. A - MEN.

# 193 Lord, for To-morrow and Its Needs.

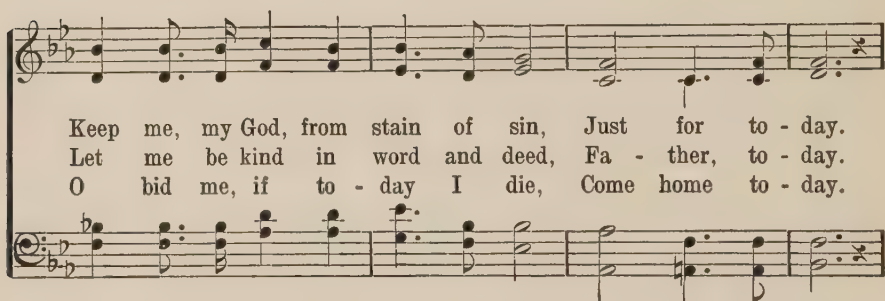
*Just for To-day. 8. 4. 8. 4. With Refrain.*

Sybil F. Patridge, 1882

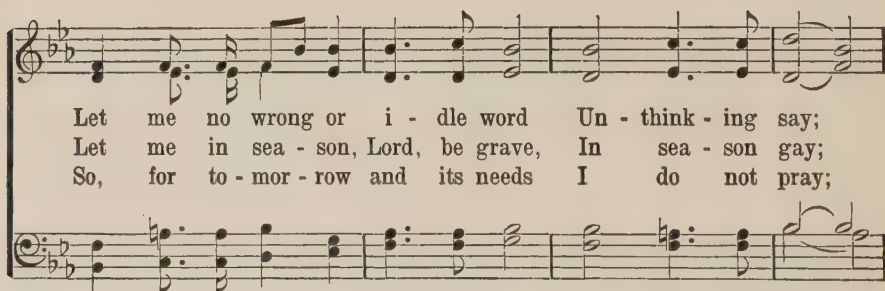
Horatio R. Palmer, 1886.



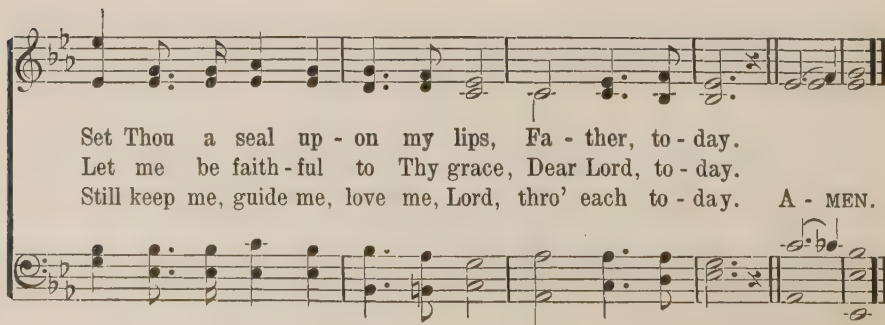
1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;  
 2. Let me both dil - i - gent - ly work, And du - ly pray;  
 3. In pain and sor-row's cleans-ing fires, Brief be my stay;



Keep me, my God, from stain of sin, Just for to - day.  
 Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.  
 O bid me, if to - day I die, Come home to - day.



Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;  
 Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;  
 So, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;



Set Thou a seal up - on my lips, Fa - ther, to - day.  
 Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.  
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, thro' each to - day. A - MEN.

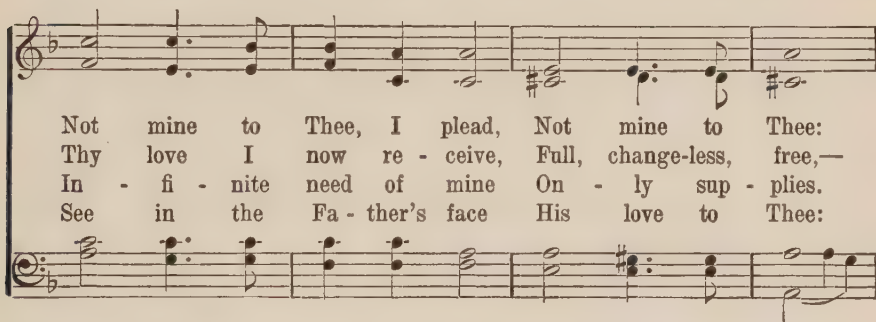


# Thy Love to Me, O Christ.

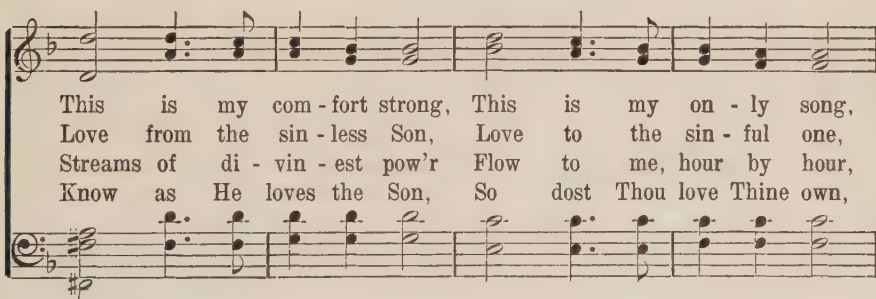
Mrs. Mary E. Gates. *Sebastian.* 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. Samuel S. Wesley.



1. Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me,  
 2. Thy rec - ord I be - lieve, Thy word to me;  
 3. Im - mor - tal love of Thine! Thy sac - ri - fice,  
 4. Let me more clear - ly trace Thy love to me;



Not mine to Thee, I plead, Not mine to Thee:  
 Thy love I now re - ceive, Full, change-less, free,—  
 In - fi - nite need of mine On - ly sup - plies.  
 See in the Fa - ther's face His love to Thee:



This is my com - fort strong, This is my on - ly song,  
 Love from the sin - less Son, Love to the sin - ful one,  
 Streams of di - vin - est pow'r Flow to me, hour by hour,  
 Know as He loves the Son, So dost Thou love Thine own,



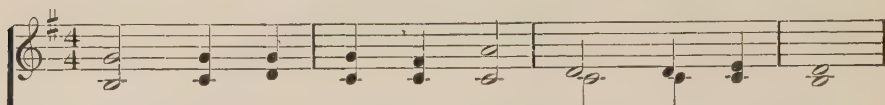
This is my on - ly song, Thy love to me.  
 Love to the sin - ful one, Thy love to me.  
 Flow to me, hour by hour, Thy love to me.  
 So dost Thou love Thine own, Thy love to me. A - MEN.

# 195 Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ.

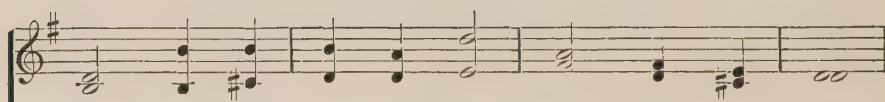
*St. Edmund. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.*

Lucy Larcom, 1892.

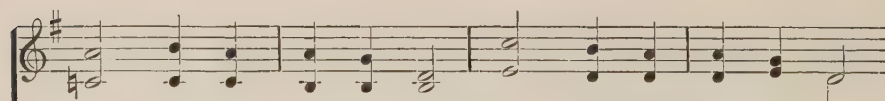
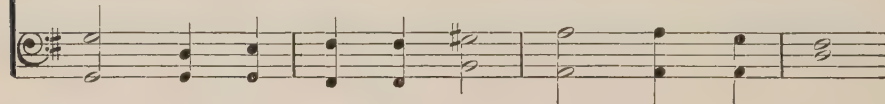
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



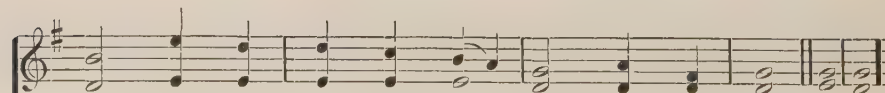
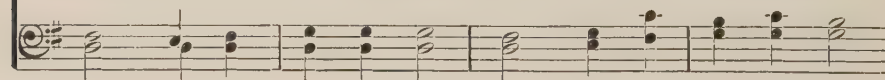
1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine;
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own,
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be;



Breath - in - to ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine:  
Joy - ful to fol - low Thee Thro' paths un - known:  
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee:



Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy death-less love,  
In Thee my strength re - new; Give me Thy work to do:  
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal - va - tion's song,



Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.  
Through me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.  
Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will. A-MEN.



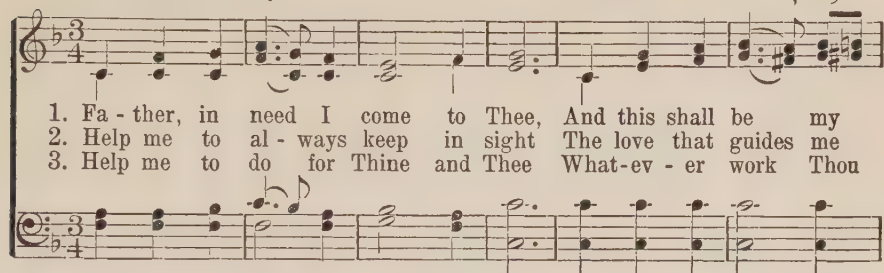
# 196 Father, In Need I Come to Thee.

*Thy Will Be Done. L. M. With Refrain.*

Eben E. Rexford, 1896.

Frederick A. Fillmore, 1896.

COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY FILLMORE BROS. USED BY PERMISSION.

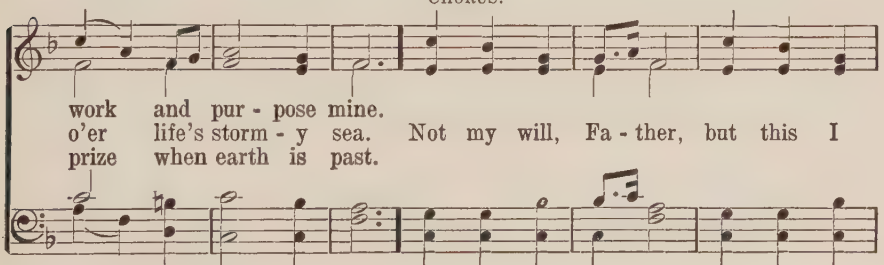


1. Fa - ther, in need I come to Thee, And this shall be my  
 2. Help me to al - ways keep in sight The love that guides me  
 3. Help me to do for Thine and Thee What - ev - er work Thou

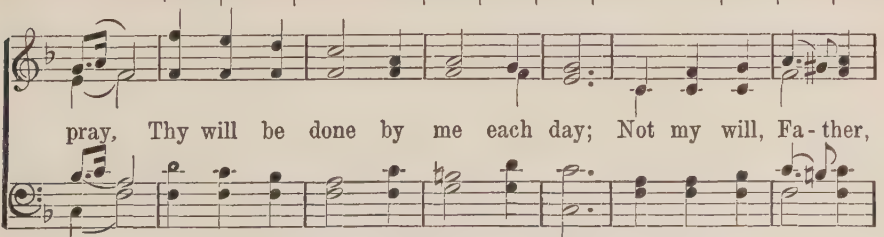


ear - nest plea: Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy  
 to the light; The star of faith, the bea - con be That guides me  
 giv - est me; Faith - ful in all things to the last, Be heav'n the

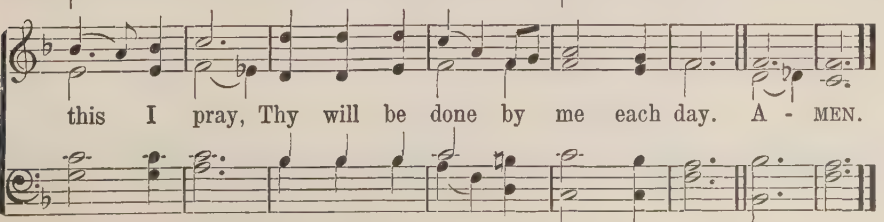
## CHORUS.



work and pur - pose mine.  
 o'er life's storm - y sea. Not my will, Fa - ther, but this I  
 prize when earth is past.



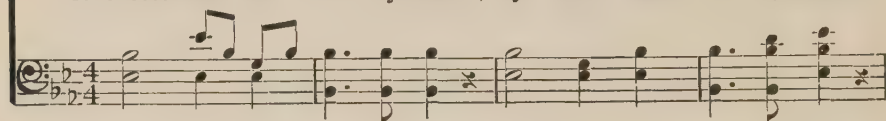
pray, Thy will be done by me each day; Not my will, Fa - ther,



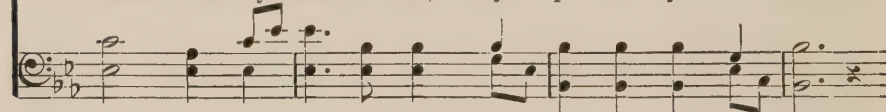
this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day. A - MEN.



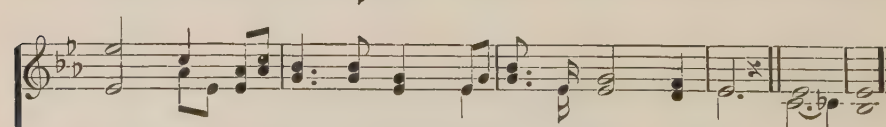
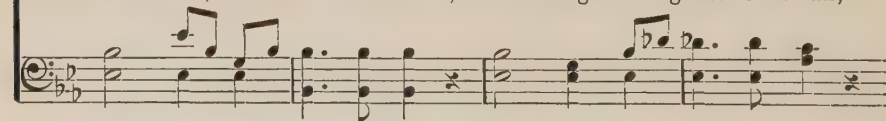
1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be!
2. The king - dom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way
3. Choose Thou for me my friends, My sick - ness or my health;



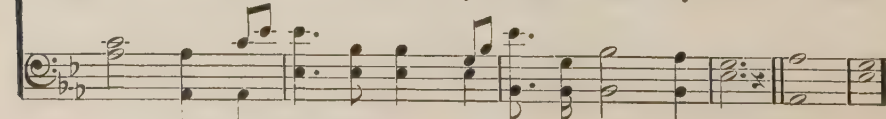
Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.  
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.  
Choose Thou my cares for me, My pov - er - ty or wealth.



I dare not choose my lot; I would not if I might;  
Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sor - row fill,  
Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small;



Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a-right.  
As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good or ill.  
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength, My Wis - dom, and my All. A - MEN.



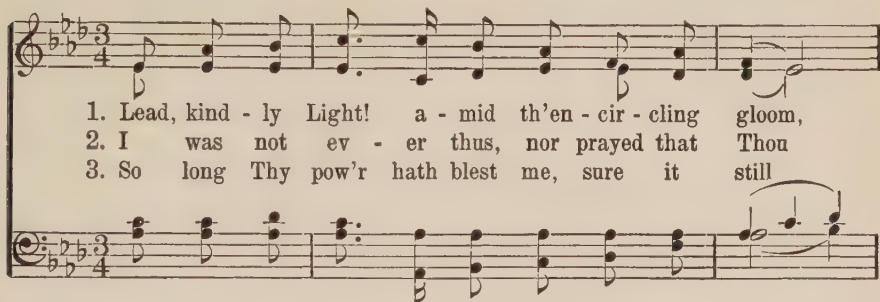


# Lead, Kindly Light.

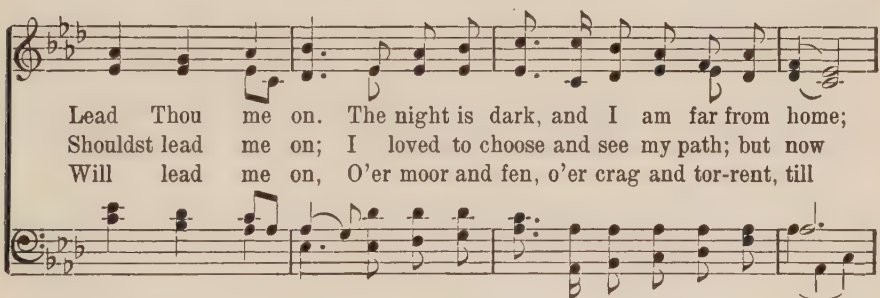
*Lux Benigna. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.*

John H. Newman, 1833.

J. B. Dykes, 1868.



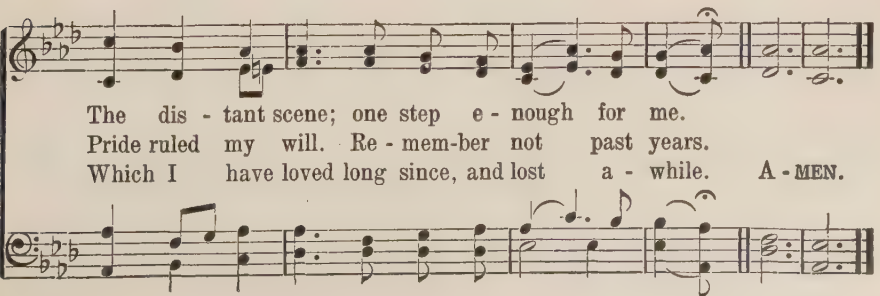
1. Lead, kind - ly Light! a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,  
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still



Lead Thou me on. The night is dark, and I am far from home;  
 Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
 Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till



Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
 The night is gone; And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile



The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.

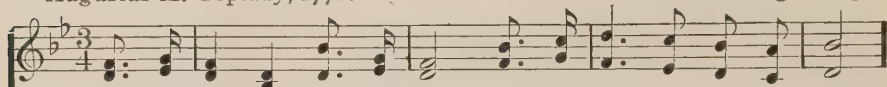
199

Rock of Ages.

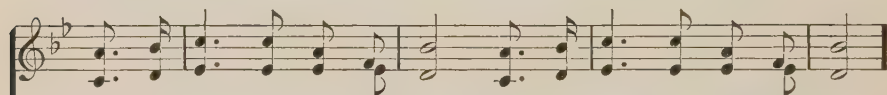
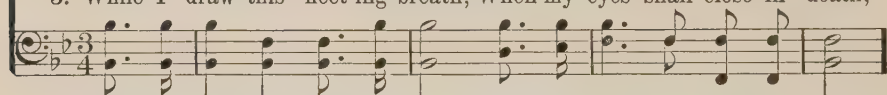
Toplady. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776.

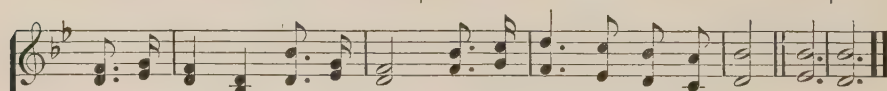
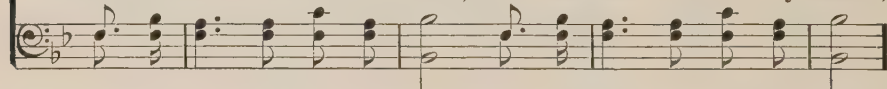
Thomas Hastings, 1803.



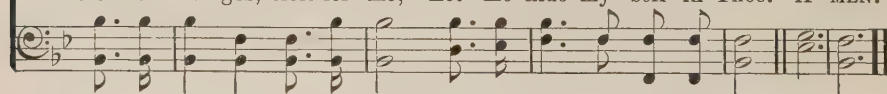
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.



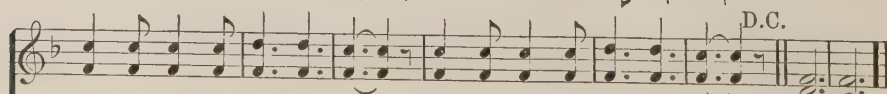
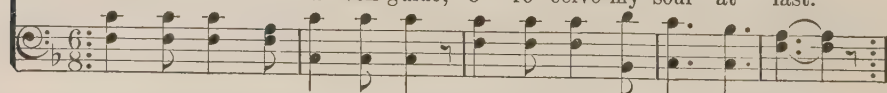
200

Martyn. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834.



1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
  - { While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high! }
- D. C. — Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.



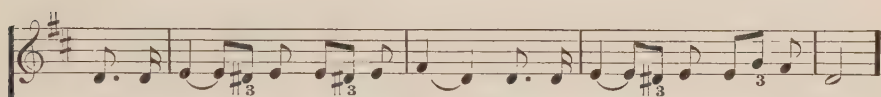
Charles Wesley, 1840.

Refuge. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

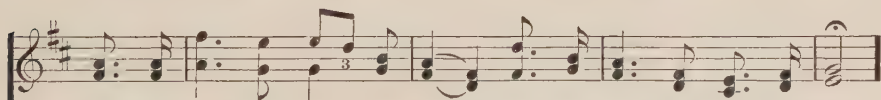
Joseph P. Holbrook.



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:  
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



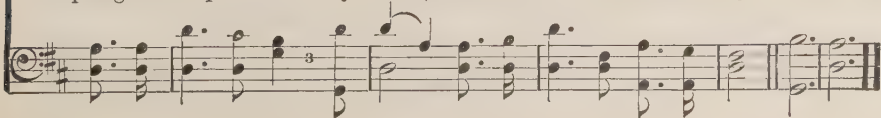
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

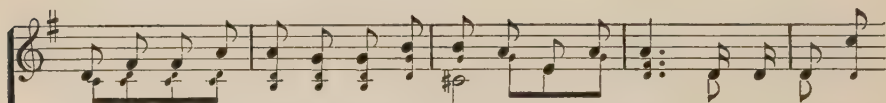
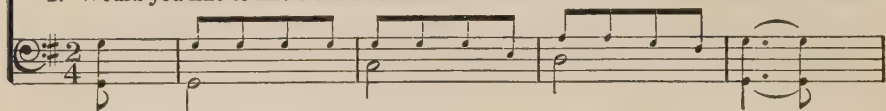


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last,  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

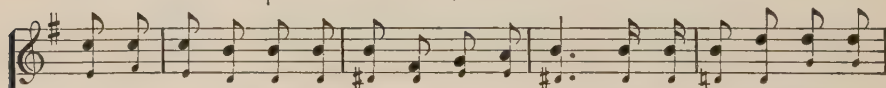
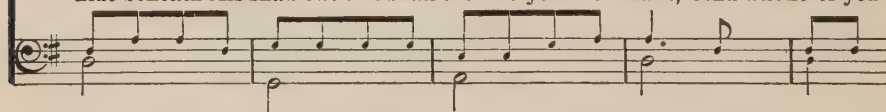




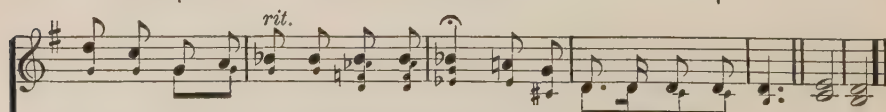
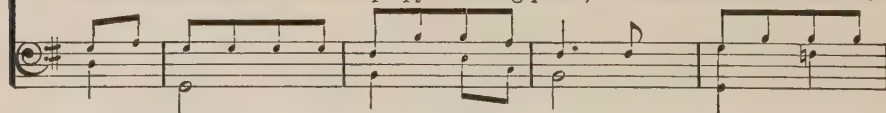
1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide! Oh, how
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y, 'neath the shadow of His wing There is
3. On - ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears; Oh, how
4. Would you like to know the sweetness of the se - cret of the Lord? Go and



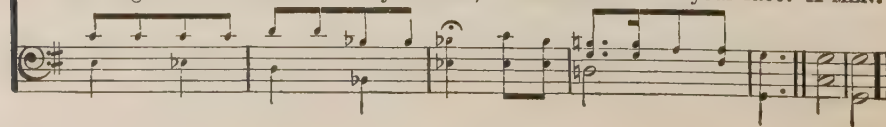
pre-cious are the les-sons which I learn at Je - sus' side! Earth-ly cares can cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my Sav-ior pa-tient-ly He lis-tens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you think He hide beneath His shad-ow: this shall then be your re - ward; And whene'er you



nev - er vex me, nei-ther tri - als lay me low; For when Sa-tan comes to rests be-side me, as we hold com-mun-ion sweet: If I tried, I could not ne'er reproves me? What a false friend He would be, If He nev - er, nev - er leave the si-lence of that hap - py meet-ing place, You must find and bear the



tempt me, to the se-cret place I go, to the se-cret place I go.  
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.  
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.  
im - age of the Mas-ter in your face, of the Mas-ter in your face. A-MEN.

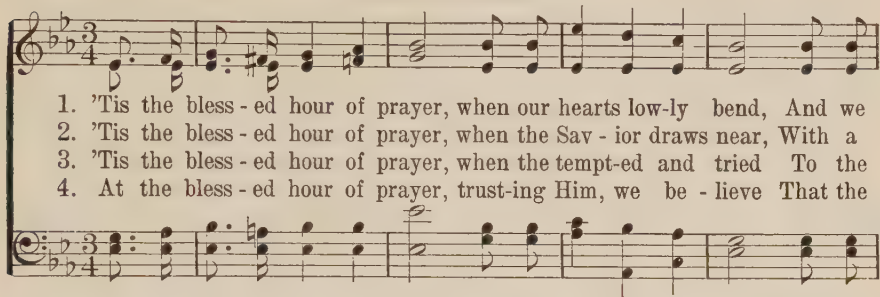




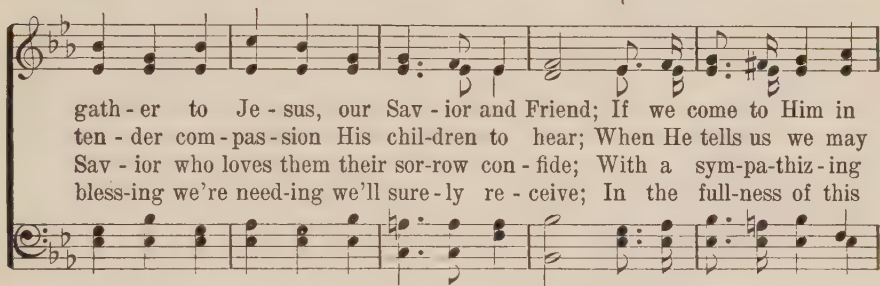
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1880, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.  
FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER.

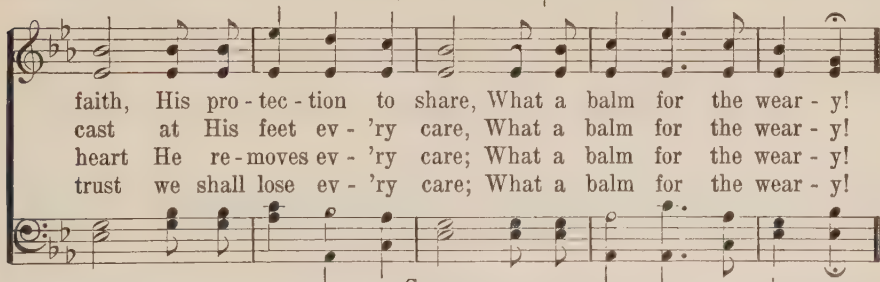
William H. Doane.



1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we  
2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-ior draws near, With a  
3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the  
4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be-lieve That the

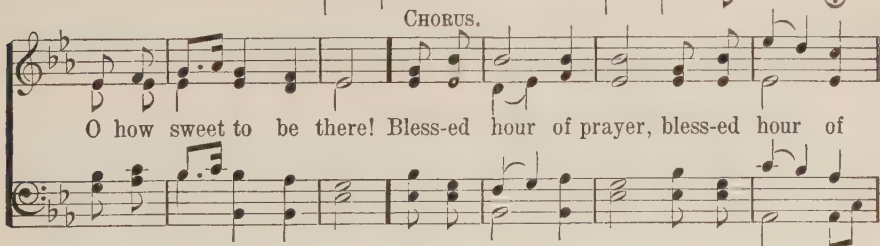


gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-ior and Friend; If we come to Him in  
ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may  
Sav-ior who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing  
bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the full-ness of this

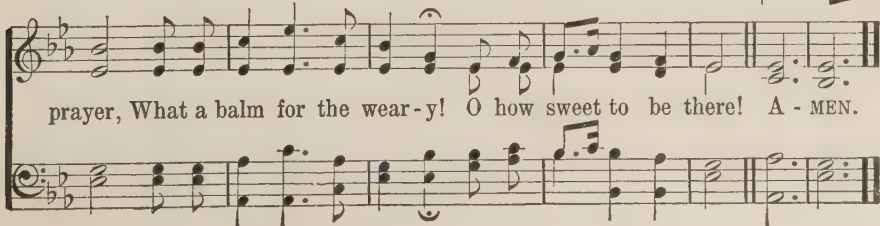


faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wear-y!  
cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wear-y!  
heart He re-moves ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wear-y!  
trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wear-y!

CHORUS.

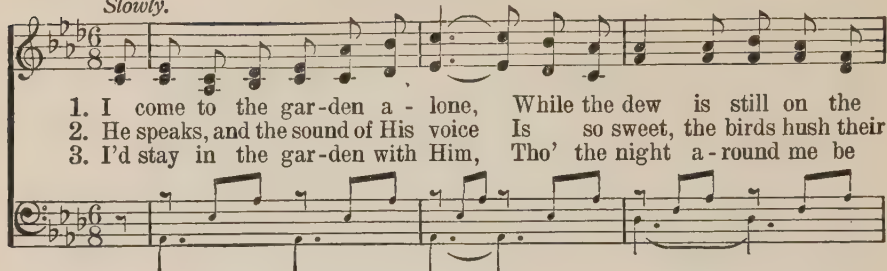


O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, bless-ed hour of



prayer, What a balm for the wear-y! O how sweet to be there! A - MEN.

*Slowly.*

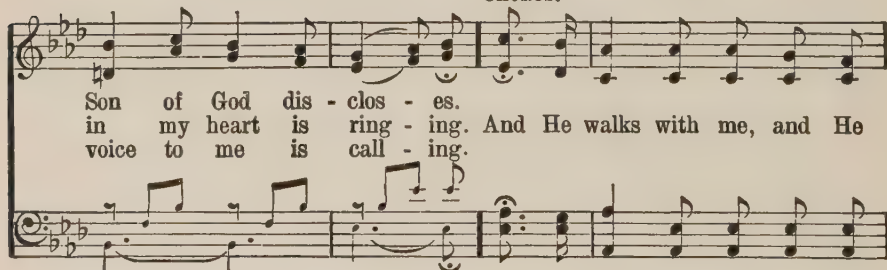


1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their  
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be



ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The  
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-  
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

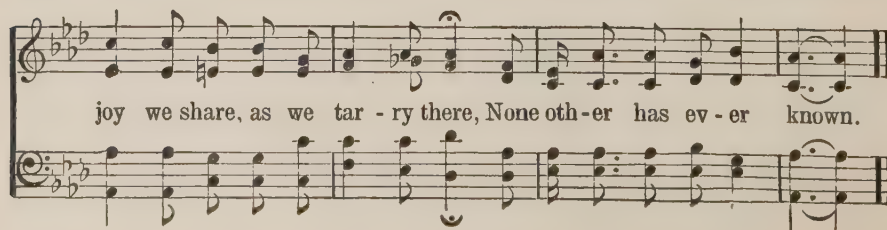
CHORUS.



Son of God dis - clos - es.  
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He  
voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the



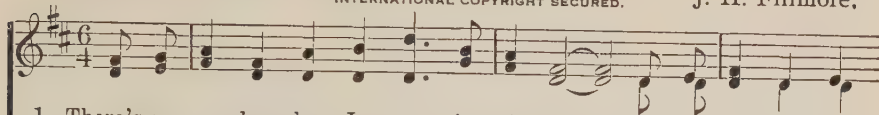
joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

# 205 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

Eleanor Allen Schroll.

COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

J. H. Fillmore.



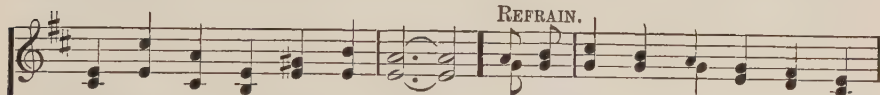
1. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar-den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to



won-drous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the  
bur - den and care Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the  
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re - ceive a new bless - ing, In the



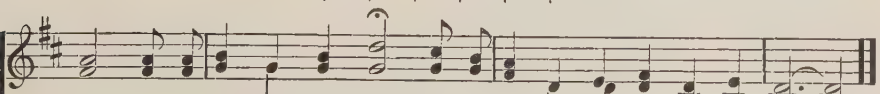
## REFRAIN.



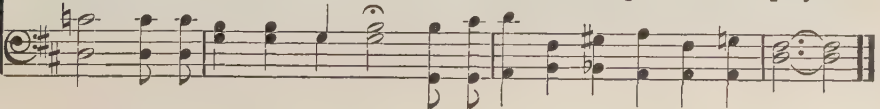
beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



gar - den of prayer, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Savior a -



waits, and He o - pens the gates To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.





CHRIST IN GETHSEMANE



# 205a Christ In the Garden of Gethsemane.

Johann Michael Ferdinand Heinrich Hofmann

## The Artist.

Hofmann's portrayals of events in the Life of Christ owe their popularity to his idealistic conceptions of their meaning and their rich colorings. His insight into the heart of things is not profound, but his pictures possess elements of beauty that make a strong emotional appeal. Those who look upon His canvasses testify to the enrichment of their lives through a larger knowledge of spiritual things.

## The Scripture Narrative.

MARK 14: 26, 32-42; MATT. 26: 30-46; LUKE 22: 39-46; JOHN 18: 1.

The events in the Life of Christ on Thursday of Passion Week are easily traced. The afternoon included the preparation for the Passover Feast. After sunset, Jesus and His Disciples partook of the Feast in the Upper Room. He rebuked them for their jealousies. He pointed out Judas as the one who would betray Him. Judas, who had already bargained with the Rulers to deliver Jesus to them, left the room. Christ instituted the Memorial Supper and delivered the discourse in John 14. Leaving the Upper Room they begin the journey to the Garden of Gethsemane. Enroute, Jesus delivers the discourse in John 15 and 16, and closes with the Intercessory Prayer in John 17. They arrive at the Garden late Thursday night. Jesus requests the Disciples to tarry at a place which He designates while He, with Peter, James and John, go farther into the Garden to pray. Later, He leaves Peter, James, and John, "a stone's cast" and kneels in prayer.

## The Picture. [*Painted in 1890. Privately owned in Berlin, Germany.*]

In this picture we have a mingling of the *real* and the *ideal*. The *real* includes the city of Jerusalem; the valley of the Kedron; the reclining figures of Peter, James and John; and Jesus kneeling in Prayer. Quickly the *real* gives way to the *ideal*. The artist begins to paint. He allows his imagination to have full sway! He emotionalizes his message! He transforms the Garden with all of its walls and trees into a barren, stony waste, symbolizing the undeserved doom which Fate has meted out to this Holy One. Only one living thing! A thorn-tree from which will be made to-morrow's crown!

But there is a brighter side to the picture. It also presents the "Moment of Victory!" Note the ecstasy in the facial expression, the result of the final prayer, "Not My Will, but Thine be done." Note the nimbus, the ring of Glory, around the head, symbol of an inward joy because of a moral victory. Note the stream of Light from Heaven, symbolizing the smile of approval of the Father as if He were once more saying, "This is My Beloved Son, Hear ye Him."

## A Meditation.

The Christian life *parallels* the experience of Jesus in the Garden. The victory in the Garden not only enabled Him to go to the Cross for all, but it set Him apart as the example for all who wish to lead a life that will be pleasing to the Heavenly Father.

1. **This was the severest test that had come to Jesus.** The Christian has tests that try his soul. Every moral fibre is brought to the breaking-point. If able to withstand the strain, the *will* is made the stronger. Here is where reserve character plays its part.

2. **Jesus craved and expected the help and sympathy of his dearest friends and was doomed to disappointment.** The Christian, oft-times, in like manner, is disappointed. Some burdens others cannot, or will not, bear. The Christian must live his own life!

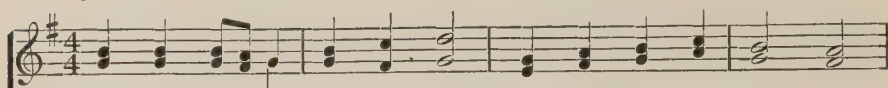
3. **The test in the Garden was the bringing of His will into harmony with the Father's Will.** The daily test of the Christian is identically the same. "I need Thee every hour; teach me Thy Will" is a prayer that only a true Christian can make.

4. **Jesus gained the "Victory" through prayer.** Jesus, thereby became the example for every Christian who, like Jesus, can acquire the life of righteousness through prayer.

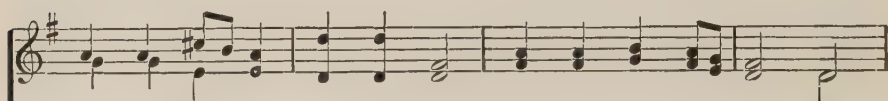
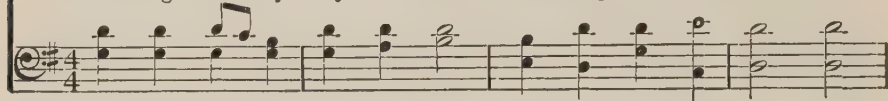
"Go to dark Gethsemane, ye who feel the tempter's power;  
Your Redeemer's conflict see; watch with Him one bitter hour:  
Turn not from His grief away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray."

Mary Butler, 1881.

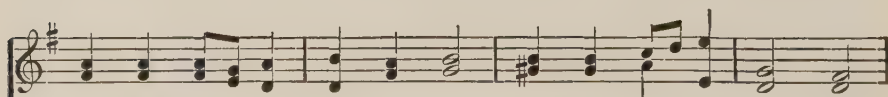
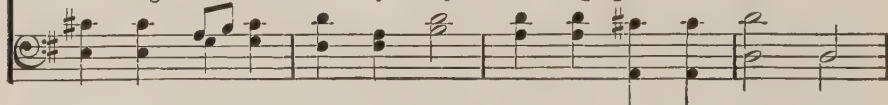
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



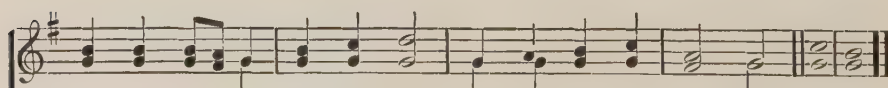
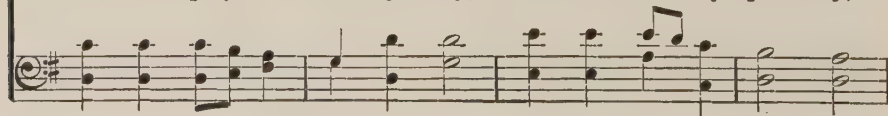
1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Something which might hin - der;



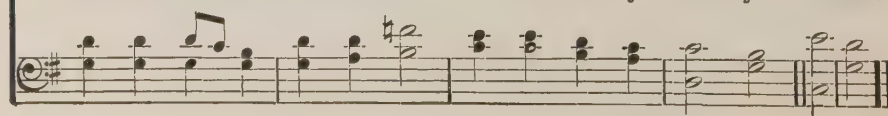
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Tow'rd the heav'n - ly pla - ces;  
 Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;  
 Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er, —



Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;  
 Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;  
 Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,



Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;  
 Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;  
 That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - MEN.



# 207 Lord, Thy Glory fills the Heaven.

*Fab. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

Richard Mant, 1837. Abr.

John H. Wilcox, 1849.



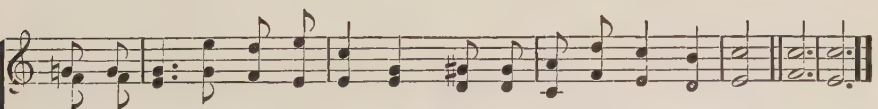
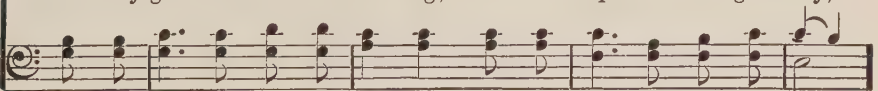
1. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Brethren, let our tongues u-nite,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"  
 While our tho'ts His great-ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite,—  
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"



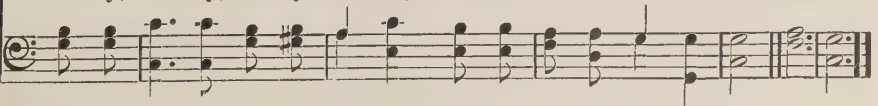
Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,  
 With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,  
 Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,

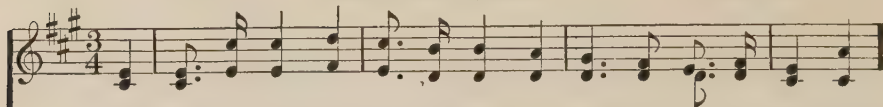


"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."

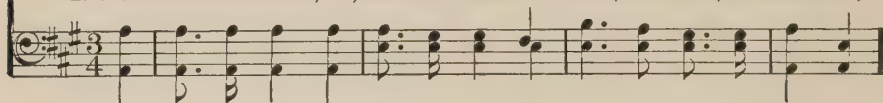
Thus conspire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.

"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high! A-MEN.

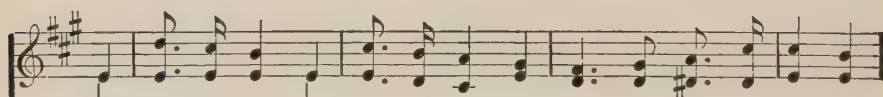




1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



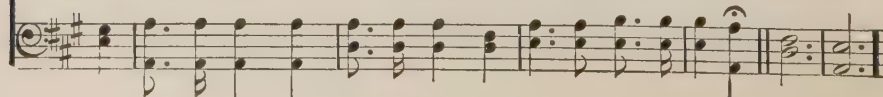
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to Heav-en.  
So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De-fend-er!



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,  
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er:  
Th' e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav-or:  
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?



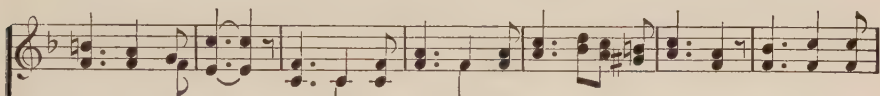
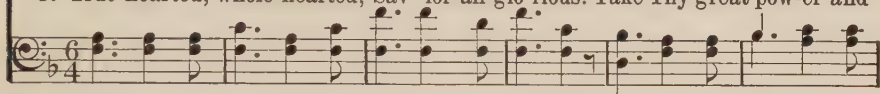
For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er.  
So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev-er.  
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev-er. A - MEN.



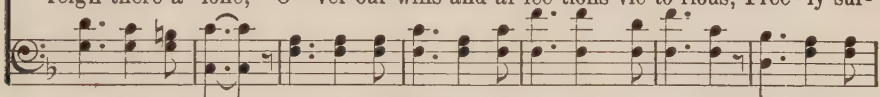




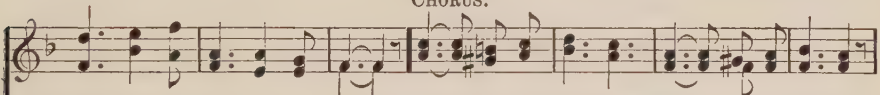
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance, Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



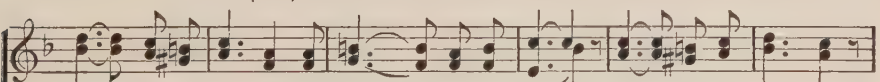
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy  
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and  
reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



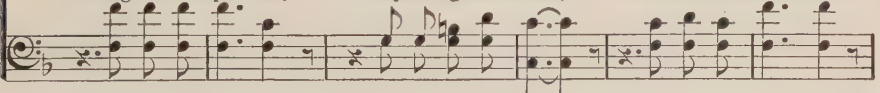
CHORUS.



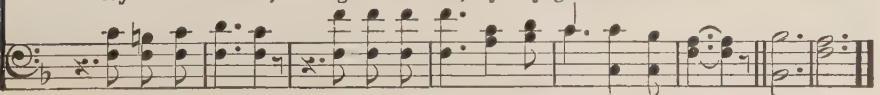
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!  
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.  
ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!  
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be. A - MEN.  
loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



# On Our Way Rejoicing.

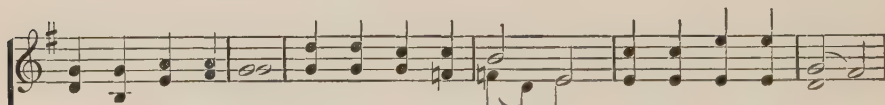
*St. Alban. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.*

John S. B. Monsell, 1863.

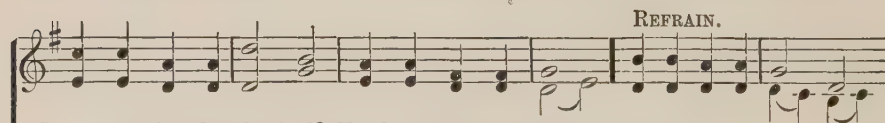
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1774.  
Arr. by John B. Dykes, 1868.



1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad-ly let us go; Vic-tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav - ior

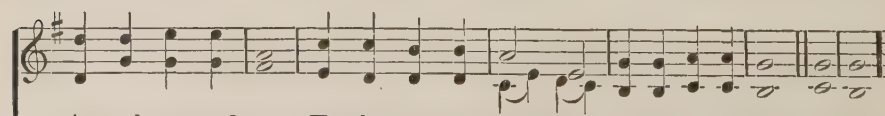
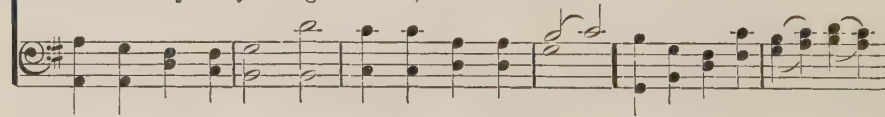


O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not be;  
Do - ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large in-crease,  
Vanquished is the foe. Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;  
Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,

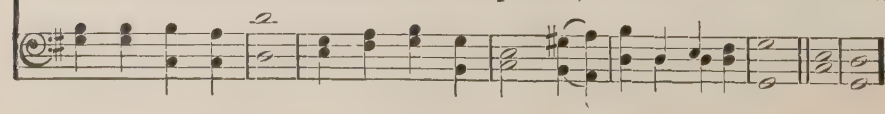


## REFRAIN.

Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee.  
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-joic - ing,  
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?  
On our way re-joic-ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.



As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-MEN.

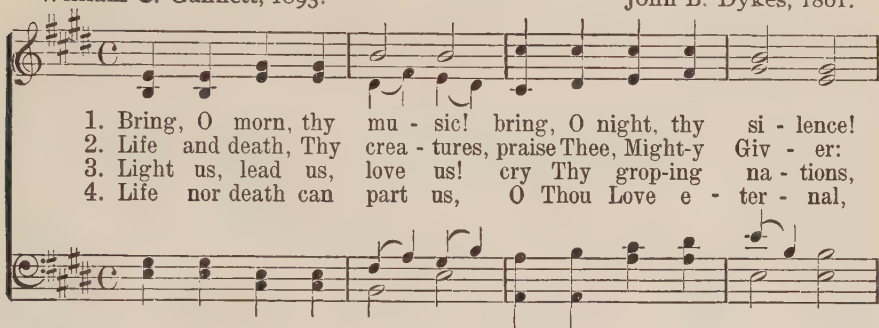


# Bring, O Morn, Thy Music.

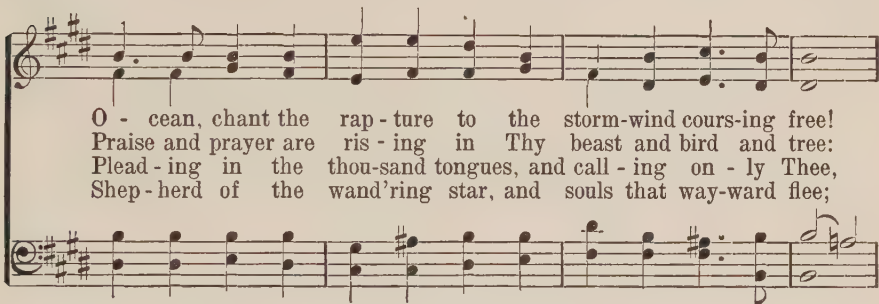
*Nicaea. 12. 13. 12. 10.*

William C. Gannett, 1893.

John B. Dykes, 1861.



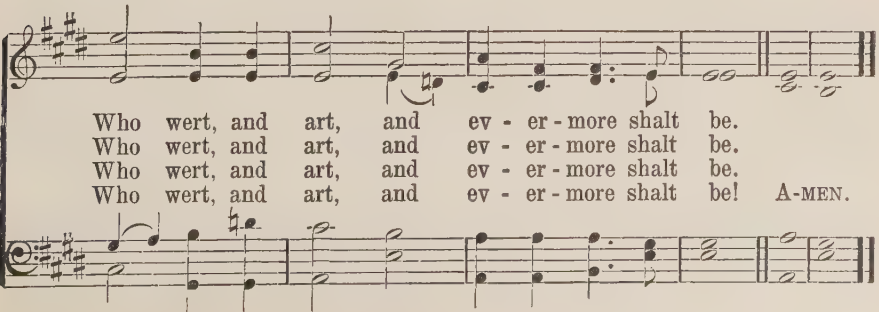
1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! bring, O night, thy si - lence!  
 2. Life and death, Thy crea - tures, praise Thee, Might-y Giv - er:  
 3. Light us, lead us, love us! cry Thy grop-ing na - tions,  
 4. Life nor death can part us, O Thou Love e - ter - nal,



O - cean, chant the rap - ture to the storm-wind cours-ing free!  
 Praise and prayer are ris - ing in Thy beast and bird and tree:  
 Plead - ing in the thou-sand tongues, and call - ing on - ly Thee,  
 Shep - herd of the wand'ring star, and souls that way-ward flee;



Sun and stars are sing - ing, — Thou art our Cre - a - tor,  
 Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at Thy bid - ding, —  
 Weav-ing blind - ly out Thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose, —  
 Homeward draws our spir - it, to Thy Spir - it yearn - ing, —



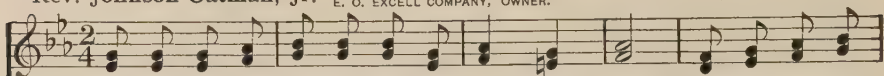
Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be! A-MEN.

# Count Your Blessings.

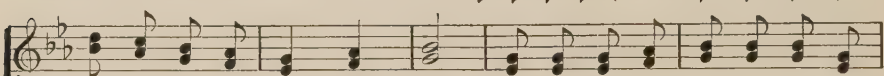
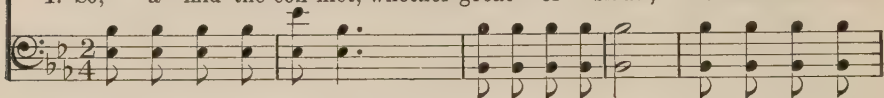
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1924. RENEWAL.  
E. O. EXCELL COMPANY, OWNER.

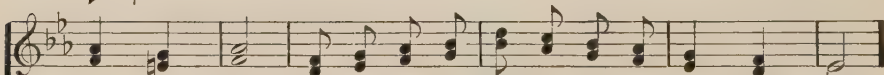
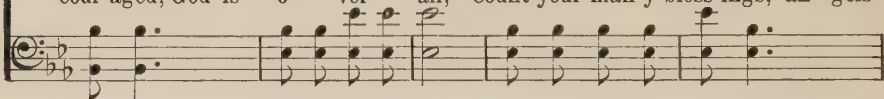
E. O. Excell.



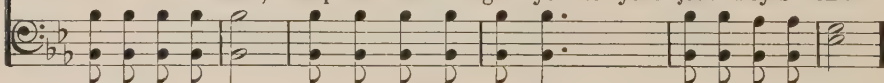
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, whether great or small, Do not be dis-



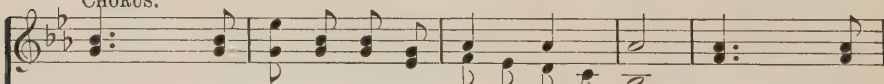
cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings, name them  
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings, ev - 'ry  
prom-ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y bless-ings, mon-ey  
cour-aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y bless-ings, an - gels



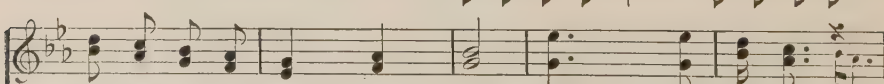
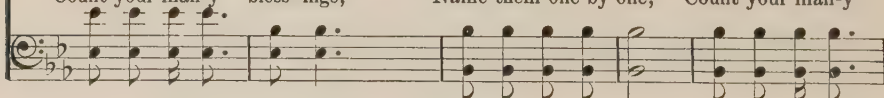
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.  
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.  
can - not buy Your re-ward in Heav-en, nor your home on high.  
will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.



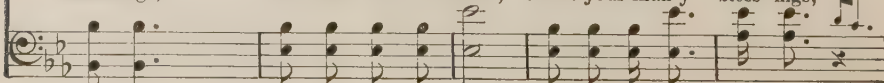
CHORUS.



Count your bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your  
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your bless-ings,  
bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y bless-ings,





# Count Your Blessings.

*rit.* *a tempo.*

Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done. A-MEN.

The musical score is written on two staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a melodic line marked 'rit.' (ritardando) and then continues with a more rhythmic line marked 'a tempo.' (al tempo). The second staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

## 213 He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought.

*Smither. L. M. With Refrain.*

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861.

William B. Bradbury, 1864.

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.  
 Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

The musical score is written on two staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the verses and the refrain. The second staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the musical phrases.

### REFRAIN.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-MEN.

The musical score for the refrain is written on two staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains the melody for the refrain. The second staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the musical phrases.

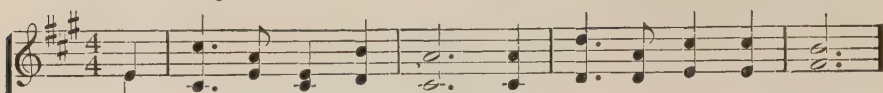
# 214

## Believe Not Those Who Say.

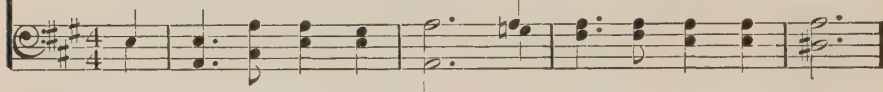
King Edward. S. M.

Anne Bronte, 1851.

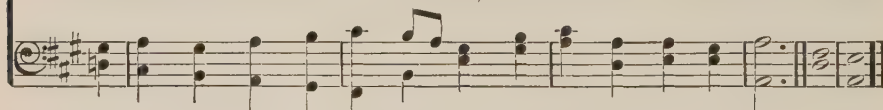
Edwin A. Sydenham, 1847-1891.



1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con-stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light,
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,



Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.  
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure—  
What mat - ter who should whis - per blame, Or who should scorn or slight,  
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-MEN.



# 215

## In the Hour of Trial.

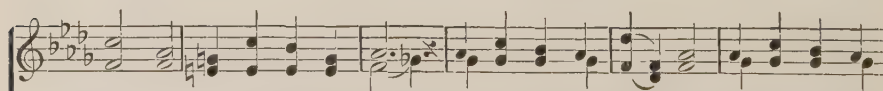
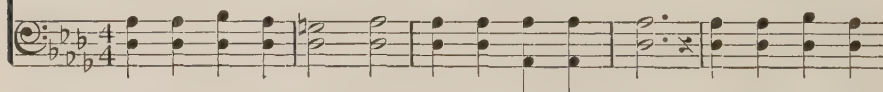
Penitence. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

James Montgomery, 1834.

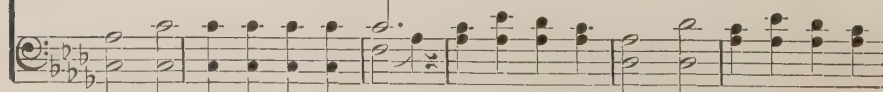
Spencer Lane, 1879.



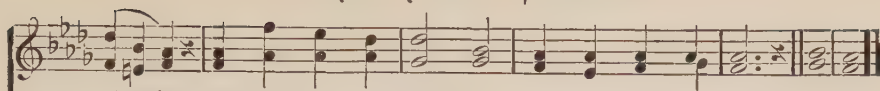
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de -
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at -



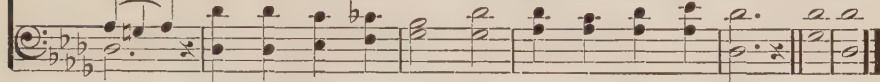
ni - al I de-part from Thee; When Thou seest me waver, With a look re -  
treas - ures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-sem-a -  
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to



# In the Hour of Trial.



call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 ne, Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.  
 see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee. A-MEN.



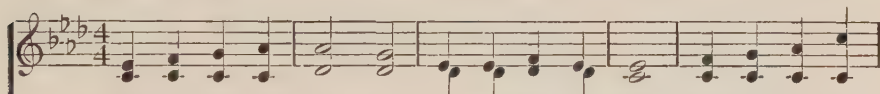
216

## Purer Yet and Purer.


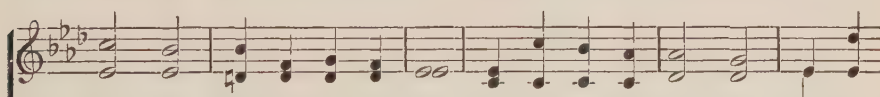
*Lyndhurst. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.*

Anonymous, 1851.


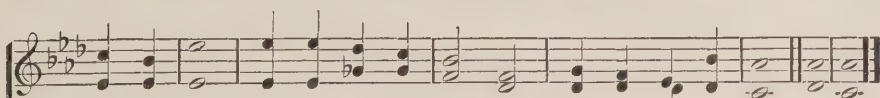
Harmonized by George H. Loud, 1883.



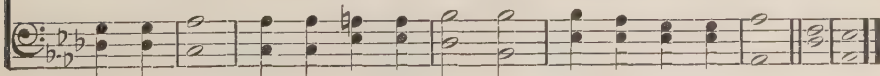
1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and  
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and  
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with -  
 sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suff'ring still and do - ing, To His  
 near - er Ris - ing to the light, - Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my  
 firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with -

out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:  
 will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
 soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest:  
 in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be expressed. A-MEN.

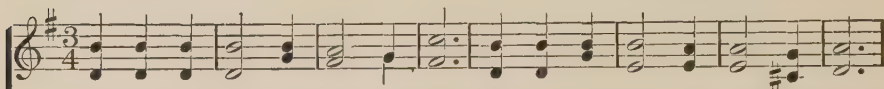


# 217 Keep Thyself Pure! Christ's Soldier.

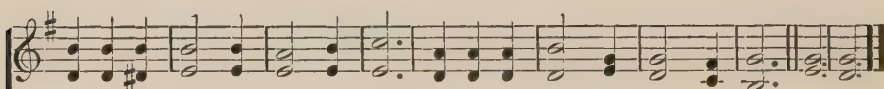
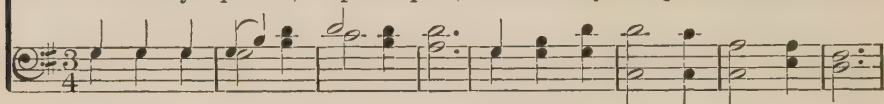
*Pentecost. L. M.*

Adelaide M. Plumptre, 1908.

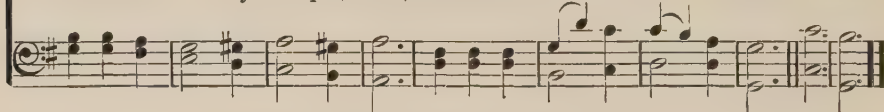
William Boyd, 1868.



1. Keep thyself pure! Christ's soldier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear:
2. Keep thyself pure! Thrice bless-ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free:
3. Keep thyself pure! For He who died, Him-self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied:
4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us thy strength when sins allure;



Thy Captain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall thy strength be as thy day.  
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see his God.  
Then hear him speaking from the skies; And victor o'er temp - ta - tion rise.  
Our bod - ies are Thy tem - ple, Lord; Be Thou in tho't and act a - dored. A-MEN.

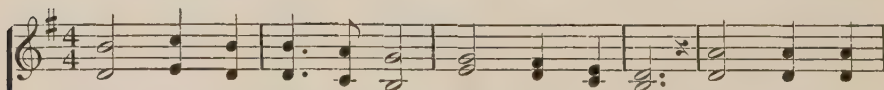


# 218 Purer In Heart, O God.

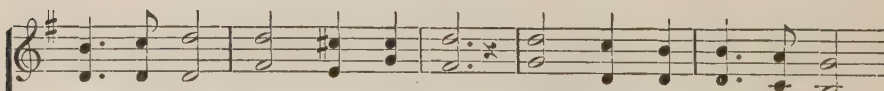
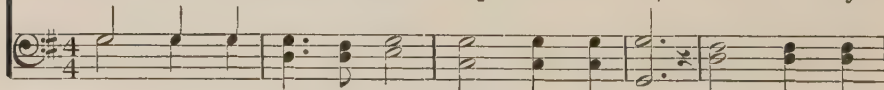
*Fillmore. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4. 4.*

Mrs. A. L. Davison.

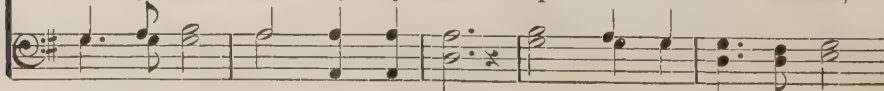
J. H. Fillmore.



1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy



vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way-ward feet,  
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,





# Purer In Heart, O God.

Guide me with counsel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Let me with Thee a-bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Reign Thou my soul with-in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be. A-MEN.

## 219 Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart.

*Marion. S. M. With Refrain.*

Edward A. Plumbtre, 1865.

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883.

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;  
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,  
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,  
 4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surging praise,  
 5. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;  
 6. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;  
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous praise de - clare.  
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!  
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.  
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.  
 As war - riors thro' the dark - ness toil Till dawns the gold - en day.

### REFRAIN.

Re - joice, re-joyce, Re-joyce, give thanks and sing! A-MEN.  
 Re - joice, re - joice,

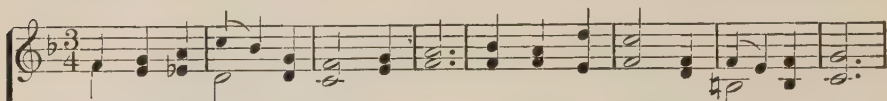
# 220 Father In Heaven, Who Lovest All.

*Pater Omnium. L. M. With Refrain.*

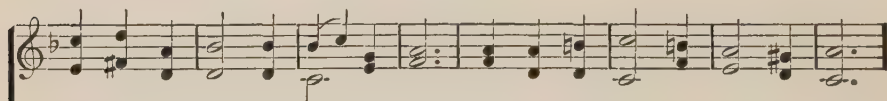
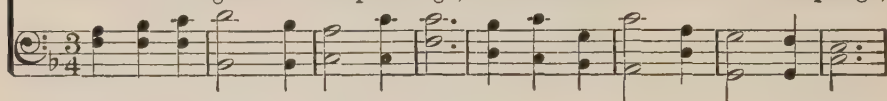
WORDS COPYRIGHT BY RUDYARD KIPLING. USED BY PERMISSION.

Rudyard Kipling, 1906.

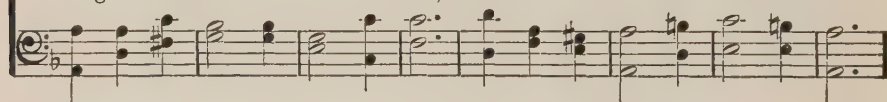
Henry J. E Holmes, 1875.



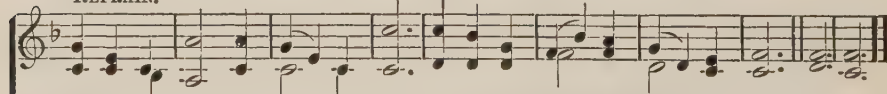
1. Fa - ther in heav'n, who lov-est all, O help Thy chil-dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfastness and care-ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and cleanly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On Thee for Judge and not our friends,
5. Teach us the strength that cannot seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
6. Teach us de-light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,



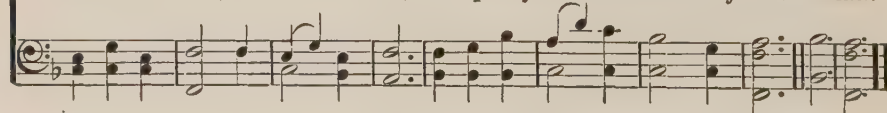
That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.  
 That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth where-by the na-tions live.  
 That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worth-less sac - ri - fice.  
 That we, with Thee, may walk un-cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.  
 That, un-der Thee, we may pos-sess Man's strength to comfort man's distress.  
 For-give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.



## REFRAIN.



Father in heav'n, who lov - est all, O help Thy children when they call. A-MEN.



# 221 God of Our Boyhood, Whom We Yield.

*Tune: Pater Omnium.*

- 1 God of our boyhood, whom we yield  
 The tribute of our youthful praise,  
 Upon the well-contested field,  
 And 'mid the glory of these days,  
 God of our youth, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 2 Sturdy of limb, with bounding health,  
 Eager to play the hero's part,  
 Grant to each that greater wealth—  
 An undefiled and loyal heart,  
 God of our youth, be Thou our might,  
 To do the right, to do the right.

*Anonymous.*

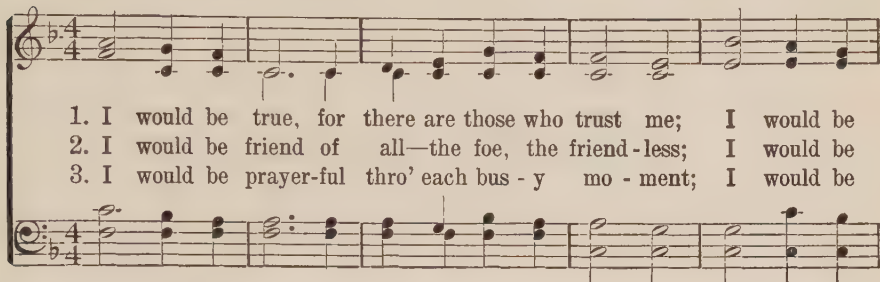
# I Would Be True.

*Peek. 11. 10. 11. 10.*

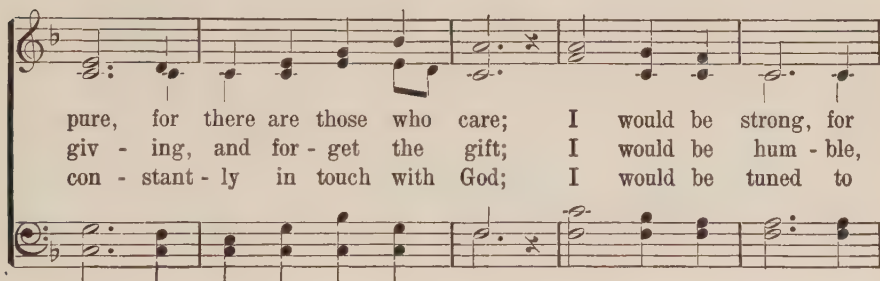
USED BY PERMISSION OF J. YATES PEEK.

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918.

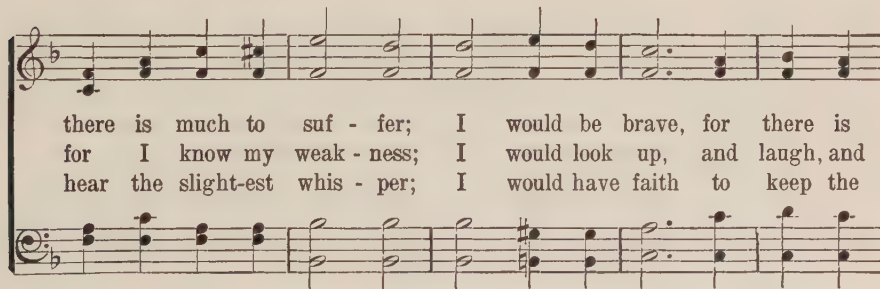
Joseph Yates Peek



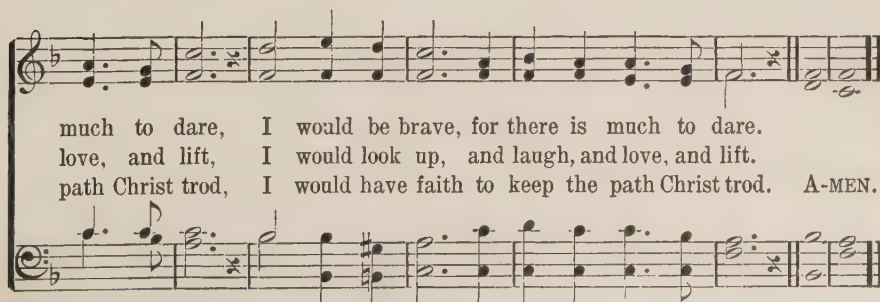
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be  
 3. I would be prayer-ful thro' each bus-y mo-ment; I would be



pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
 giv-ing, and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble,  
 con-stant-ly in touch with God; I would be tuned to



there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is  
 for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and  
 hear the slight-est whis-per; I would have faith to keep the



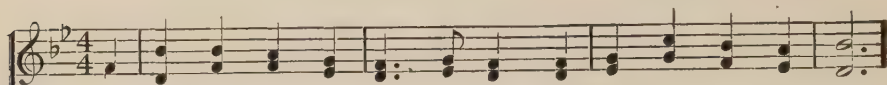
much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
 love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.  
 path Christ trod, I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod. A-MEN.

# 223 O Lord of Life, and Love, and Power.

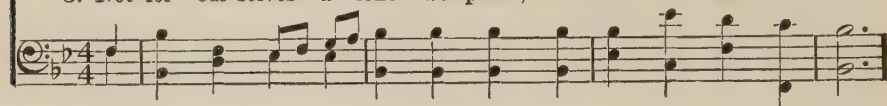
*Seraph. C. M. D.*

Ella S. Armitage, 1875.

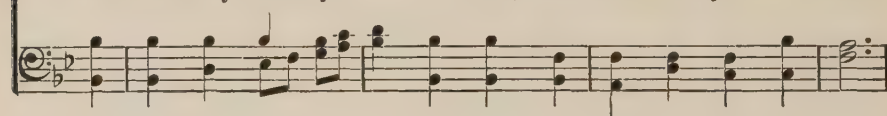
Old English Melody.



1. O Lord of life, and love, and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Not for our-selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls



If in Thy serv - ice ev - 'ry hour, We lived and moved with Thee;  
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:  
Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls.



If youth in all its zeal and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,  
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear - nest - ly as - pire  
O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give the work - ers might,



And man-hood found its chief de-light In work-ing at Thy side!  
For hearts to no - bler pur-pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de-sire.  
That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light! A-MEN





# O Make Me Pure.

E. O. Excell.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. Excell.

INTRODUCTION.

1. Be-cloud-ed long my way has been, Be-cause of doubts and fears with-in;  
2. Thy grace I claim from day to day; Thy blood to wash my guilt a-way;  
3. Long as I jour-ney here be-low, Be Thou my Guide wher-e'er I go;

Lord, take a-way my ev-'ry sin, And make me pure, O make me pure.  
Thy-self to teach me how to pray; O make me pure, O make me pure.  
Thy pres-ence, Lord, I need it so, To keep me pure, To keep me pure.

CHORUS.

My one de-sire, my on-ly plea, That I some day Thy face may see,

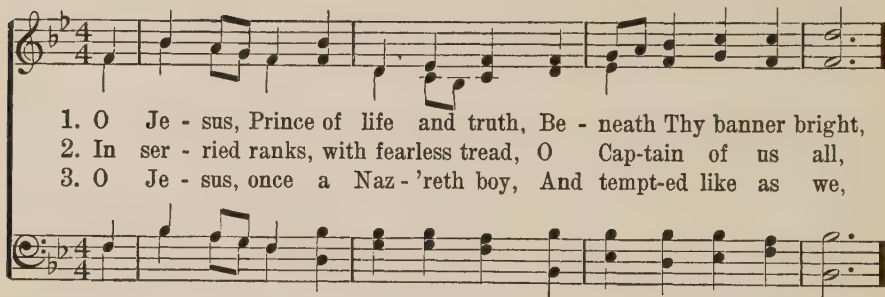
And live with Thee e-ter-nal-ly; O make me pure, O make me pure.

# 225 O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth.

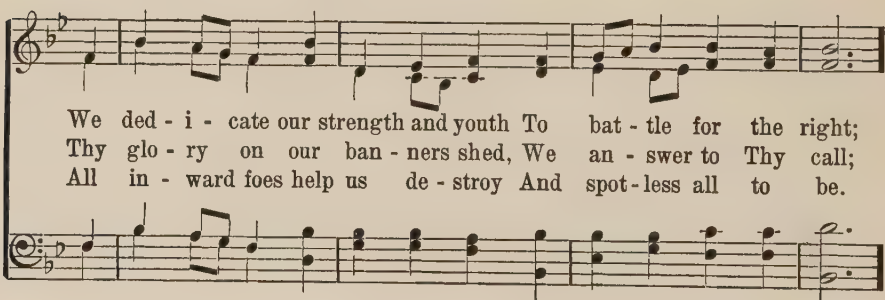
*Ellacombe. C. M. D.*

Anonymous.

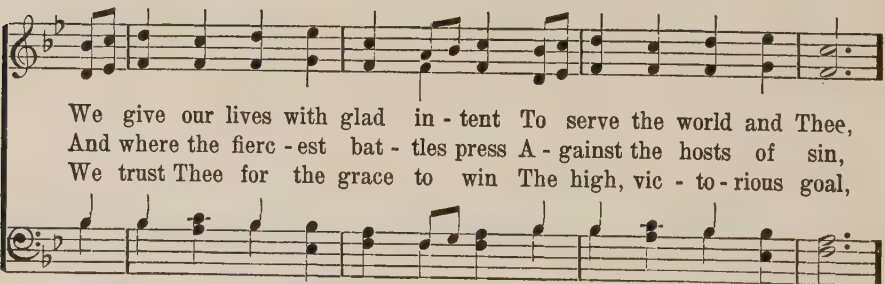
Gesang Buch der Herzogl, 1784.



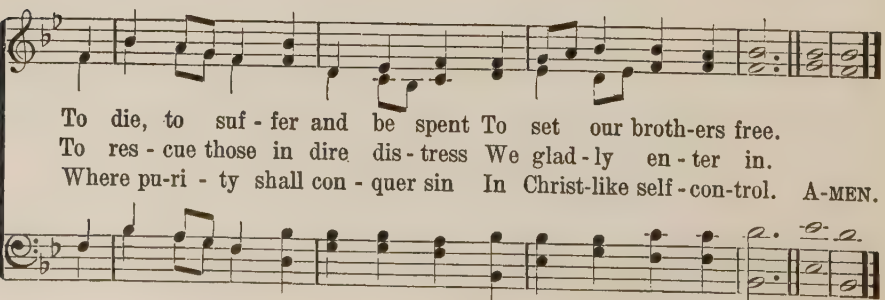
1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath Thy banner bright,  
2. In ser - ried ranks, with fearless tread, O Cap - tain of us all,  
3. O Je - sus, once a Naz - 'reth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,



We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;  
Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to Thy call;  
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy And spot - less all to be.



We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and Thee,  
And where the fier - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,  
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,



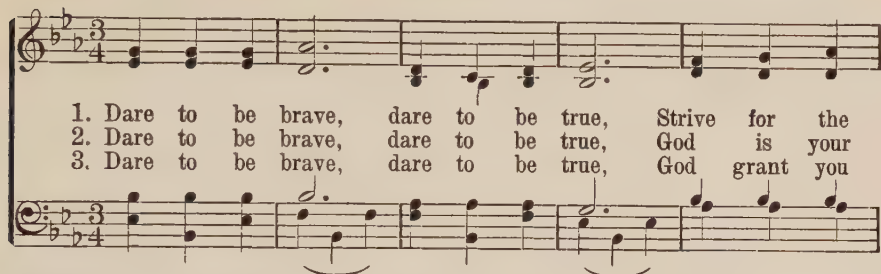
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.  
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.  
Where pu - ri - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ - like self - con - trol. A - MEN.

# 226 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True.

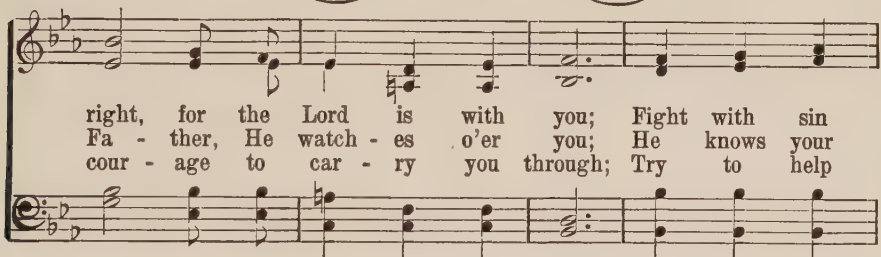
*Dare to Be Brave. 8. 10. 9. 10. With Refrain.*

W. J. Rooper.

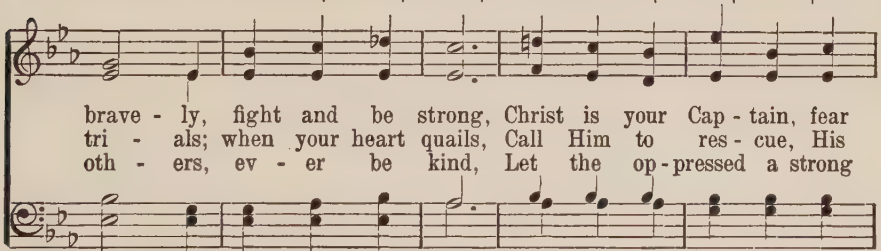
Duncan Hume.



1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the  
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your  
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you

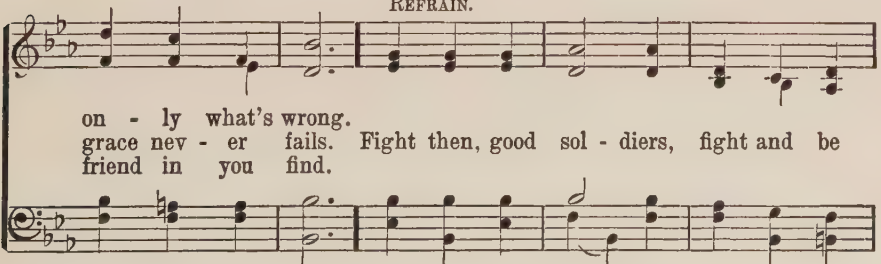


right, for the Lord is with you; Fight with sin  
 Fa - ther, He watch - es o'er you; He knows your  
 cour - age to car - ry you through; Try to help

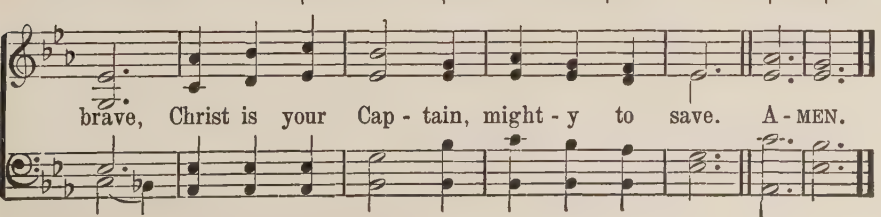


brave - ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap - tain, fear  
 tri - als; when your heart quails, Call Him to res - cue, His  
 oth - ers, ev - er be kind, Let the op - pressed a strong

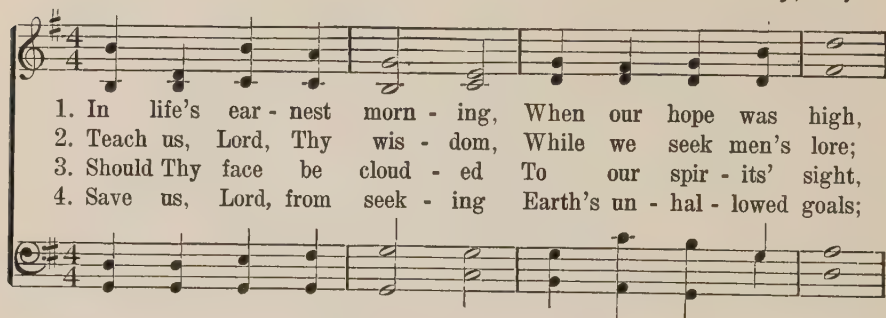
## REFRAIN.



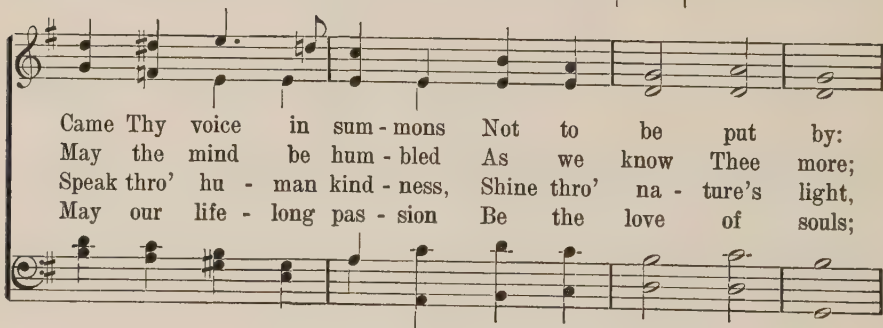
on - ly what's wrong.  
 grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers, fight and be  
 friend in you find.



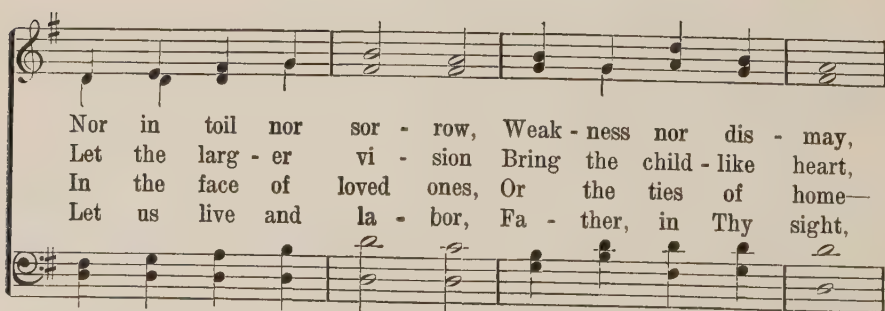
brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - MEN.



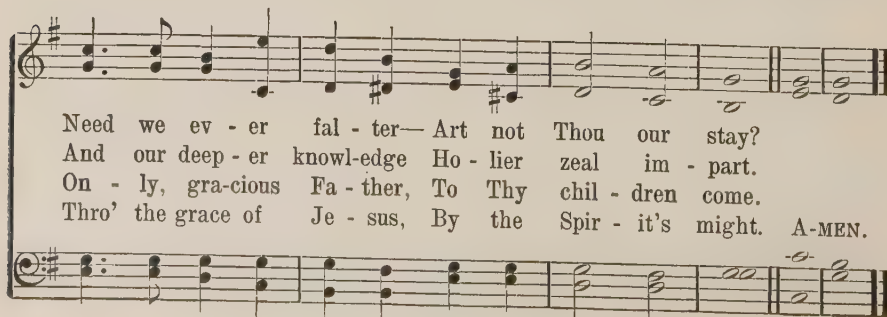
1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high,  
 2. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore;  
 3. Should Thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - its' sight,  
 4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un - hal - lowed goals;



Came Thy voice in sum - mons Not to be put by:  
 May the mind be hum - bled As we know Thee more;  
 Speak thro' hu - man kind - ness, Shine thro' na - ture's light,  
 May our life - long pas - sion Be the love of souls;



Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness nor dis - may,  
 Let the larg - er vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,  
 In the face of loved ones, Or the ties of home—  
 Let us live and la - bor, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,



Need we ev - er fal - ter— Art not Thou our stay?  
 And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part.  
 On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To Thy chil - dren come.  
 Thro' the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might. A-MEN.



# Yield Not to Temptation.

*Palmer. 10. 10. 10. 10. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. R. PALMER. RENEWAL.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868.

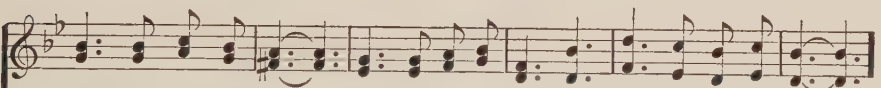
Horatio R. Palmer, 1868.



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall



help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,  
rev'-rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,  
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,



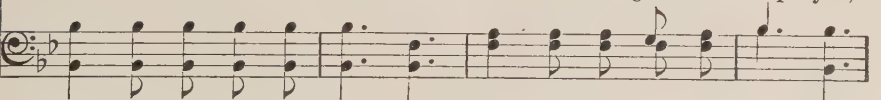
Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.



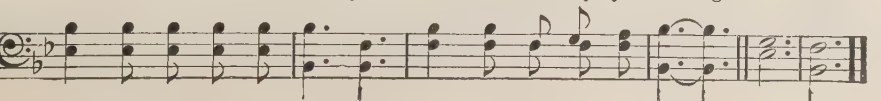
## CHORUS.



Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-MEN.



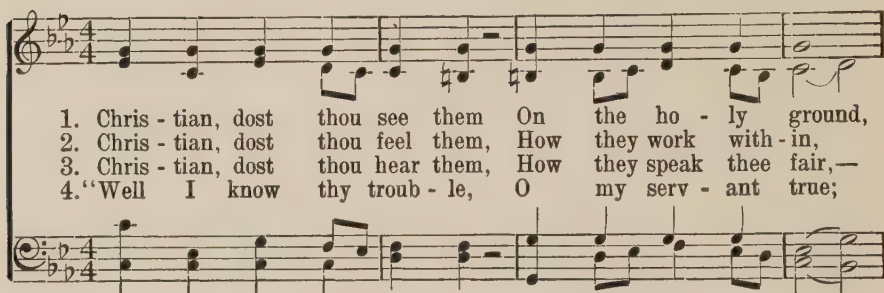
# 229 Christian, Dost Thou See Them.

*St. Andrew of Crete. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.*

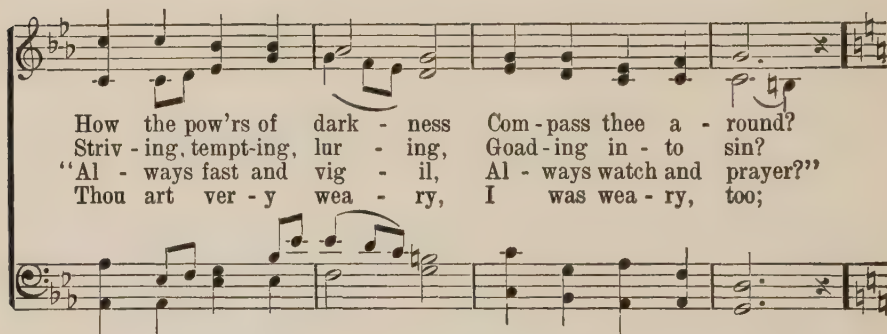
Andrew of Crete, 660-732.

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862.

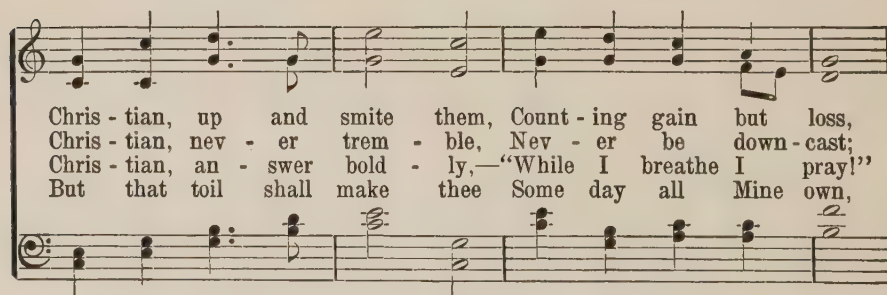
John B. Dykes, 1868.



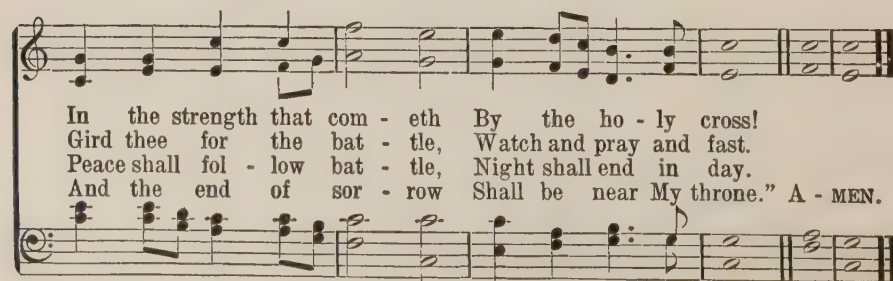
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,  
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,  
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair, —  
 4. "Well I know thy troub - le, O my serv - ant true;



How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?  
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?  
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and prayer?"  
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry, too;



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,  
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble, Nev - er be down - cast;  
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray!"  
 But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,



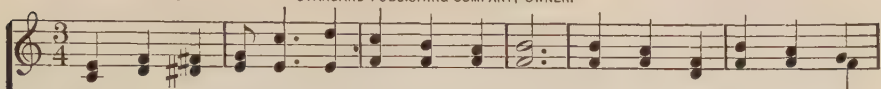
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross!  
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.  
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.  
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - MEN.

# 230 Some One is Watching Your Light.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.  
STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY, OWNER.

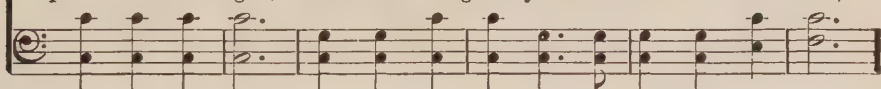
W. E. M. Hackleman.



1. Down in the val-ley of sor-row and sin, Some one is lost in the
2. Long is the jour-ney and some one is weak; Some one if tempt-ed may
3. Touched by the sto-ry of Christ and His love, Some one will turn from the
4. On that glad morning, when all shall a-rise, Saved by the in-fi-nite



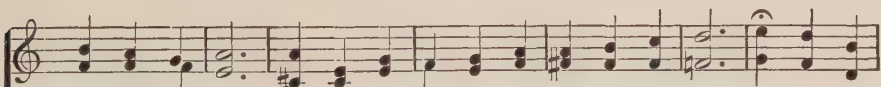
dark-ness of night; Some one that you to your Sav-ior may win;  
fall in the fight; Some one will win if His prom-ise you speak;  
wrong to the right, Look-ing for guid-ance to heav-en a-bove;  
pow'r of His might, Some one will greet you at home in the skies;



## CHORUS.



Some one is watch-ing, is watch-ing your light! Watch-ing your light!



watch-ing your light! Some one is watching, is watching your light! O does it



shine with a ra-di-ance bright, Some one is watch-ing, is watching your light!



# Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

*Diademata. S. M. D.*

Charles Wesley, 1749.

George J. Elvey, 1868.

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,  
 2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;  
 3. Leave no un-guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.  
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!  
 Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,  
 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,  
 From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;

Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.  
 Ye may o'er - come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand complete at last.  
 Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day! A - MEN.



## 232 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow.

*St. Asaph. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825.

Tr. by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867.

William S. Bambridge, 1872.



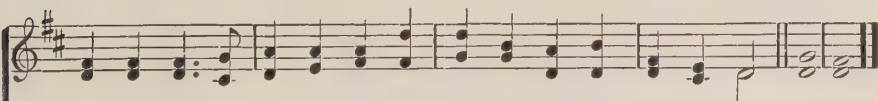
1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row    On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God's own presence    O'er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands    Lift as from the heart of one;



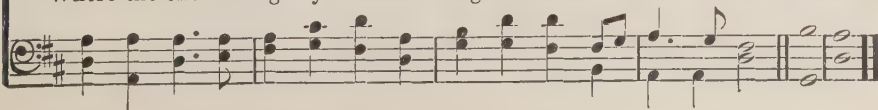
Sing-ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the promised land.  
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread;  
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be-gun;



Clear be - fore us thro' the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guiding light;  
One the ob - ject of our jour-ney, One the faith that nev - er tires,  
One the glad-ness of re-joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,

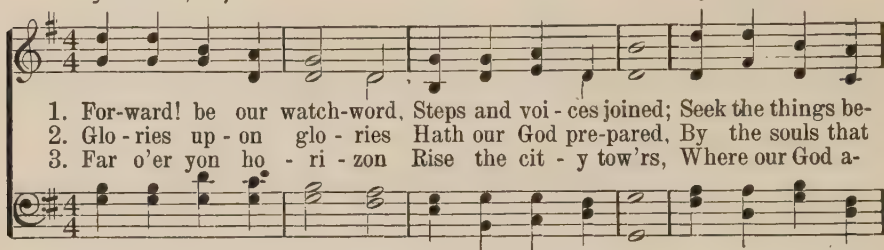


Broth-er clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fear-less thro' the night.  
One the ear-nest look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spire;  
Where the one Al-might-y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

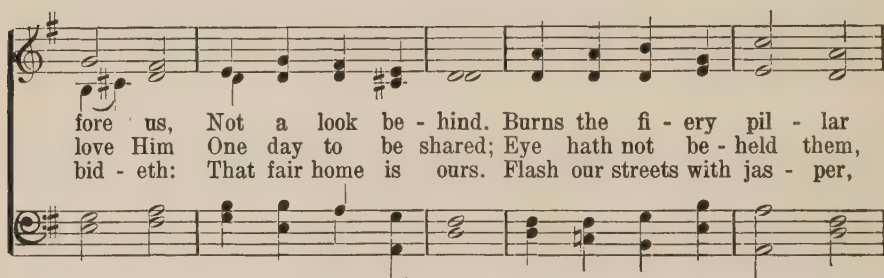


Henry Alford, 1871.

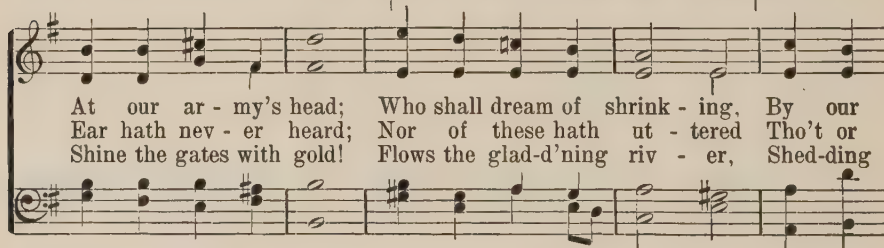
Henry Smart, 1872.



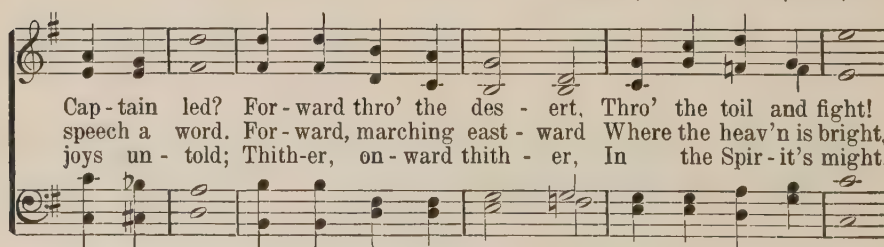
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be -  
 2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared, By the souls that  
 3. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs, Where our God a -



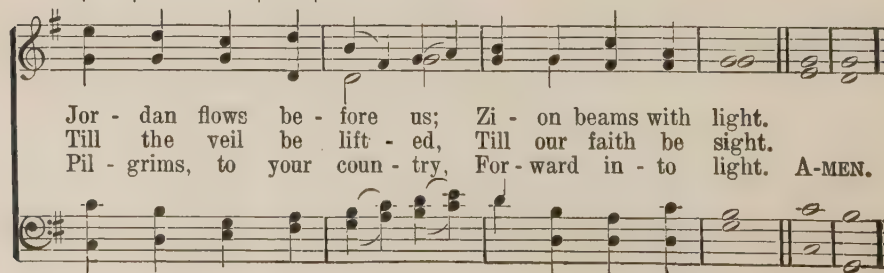
fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery pil - lar  
 love Him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be - held them,  
 bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash our streets with jas - per,



At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing. By our  
 Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered Tho't or  
 Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-d'ning riv - er, Shed-ding



Cap - tain led? For - ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight!  
 speech a word. For - ward, marching east - ward Where the heav'n is bright,  
 joys un - told; Thith - er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's might,



Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.  
 Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.  
 Pil - grims, to your coun - try, For - ward in - to light. A-MEN.

# 234 Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble.

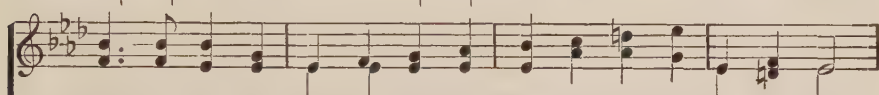
*Courage Brother. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

Norman Macleod, 1857.

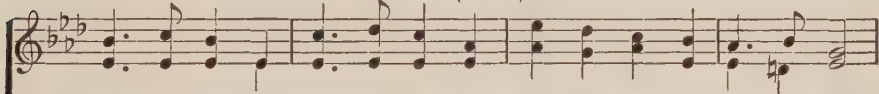
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872.



1. Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light!
3. Sim - ple rule and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace and in - ward might,



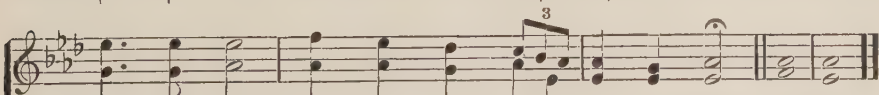
There's a star to guide the hum - ble—Trust in God and do the right!  
Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God and do the right!  
Star up - on our path a - bid - ing, Trust in God and do the right!



Though the road be rough and drear - y, And its end far out of sight,  
Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight:  
Cour - age, broth - er, do not stum - ble,—Tho' thy path be dark as night:



Foot it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry;—Trust in God,  
Cease from man, and look a - bove thee,—Trust in God,  
There's a star to guide the hum - ble,—Trust in God,



trust in God, Trust in God and do the right! A - MEN.



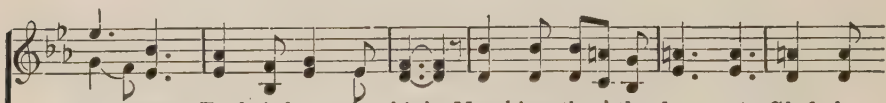
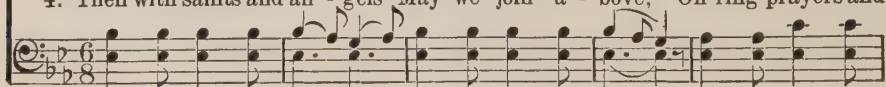
*St. Theresa. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.*

Thomas J. Potter, 1860.

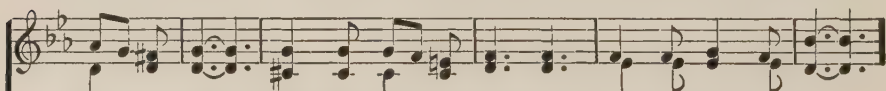
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874.



1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas-ter, At Thy sa-cred feet, Here with hearts re-
3. All our days di-rect us In the way we go; Lead us on vic-
4. Then with saints and an-gels May we join a - bove, Off'ring prayers and



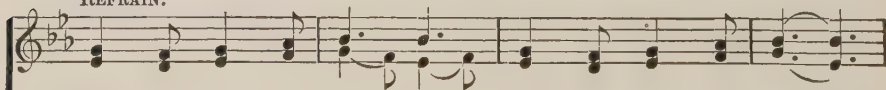
sol-diers, To their home on high. Marching thro' the des-ert, Glad-ly  
joic-ing See Thy chil-dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en  
to - rious O - ver ev - ry foe; Bid Thine an-gels shield us When the  
prais-es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver, Then come



thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way.  
gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav-ior, In the nar-row way.  
storm-clouds low'r; Par-don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.  
rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.



REFRAIN.



"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,



Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers To their home on high." A - MEN.



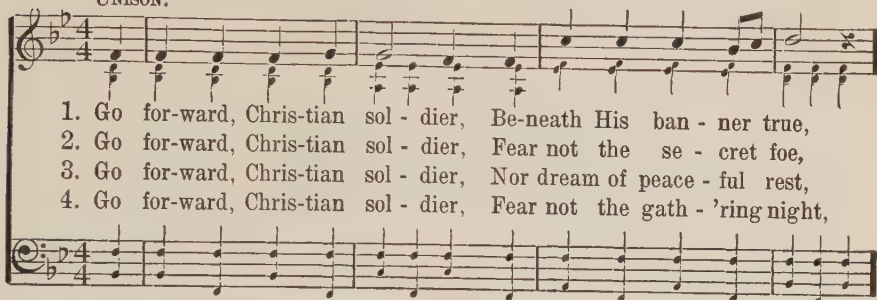


# 236 Go forward, Christian Soldier.

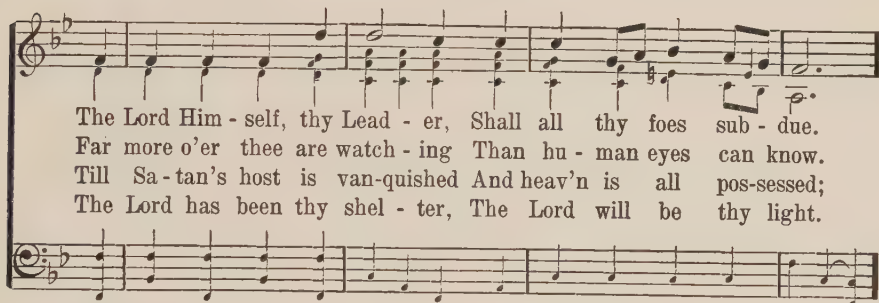
*Martineau. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Laurence Tuttielt, 1861.  
UNISON.

J. R. Fairlamb, 1886.

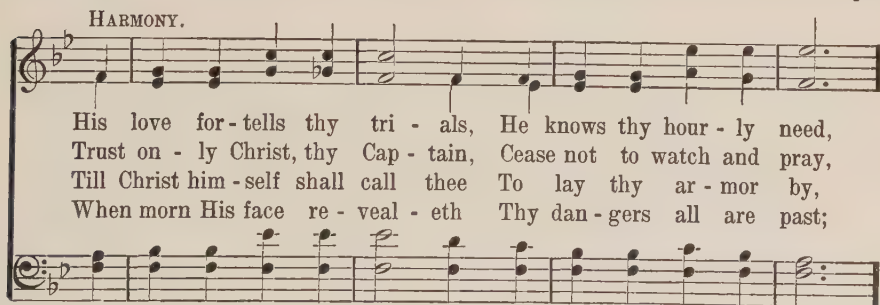


1. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban - ner true,  
2. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,  
3. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,  
4. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night,

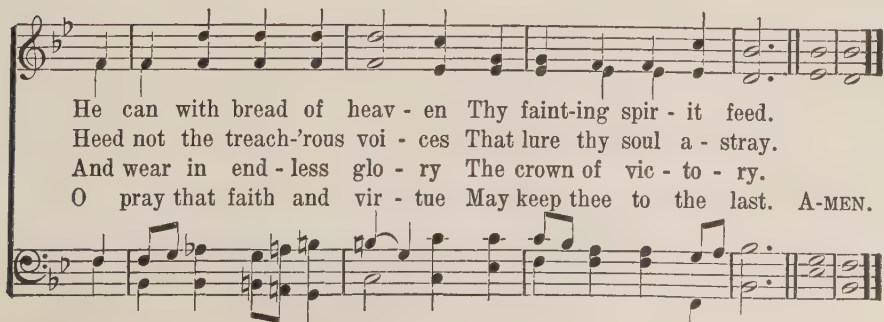


The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.  
Far more o'er thee are watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know.  
Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;  
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.

HARMONY.



His love for - tells thy tri - als, He knows thy hour - ly need,  
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,  
Till Christ him - self shall call thee To lay thy ar - mor by,  
When morn His face re - veal - eth Thy dan - gers all are past;



He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces That lure thy soul a - stray.  
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.  
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last. A-MEN.

# Onward, Christian Soldiers.

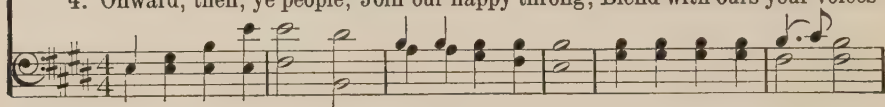
*St. Gertrude. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.*

S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

Arthur S. Sullivan, 1871.



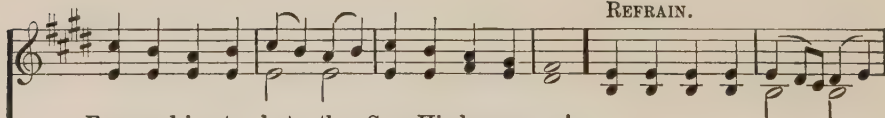
1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



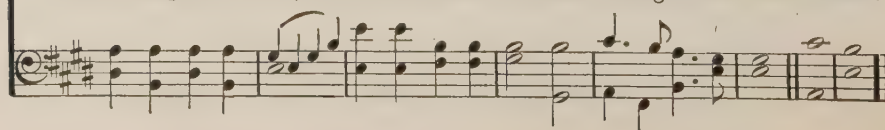
## REFRAIN.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go!  
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A - MEN.



# 238 The Son of God Goes forth to War.

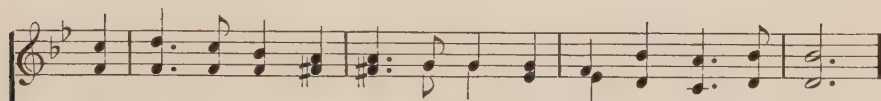
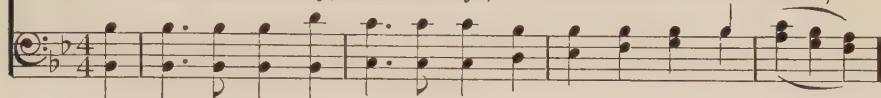
Reginald Heber, 1827.

All Saints. C. M. D.

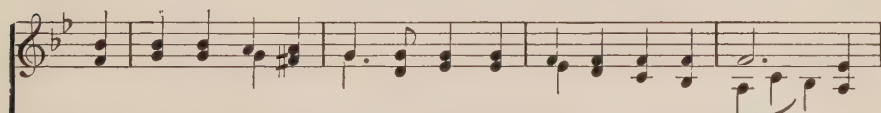
Henry S. Cutler, 1872.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



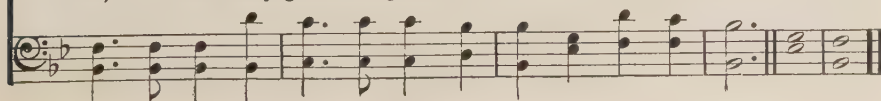
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?  
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:  
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain, Who  
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He  
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They  
They climbed the steep as - cent of Heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain: O



pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?  
bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train. A - MEN.



# Who is On the Lord's Side?

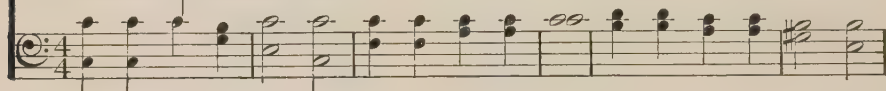
*Armageddon. 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 l.*

Frances R. Havergal, 1877.

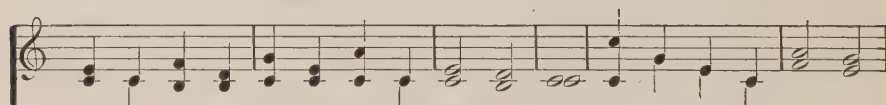
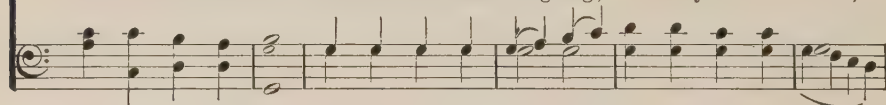
Arr. John Goss, 1871.



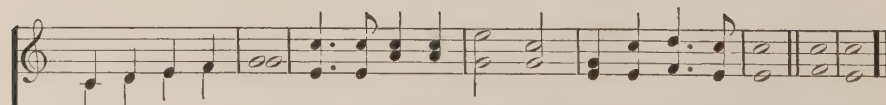
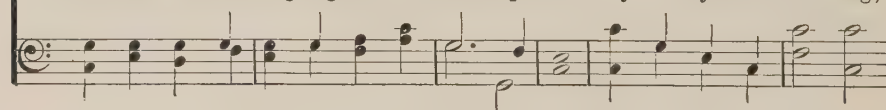
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers,
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my



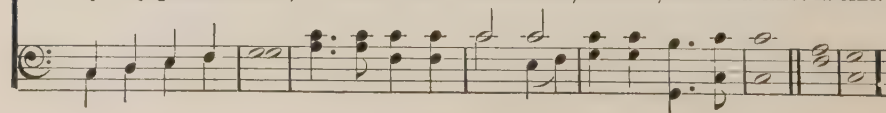
Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?  
Raise the warrior-psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:  
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,  
None can o-ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,  
He whom Je - sus nam-eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain-ing,  
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,  
For His truth un-chang-ing Makes the triumph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing,



By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-ior, we are Thine. A-MEN.

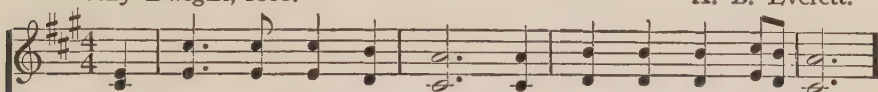




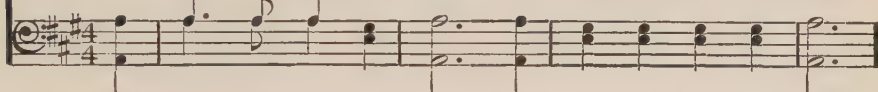
*Philpott. S. M. D.*

Timothy Dwight, 1800.

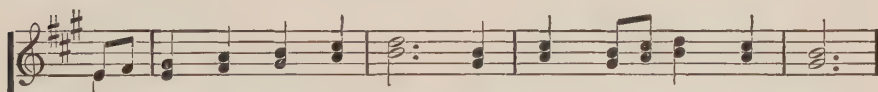
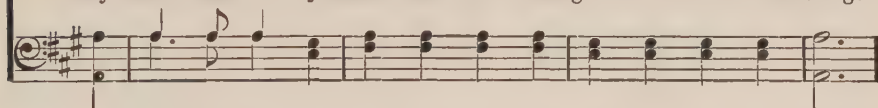
A. B. Everett.



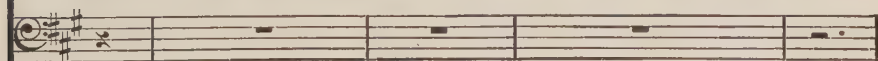
1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,  
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;  
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King!



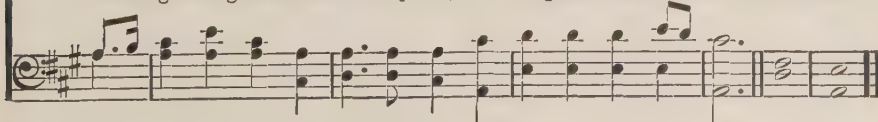
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.  
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.  
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand  
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,  
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.



# Marching With The Heroes.

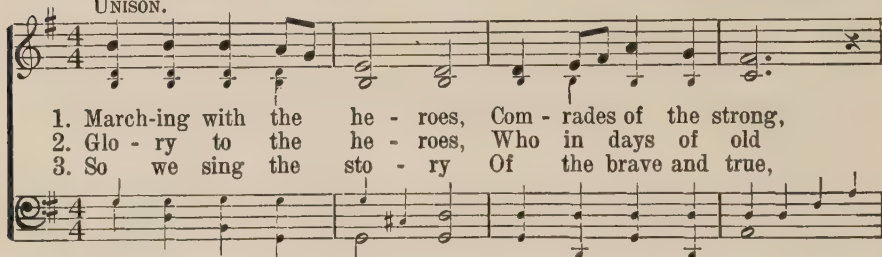
*Via Militaris. 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY GEIBEL & LEHMAN. USED BY PERMISSION.

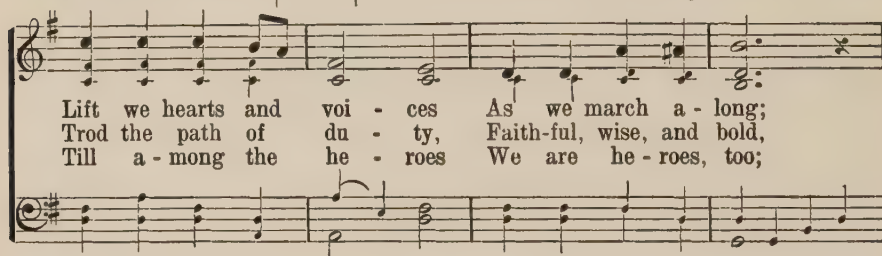
William George Tarrant, 1853-

Adam Geibel, 1904.

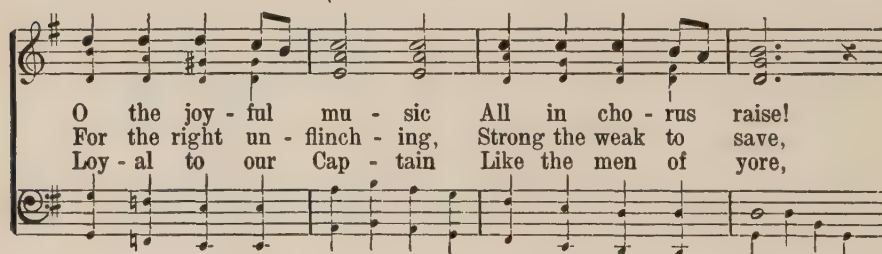
UNISON.



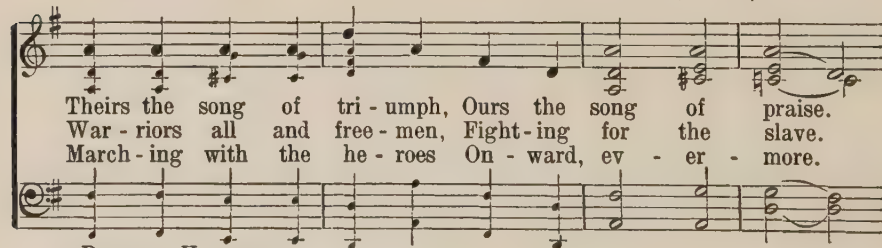
1. March-ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,  
 2. Glo - ry to the he - roes, Who in days of old  
 3. So we sing the sto - ry Of the brave and true,



Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long;  
 Trod the path of du - ty, Faith-ful, wise, and bold,  
 Till a - mong the he - roes We are he - roes, too;

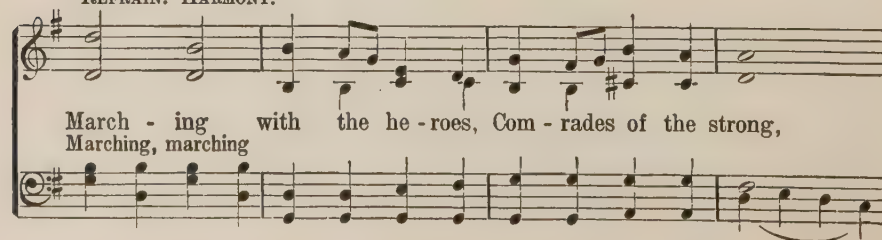


O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho - rus raise!  
 For the right un - flinch - ing, Strong the weak to save,  
 Loy - al to our Cap - tain Like the men of yore,



Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise.  
 War - riors all and free - men, Fight-ing for the slave.  
 March-ing with the he - roes On - ward, ev - er - more.

REFRAIN. HARMONY.



March - ing with the he - roes, Com - rades of the strong,  
 Marching, marching

## Marching With The Heroes.

Musical notation for the song 'Marching With The Heroes'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long. A - MEN.

Lift we hearts and voi - ces As we march a - long. A - MEN.

## 242 God Is My Strong Salvation.

*Chenies. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

James Montgomery, 1822.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1855.

Musical notation for the first system of 'God Is My Strong Salvation'. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear? 2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait,

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?  
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait,

Musical notation for the second system of 'God Is My Strong Salvation'. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: In dark-ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near. His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.

In dark-ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.  
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.

Musical notation for the third system of 'God Is My Strong Salvation'. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: Tho' hosts en-camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand. His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in-crease,

Tho' hosts en-camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand.  
His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in-crease,

Musical notation for the fourth system of 'God Is My Strong Salvation'. It features a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand? Mer - cy thy day shall length-en, The Lord will give thee peace. A - MEN.

What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?  
Mer - cy thy day shall length-en, The Lord will give thee peace. A - MEN.

# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

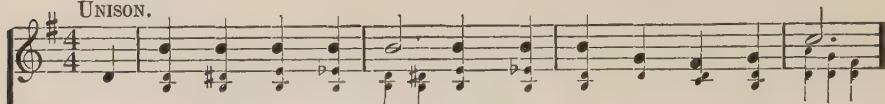
*Stand Up For Jesus. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY GEIBEL & LEHMAN, USED BY PERMISSION.

George Duffield, 1858.

Adam Geibel, 1901.

UNISON.



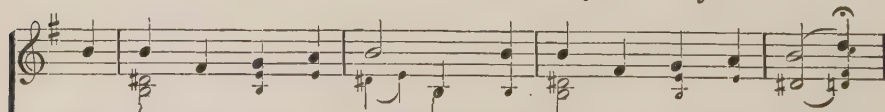
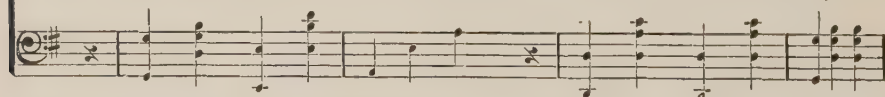
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:  
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:  
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - 'try un - to vic - 'try His ar - my shall He lead,  
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;  
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.





# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

## REFRAIN.

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

roy - al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-MEN.

## 244 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield, 1858.

Webb. 7s. 6s. D.

George J. Webb, 1837.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross! Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump-et call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic-t'ry His ar - my  
con - flict In this His glorious day: Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un-  
faily you; Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar - mor, Each piece put  
bat - tle, Then next the victor's song: To him that o - ver-com-eth A crown of

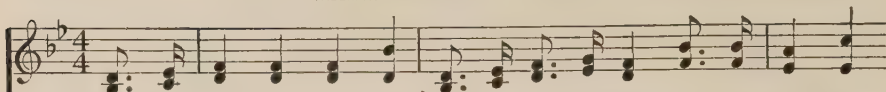
shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.  
numbered foes; Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.  
on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

# The Banner of the Cross.

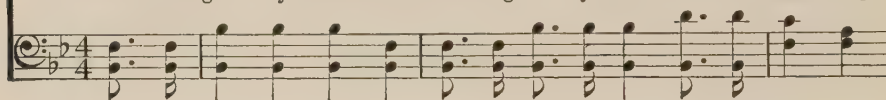
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1912. RENEWAL BY MRS. ADDIE MCGRANAHAN.  
TABERNACLE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

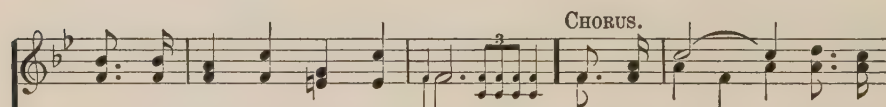
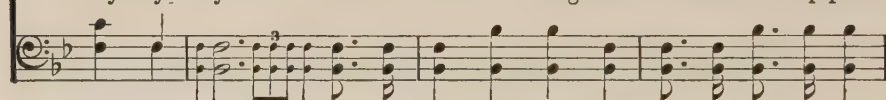
James McGranahan.



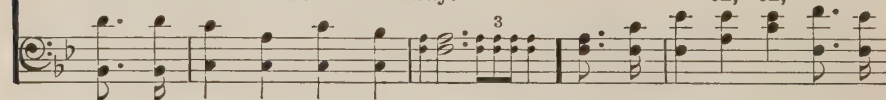
1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stand - ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis draw - ing ver - y near—It is hast'ning



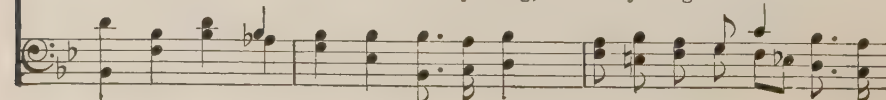
of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
be dis - played, And be - neath its folds, as sol - diers of the Lord,  
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,  
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,



While as ran -omed ones we sing.  
For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, . . . marching  
While the Lord shall claim His own!  
And the cross the world shall sway! on, on,



on, . . . For Christ count ev' - ry - thing but loss! . . . . . And to  
on, on, ev' - ry - thing, ev' - ry - thing but loss!



## The Banner of the Cross.



crown Him King, toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross! A-MEN.  
we'll Be - neath



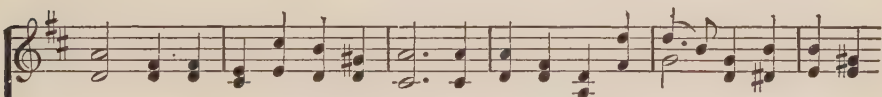
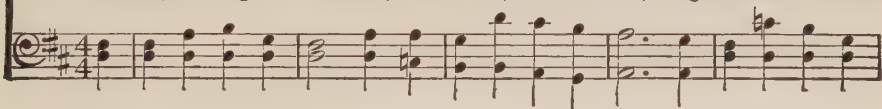
246

## Lead On, O King Eternal.

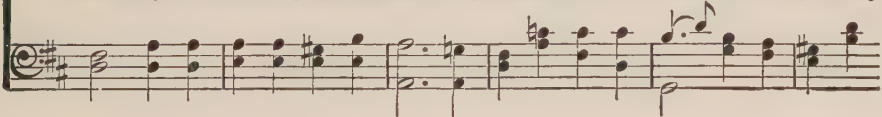
Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888. *Lancashire*. 7. 6. 7. 6. *D*. Henry Smart, 1836.



1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And holiness shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol-low, not with fears; For gladness breaks like



con-quest Thy tent shall be our home. Thro' days of pre-pa - ra - tion Thy grace has  
whis - pered the sweet A - men of peace; For not with sword and clashing, Nor roll of  
morn-ing Where'er Thy face appears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour-ney



made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song.  
stir-ring drums; With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.  
in its light: The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

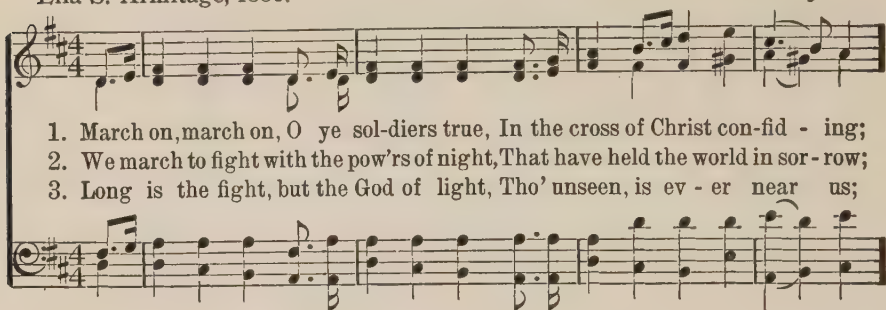


## 247 March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True.

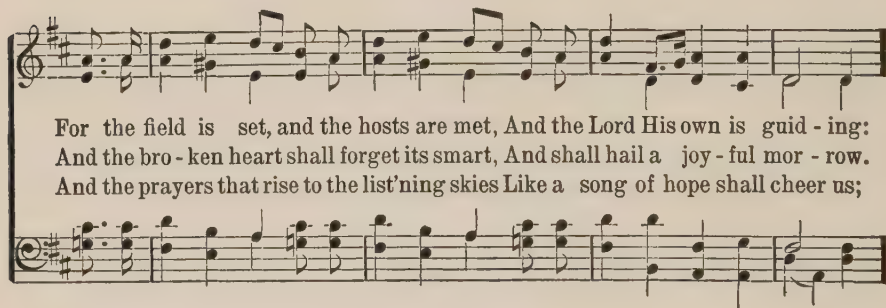
*March On. Irregular. With Refrain.*

Ella S. Armitage, 1886.

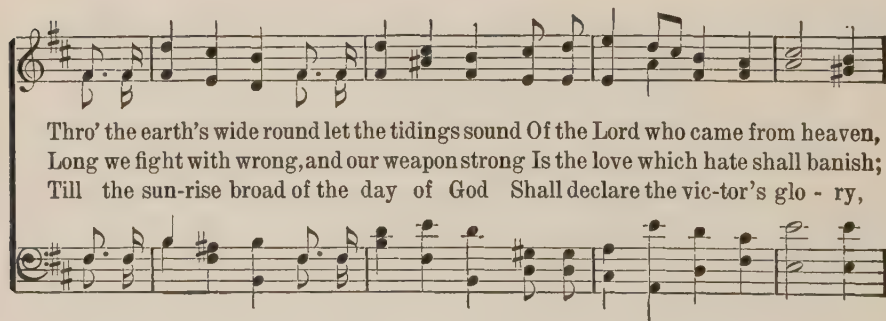
C. L. Naylor.



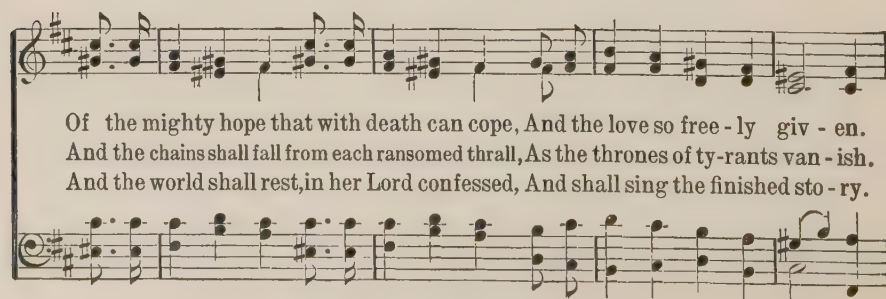
1. March on, march on, O ye sol-diers true, In the cross of Christ con-fid - ing;
2. We march to fight with the pow'rs of night, That have held the world in sor-row;
3. Long is the fight, but the God of light, Tho' unseen, is ev - er near us;



For the field is set, and the hosts are met, And the Lord His own is guid - ing:  
And the bro - ken heart shall forget its smart, And shall hail a joy - ful mor - row.  
And the prayers that rise to the list'ning skies Like a song of hope shall cheer us;



Thro' the earth's wide round let the tidings sound Of the Lord who came from heaven,  
Long we fight with wrong, and our weapon strong Is the love which hate shall banish;  
Till the sun-rise broad of the day of God Shall declare the vic-tor's glo - ry,

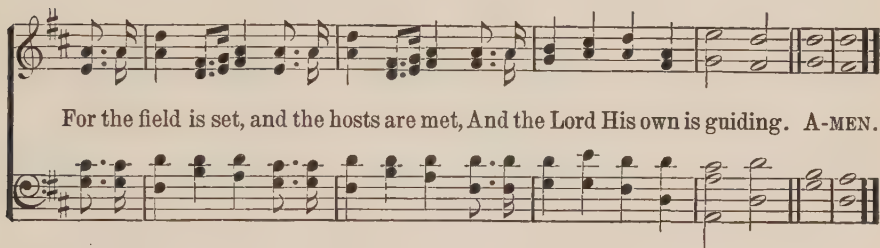
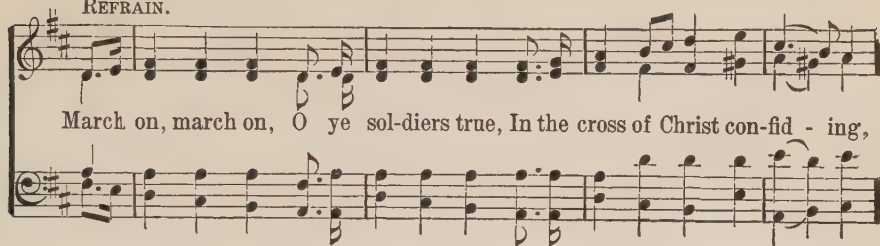


Of the mighty hope that with death can cope, And the love so free - ly giv - en.  
And the chains shall fall from each ransomed thrall, As the thrones of ty-rants van - ish.  
And the world shall rest, in her Lord confessed, And shall sing the finished sto - ry.



# March on, March on, O Ye Soldiers True.

REFRAIN.

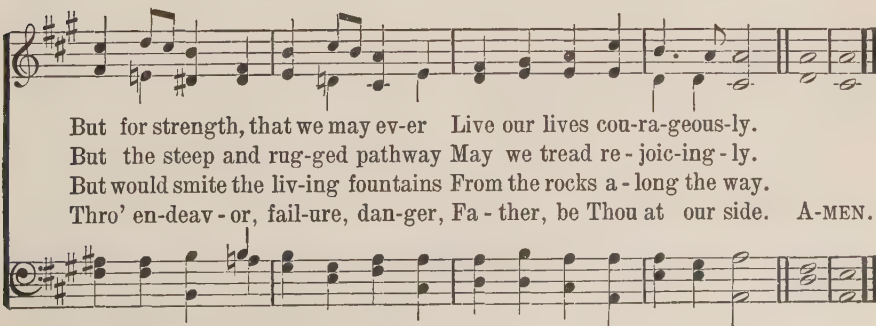
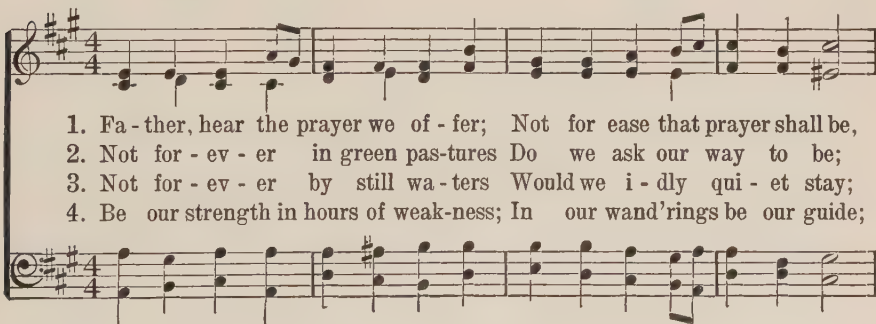


## 248 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer.

Love M. Willis, 1859.

*Carter.* 8. 7. 8. 7.

Edmund S. Carter, 1874.

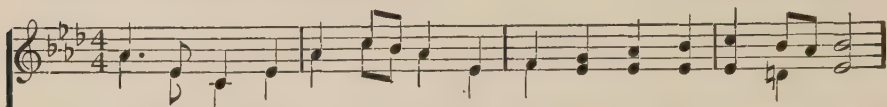


## 249 Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother?

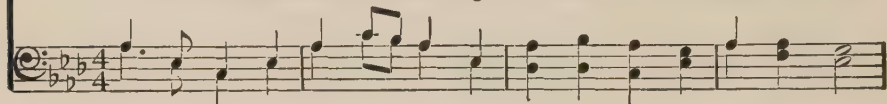
*Panoply of Light. 8. 7. 8. 7. D. With Refrain.*

Theodore Chickering Williams, 1902.

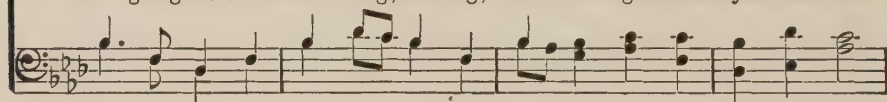
Leonard Parker.



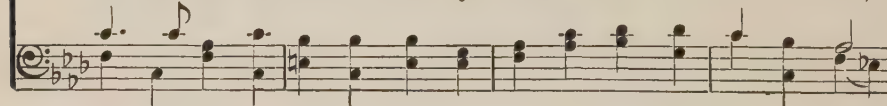
1. Hast thou heard it, O my broth-er, Hast thou heard the trump-et sound?
2. Brave hearts thro' the midnight singing, Doubt-ing not the morn-ing star,
3. O the an-cient world is call-ing For such life as thine may be;



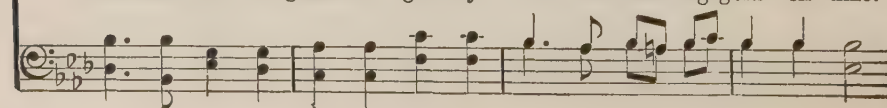
Loud - ly call - ing each the oth - er, War - rior hosts thy life sur-round.  
Lo! the dawn breaks o'er them, bringing Signs of tri-umph from a - far;  
A - ges gone were stum-bling, fall-ing, Tow'rd the light thine eyes shall see.



Hark! the tides of bat-tle roll-ing, Fill the wide world like a sea,  
Scorn-ing fear, the dark-ness scorning, While the brow of youth is bright,  
Tho' the old, he-ro-ic sto-ry Glow with no-ble deed sub-lime,

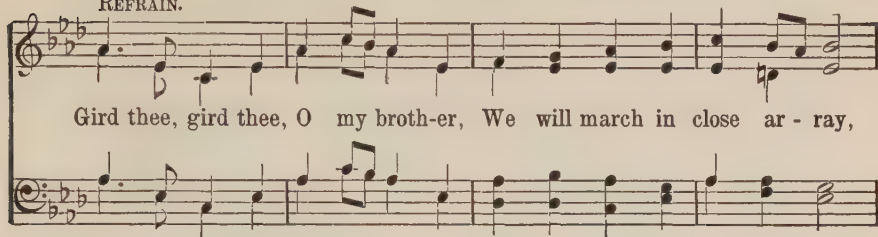


Star - ry pow'rs the tides con-trol-ling, Lift up faith-ful hearts and free.  
Set thy fore-head to the morn-ing, Wear thy pan-o - ply of light.  
There shall be a great-er glo-ry In the com-ing gold - en time.

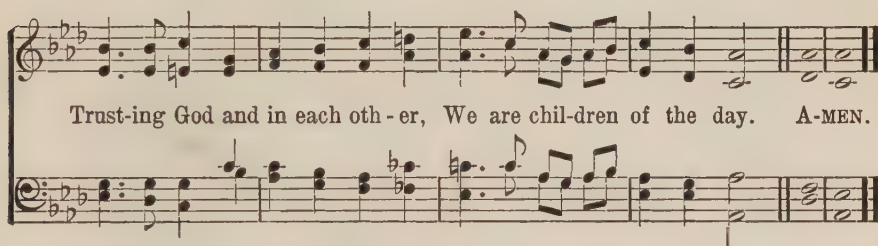


## Hast Thou Heard It, O My Brother?

REFRAIN.



Gird thee, gird thee, O my broth-er, We will march in close ar - ray,



Trust-ing God and in each oth - er, We are chil-dren of the day. A-MEN.

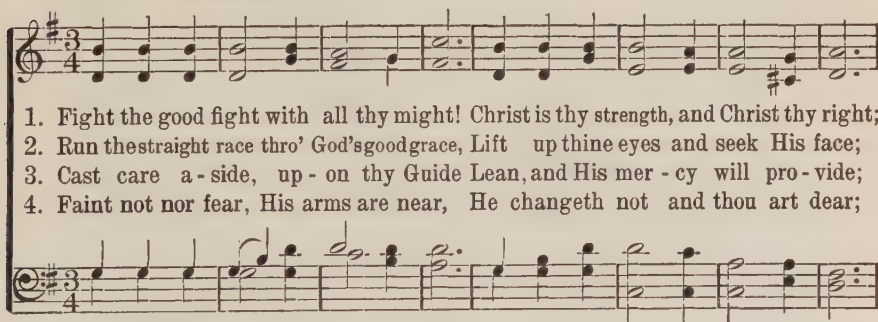
250

## Fight the Good Fight.

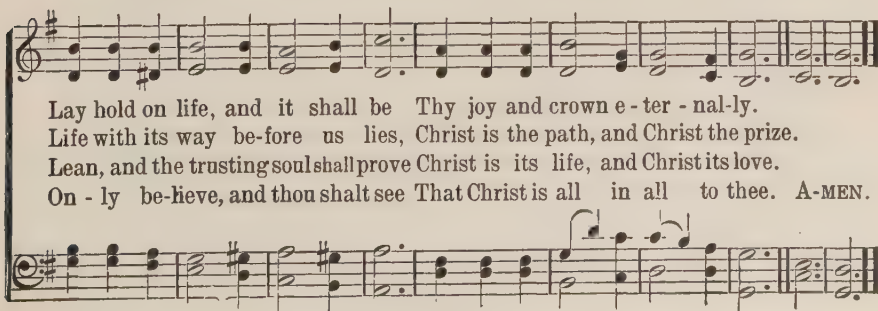
*Pentecost. L. M.*

John S. B. Monsell, 1863.

William Boyd, 1868.



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, up-on thy Guide Lean, and His mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near, He changeth not and thou art dear;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal-ly.  
Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-MEN.



SIR GALAHAD



George Frederick Watts

## The Artist.

Watts was born in London, 1817, and died there in 1904. At an early age he began the study of art, winning his first prize when but 20 years of age. Later, he studied in Italy, and traveled in Asia Minor and the Levant. Returning to England, he painted many portraits of the nobility and was the recipient of several degrees from Universities, and of other honors bestowed upon him by his admirers. He said, "My desire has been to suggest great thoughts that would appeal to the imagination and the heart, and kindle all that is best and noblest in humanity."

## The Legend.

The story of Sir Galahad is based upon the legend of the Knights of King Arthur as revived and made famous by Tennyson in his poem, "The Idylls of the King." King Arthur, like King Cole, was a legendary King. In his Court there were always twelve who held positions of high honor, among whom was Sir Galahad, the Chaste. King Arthur's Knights were known as the "Knights of the Round Table," because they met with him at Merlin's Round Table, made round to prevent jealousy arising on account of precedence. "There Galahad sat with manly grace, yet maiden meekness in his face." [Scott.]

In the legend of King Arthur, the heroic elements of Medieval chivalry and the highest aspirations of religion were linked together. Tennyson made the legend live again in his "Idylls of the King," a poem in which the Knights of King Arthur go in search of the Holy Grail, "the cup from which our Lord drank at the Last Supper with His own." This cup was supposed to be guarded by angels on the top of a mountain somewhere, and when one of imperfect purity of life came near, it disappeared from sight. Its quest became a source of adventure for the Knights of the Round Table. In "The Idylls of the King," one knight, alone, Sir Galahad, the Chaste, the Knight of the Virgin Heart and Will, the Knight who knew no fear, he alone saw the Holy Grail, clearly and distinctly.

## The Picture.

Watt's picture is a portrayal of the moment the vision of the Holy Grail came to Sir Galahad. Through the break in the trees and by the light from a luminous sky, the Holy Grail is revealed to him. He has dismounted from his horse and stands fascinated with the vision that lights up his face and armor.

"It is only Galahad who can say to the King:

I saw the Holy Grail and heard it cry—O Galahad, Galahad, come, follow me!

'Ah, Galahad, Galahad!' said the King, 'for such as thou art is the vision, Not for these.'" [Tennyson.]

## A Meditation.

We must not forget that the Holy Grail was a mystical symbol. It could not be seen with the physical eye. It was *real* nevertheless! It could be seen only with the eyes of the soul, and things seen by the soul are *real, eternal!* But the soul that sees the mystical, the real, the eternal, must be spotlessly white! In Walter Pater's "Marius, the Epicurean," an Italian mother tells her son that his soul is like a white-feathered bird which he must carry in his bosom day after day through the crowded streets of the Highway of Life. The mother was anxious to know whether her son could keep the bird's feathers from becoming soiled. Herein, is revealed the most difficult task in life. We do well to remember that the greatest achievements in life are the result of the greatest efforts. "The things that count most are the things that cost most."

It should be pointed out as an encouragement to Youth, that the only Knight of King Arthur's Court, who saw the Holy Grail, was the *youngest* Knight of the Round Table! The *strength* of Youth lies in its *ideals*; the *wisdom* of Youth lies in its *white-souled vision*. The soul of Youth is not yet soiled by the entangling alliances of the years. As in the physical realm, great things have been accomplished for God and humanity by Youth, so it is in the spiritual realm, wherein the greatest things accomplished for God, His Christ and His Church, have resulted from the far-reaching, white-souled vision of chivalrous Youth. To reject the Words of Youth is not always wise, for wisdom cometh by capacity and not by age. "Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example to them that believe, in word, in manner of life, in love, in faith and purity."

# 251 Press On, Press On, Ye Workers.

Radford. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain.

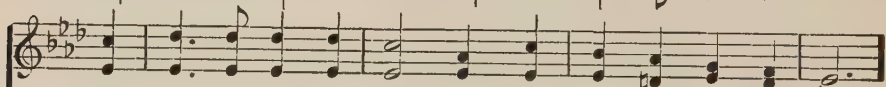
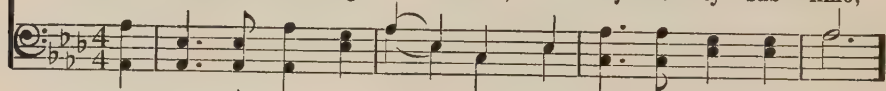
COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY.

Fanny J. Crosby.

John R. Sweney.



1. Press on, press on, ye work - ers, Be loy - al, brave and true;
2. The walls of leagued op - pres - sion To dust shall fall a - way;
3. Be - hold her march - ing on - ward, In maj - es - ty sub - lime,



Great things the Lord is do - ing, And great - er things will do;  
The sword of truth e - ter - nal No pow'r on earth can stay;  
A - long the roll - ing prai - ries That bound our west - ern clime;



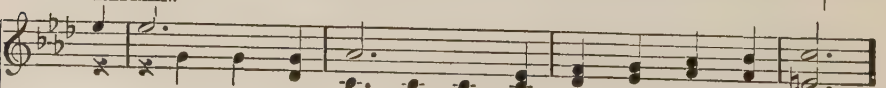
His ar - my, still in - creas - ing With each re - volv - ing year,  
Tho' all the hosts of dark - ness Were mar - shaled on the field,  
And soon from ev - 'ry ham - let On all our vast fron - tier



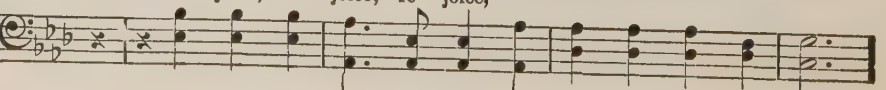
Shall send a shout of rap - ture forth That all the world shall hear.  
The Church of God would stand un - moved, With Christ her strength and shield.  
Glad songs shall rise to Je - sus, While the skept - ics turn to hear.



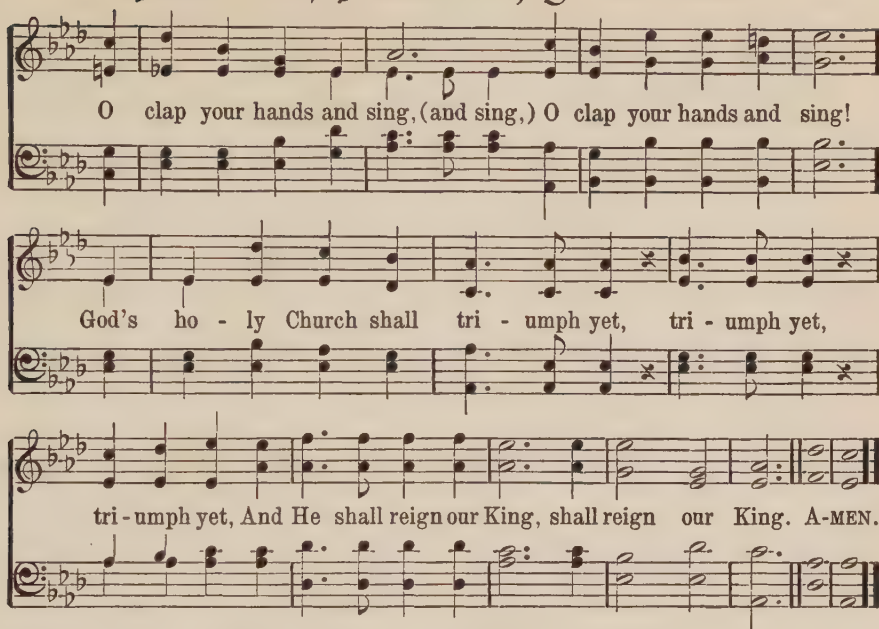
## REFRAIN.



Re - joice, re - joice, ye work - ers all, re - joice!  
Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice,



# Press On, Press On, Ye Workers.



O clap your hands and sing, (and sing,) O clap your hands and sing!

God's ho - ly Church shall tri - umph yet, tri - umph yet,

tri - umph yet, And He shall reign our King, shall reign our King. A-MEN.

## 252 Since Jesus is My friend.

Paul Gerhardt, 1650.

Greenwood. S. M.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849.



1. Since Je - sus is my friend, Since I to God be - long, What mat - ters  
 2. Here I can firm - ly rest, I dare to boast of this, — That God the  
 3. His Spir - it, in my breast Speaks words of ho - ly cheer, — How they who  
 4. My heart for glad - ness springs, It can - not more be sad; For ver - y  
 5. The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love; I sing for

all my foes in - tend How - ev - er fierce and strong?  
 high - est and the best, My friend and Fa - ther is.  
 seek in God their rest, Shall ev - er find Him near.  
 joy it smiles and sings, Sees naught but sun - shine glad.  
 joy of that which lies Stored up for me a - bove. A-MEN.

Henry Alford, 1844.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.

Altered by Hugh Hartshorne.

George J. Elvey, 1858.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar - dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;

All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
All the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the sum - mer sky;  
And for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied;  
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;  
Come, then, thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.  
All that lib - eral au - tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:  
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.



# 254

## We Plough the fields.

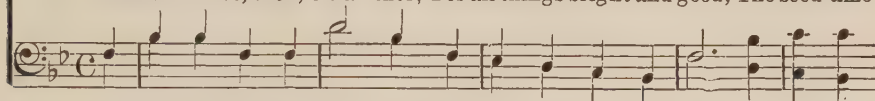
Matthias Claudius, 1782. *Dresden*. 7.6.7.6. *With Refrain.*

Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861.

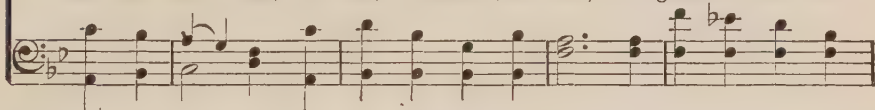
Johann A. P. Schulz, 1747-1800.



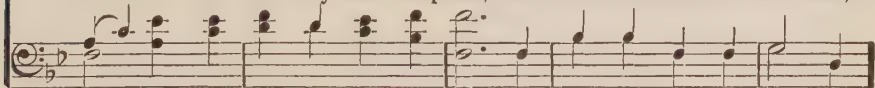
1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time



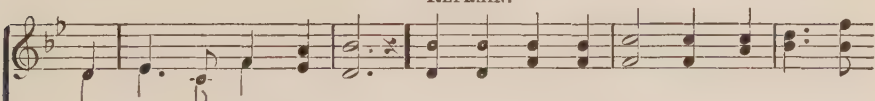
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in  
way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star; The winds and waves o -  
and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to



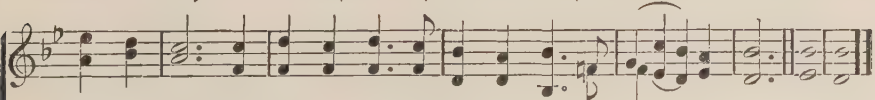
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es, and the sun-shine,  
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,  
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est,



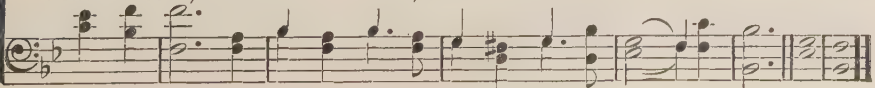
### REFRAIN.



And soft re-fresh-ing rain.  
He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from  
Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.



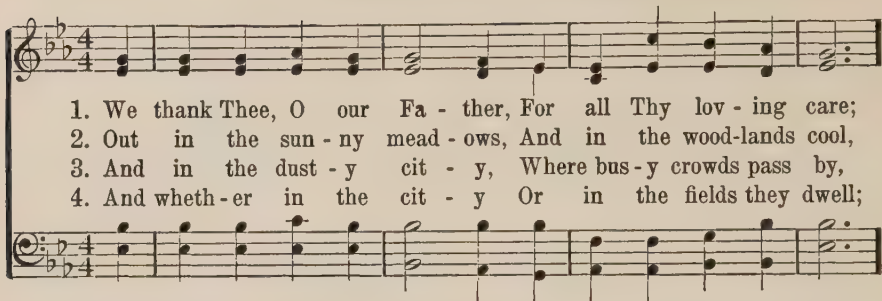
heav'n a-bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-MEN.



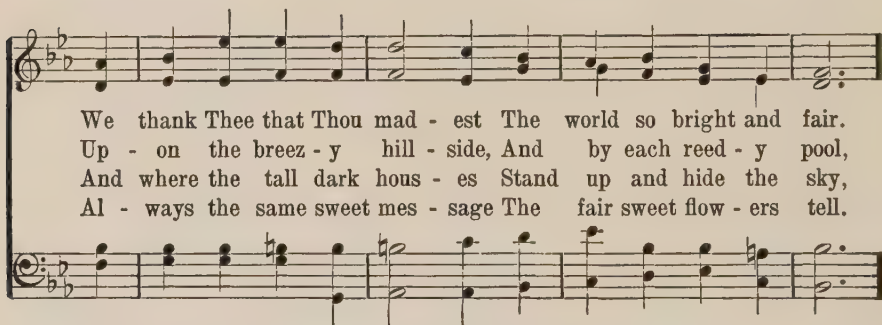
# 255 We Thank Thee, O Our father.

Anonymous.

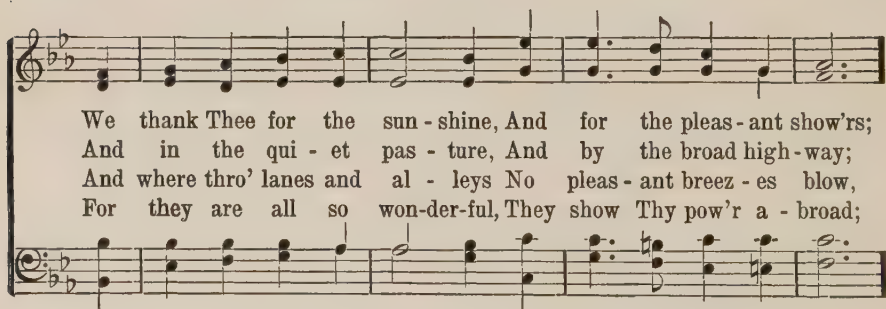
Aurelia. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Samuel S. Wesley, 1864.



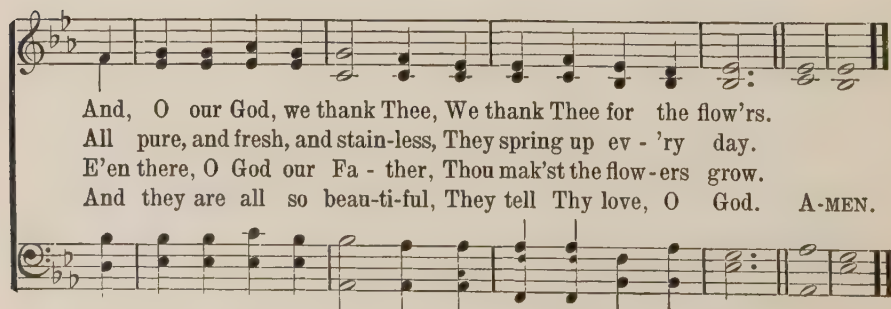
1. We thank Thee, O our Fa - ther, For all Thy lov - ing care;  
 2. Out in the sun - ny mead - ows, And in the wood - lands cool,  
 3. And in the dust - y cit - y, Where bus - y crowds pass by,  
 4. And wheth - er in the cit - y Or in the fields they dwell;



We thank Thee that Thou mad - est The world so bright and fair.  
 Up - on the breez - y hill - side, And by each reed - y pool,  
 And where the tall dark hous - es Stand up and hide the sky,  
 Al - ways the same sweet mes - sage The fair sweet flow - ers tell.



We thank Thee for the sun - shine, And for the pleas - ant show'rs;  
 And in the qui - et pas - ture, And by the broad high - way;  
 And where thro' lanes and al - leys No pleas - ant breez - es blow,  
 For they are all so won - der - ful, They show Thy pow'r a - broad;



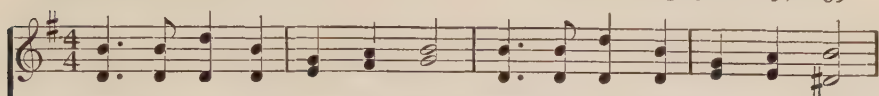
And, O our God, we thank Thee, We thank Thee for the flow'rs.  
 All pure, and fresh, and stain - less, They spring up ev - 'ry day.  
 E'en there, O God our Fa - ther, Thou mak'st the flow - ers grow.  
 And they are all so beau - ti - ful, They tell Thy love, O God. A - MEN.

# 256 Praise to God and Thanks We Bring.

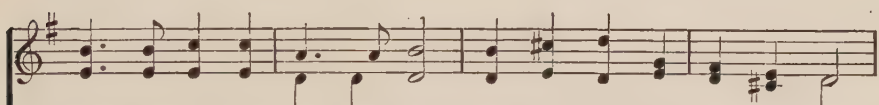
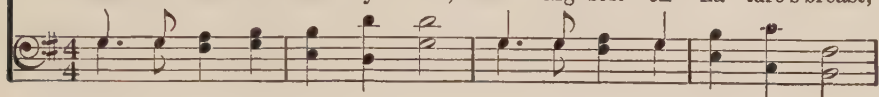
*St. George's, Windsor. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.*

William C. Gannett, 1882.

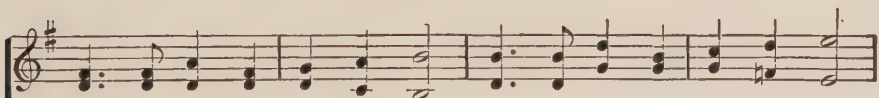
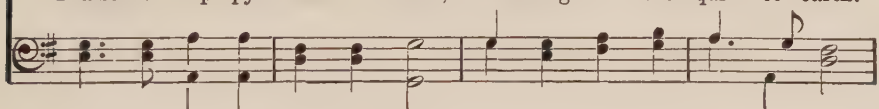
George J. Elvey, 1859.



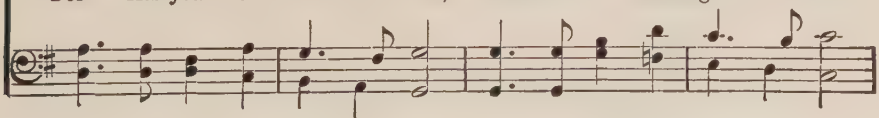
1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,—Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing!
2. Praise Him for His sum-mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise Him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;



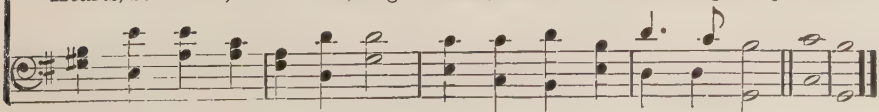
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!  
 Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;  
 Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:



Praise Him for His bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;  
 Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - owgrass and or - chard fruit;  
 For His year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!



Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flow'rs!  
 Praise for hills and val - leys broad,—Each the ta - ble of the Lord!  
 Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A - MEN.



# 257 Now Thank We All Our Lord.

*Nun Danket. P. M.*

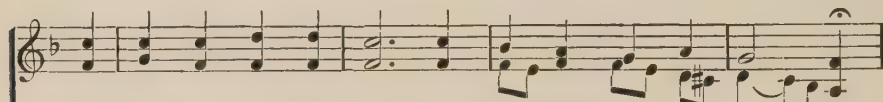
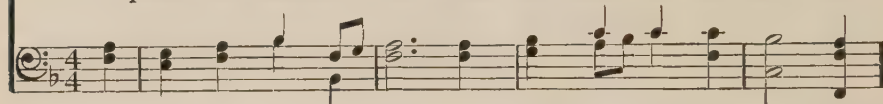
Martin Rinkart, 1636.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858. Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica, 1648.

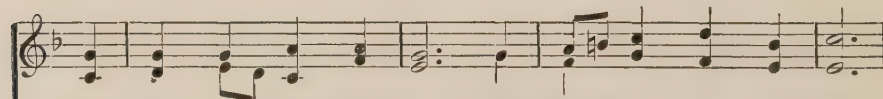
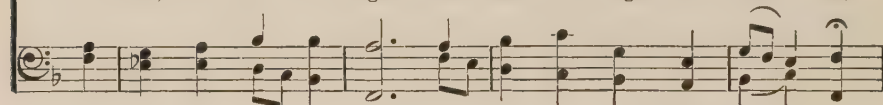
UNISON.



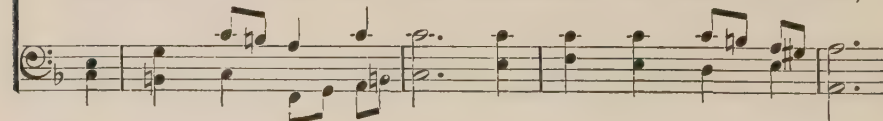
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O may this boun-teous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,



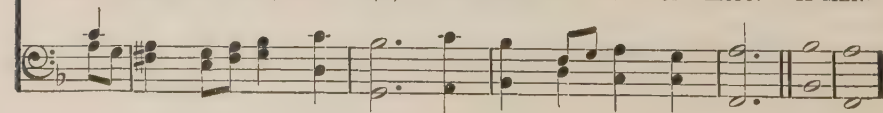
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;  
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en;



Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per-plexed,  
The one e - ter - nal God Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;



With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A-MEN.



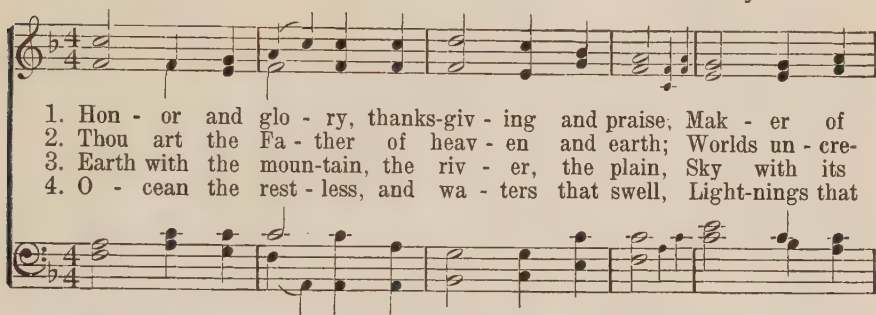


# Honor and Glory.

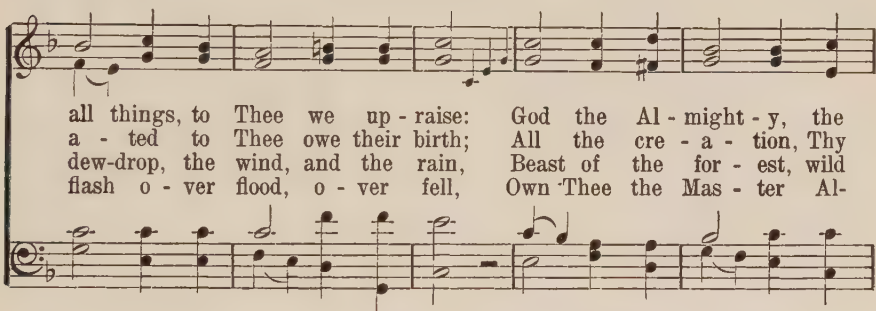
Edward A. Dayman.

American Hymn. 108. 5 l.

Martyn Keller.



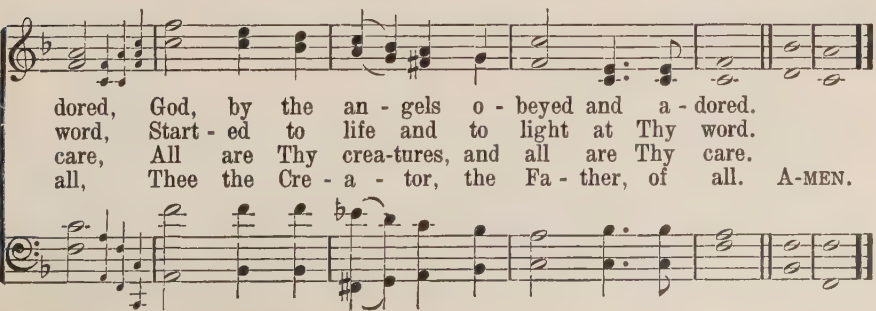
1. Hon - or and glo - ry, thanks-giv - ing and praise, Mak - er of  
 2. Thou art the Fa - ther of heav - en and earth; Worlds un - cre -  
 3. Earth with the moun-tain, the riv - er, the plain, Sky with its  
 4. O - cean the rest - less, and wa - ters that swell, Light-nings that



all things, to Thee we up - raise: God the Al - might - y, the  
 a - ted to Thee owe their birth; All the cre - a - tion, Thy  
 dew-drop, the wind, and the rain, Beast of the for - est, wild  
 flash o - ver flood, o - ver fell, Own Thee the Mas - ter Al -



Fa - ther, the Lord; God by the an - gels o - beyed and a -  
 voice when it heard, Start - ed to life and to light at Thy  
 bird of the air, All are Thy crea - tures, and all are Thy  
 might - y, and call Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther, of



dored, God, by the an - gels o - beyed and a - dored.  
 word, Start - ed to life and to light at Thy word.  
 care, All are Thy crea - tures, and all are Thy care.  
 all, Thee the Cre - a - tor, the Fa - ther, of all. A-MEN.

# 259 We Come, We Come Like the Hosts.

*New Crusade. 15. 15. 15. 16. With Refrain.*

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY GEIBEL & LEHMAN. USED BY PERMISSION.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Adam Geibel, 1855-

UNISON.

1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to tri-umph o - ver sin,  
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamb of Truth to bear,  
3. We come, we come in a might-y band, His cross up - lift - ed high,

The Hosts of Youth, in an ar-mystong, the world for Christ to win.  
Till shines the light of the gos-pel ray in glo - ry ev - 'ry-where;  
Our feet keep time to the glad re-frain that floods the sun - lit sky.

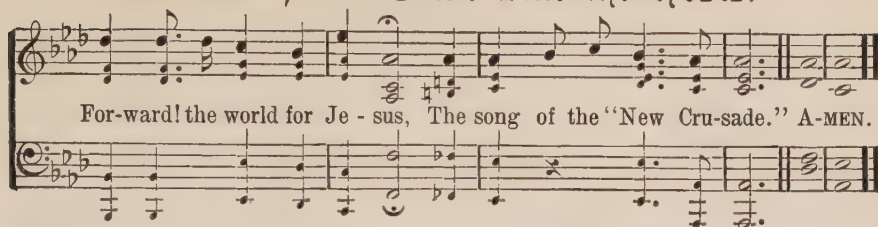
We'll on-ward press at the Mas-ter's call, in ar - mor bright ar-rayed,  
With Zi-on's King as our Lead-er true, we ne'er can be dis-mayed,  
We for-ward march at the trump-et's call, our hearts on Christ are stayed,

Our voi-ces ring in a joy-ous strain, the song of the "New Crusade."  
But praise His name, as we shout and sing the song of the "New Crusade."  
While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the song of the "New Crusade."

REFRAIN.

For-ward! press forward, for - ev - er, For-ward! with hearts undismayed,

# We Come, We Come Like the Hosts.



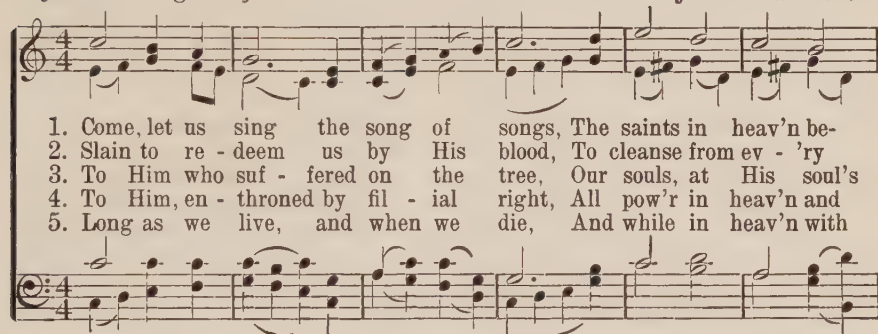
For-ward! the world for Je - sus, The song of the "New Cru-sade." A-MEN.

## 260 Come, Let Us Sing the Song of Songs.

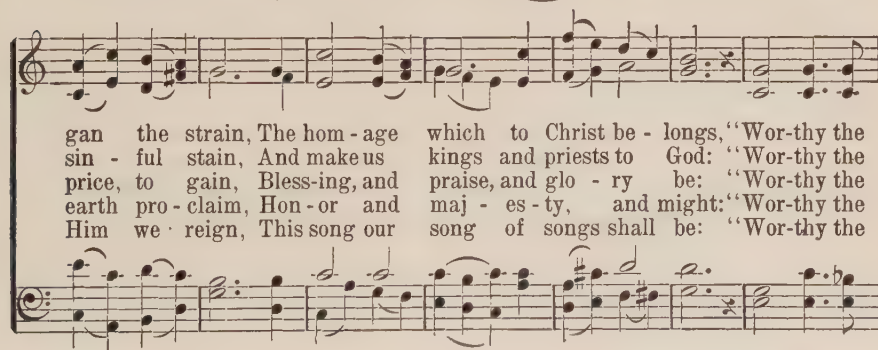
James Montgomery.

Florence. L. M.

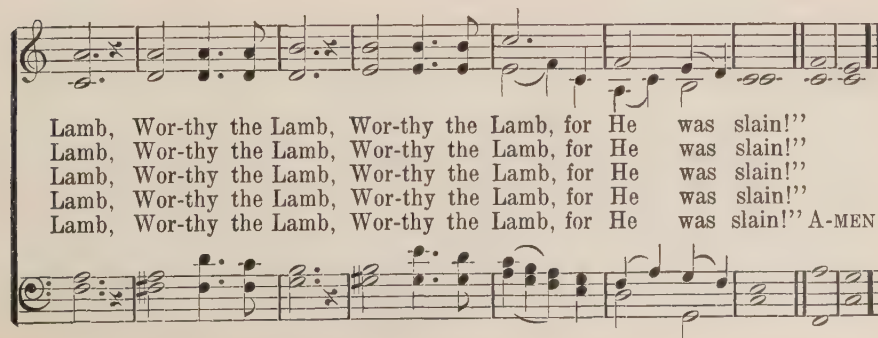
J. Baden Powell.



1. Come, let us sing the song of songs, The saints in heav'n be-  
 2. Slain to re - deem us by His blood, To cleanse from ev - 'ry  
 3. To Him who suf - fered on the tree, Our souls, at His soul's  
 4. To Him, en - throned by fil - ial right, All pow'r in heav'n and  
 5. Long as we live, and when we die, And while in heav'n with



gan the strain, The hom - age which to Christ be - longs, "Wor - thy the  
 sin - ful stain, And make us kings and priests to God: "Wor - thy the  
 price, to gain, Bless - ing, and praise, and glo - ry be: "Wor - thy the  
 earth pro - claim, Hon - or and maj - es - ty, and might: "Wor - thy the  
 Him we reign, This song our song of songs shall be: "Wor - thy the



Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
 Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
 Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
 Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"  
 Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!" A-MEN.

*Hankey. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.*

William G. Fischer, 1869.



The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. This is followed by a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5. The melody then descends through a quarter note G5, F5, E5, D5, C5, B-flat4, and A4. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B-flat4 (quarter), A4-G4 (beamed eighth notes), F4 (quarter), E-flat4 (quarter), D4 (half), and C4 (half). The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes: 'The' under G, 'Rose' under A, 'Tree' under B-flat, 'The' under A-G, 'Rose' under F, 'Tree' under E-flat, and 'The' under D. The final note C is followed by the word 'The'.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef and contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff begins with a bass clef and contains a supporting bass line. The system concludes with a double bar line.



# I Love to Tell the Story.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To  
tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-MEN.

262

## My Jesus, I Love Thee.

Gordon. 11. 11. 11. 11.

Anonymous.

Adoniram J. Gordon, 1887.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the  
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my  
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death; And praise Thee as  
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -  
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou;  
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
long as Thou lendest me breath; And say, when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,  
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,  
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A - MEN.

# 263 Dear Lord, Each Selfish Thought.

Lucy Larcom, 1892.

St. Agnes. C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1866.

1. Dear Lord, each self - ish tho't we think Puts us a - far from Thee;  
2. Teach us to know Thee as Thou art; To give as Thou hast giv'n!

In - to our own dark depths we sink, Where heav'n can nev - er be.  
O show us how a lov - ing heart May make this world a heav'n! A - MEN.

# 264 O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea.

*Almsgiving. 8. 8. 8. 4.*

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

John B. Dykes, 1875.

1. O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;  
2. For peaceful homes, and healthful days, For all the bless - ings earth displays,  
3. We lose what on our - selves we spend; We have, as treas - ure with - out end,  
4. To Thee from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give,

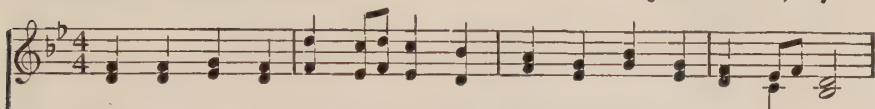
How shall we show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?  
We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise, Who giv - est all.  
What - ev - er Lord, to Thee we lend, Who giv - est all.  
O, may we ev - er to Thee live, Who giv - est all! A - MEN.

# 265 Is Thy Cruse of Comfort failing?

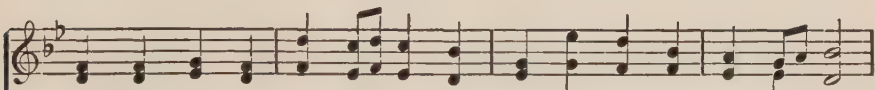
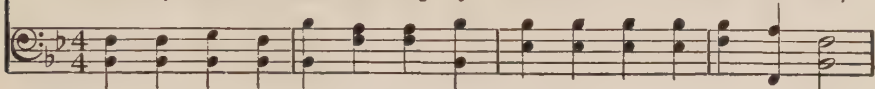
*Beecher. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

Elizabeth R. Charles, 1826—

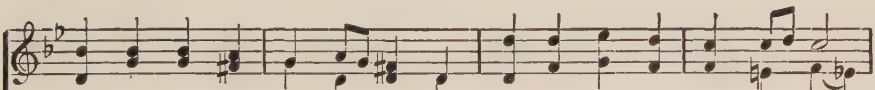
John Zundel, 1870.



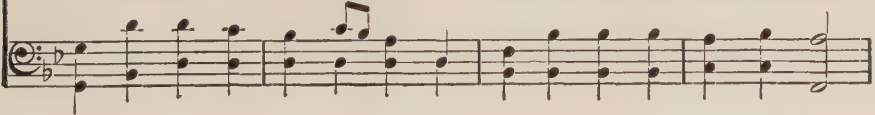
1. Is thy cruse of com - fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with a friend;
2. For the heart grows rich in giv - ing: All its wealth is liv - ing grain;
3. Is thy heart a well left emp - ty? None but God its void can fill;



And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee to the end.  
Seeds—which mil - dew in the gar - ner— Scattered, fill with gold the plain.  
Noth - ing but a cease - less foun - tain Can its cease - less long - ings still.



Love di - vine will fill thy store - house, Or thy hand - ful still re - new;  
Is thy bur - den hard and heav - y? Do thy steps drag wea - ri - ly?  
Is thy heart a liv - ing pow - er? Self - en - twined, its strength sinks low;



Scant - y fare for one will of - ten Make a roy - al feast for two.  
Help to lift thy broth - er's burden—God will bear both it and thee.  
It can on - ly live in lov - ing, And by serv - ing love will grow. A - MEN.

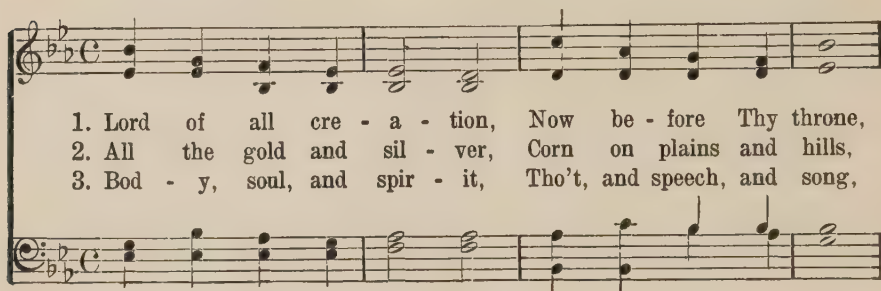


# Lord of All Creation.

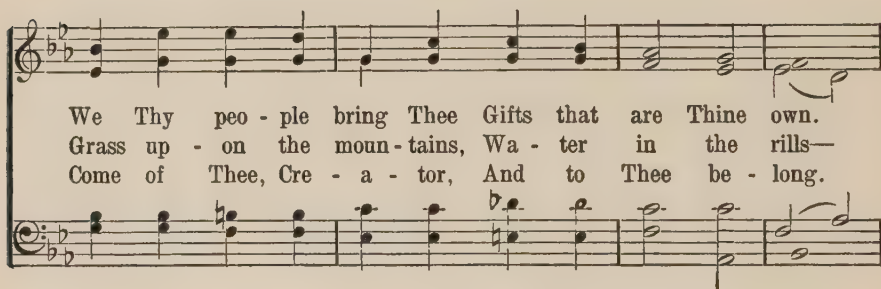
*Sumus Tibi. 6. 5. 6. 5. With Refrain.*

S. Childs Clarke, 1893.

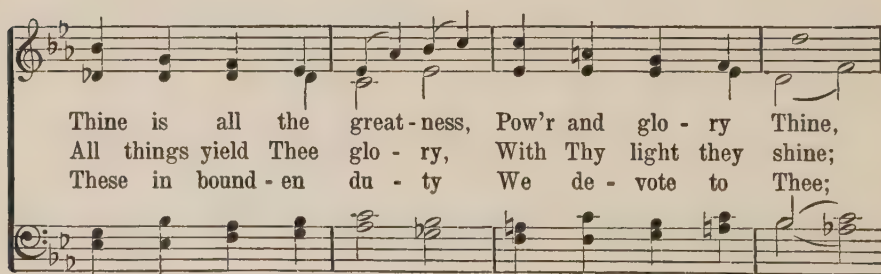
H. Elliot Button, 1891.



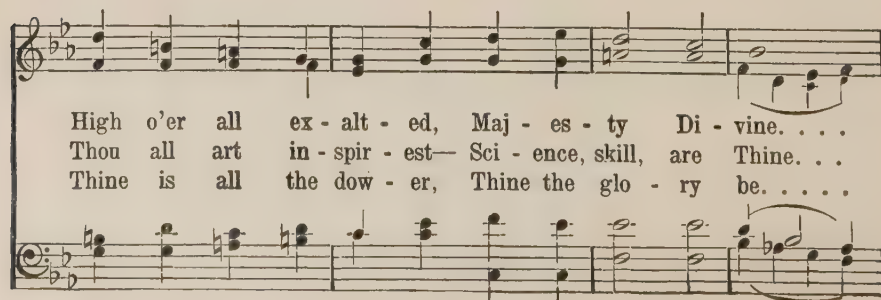
1. Lord of all cre - a - tion, Now be - fore Thy throne,  
 2. All the gold and sil - ver, Corn on plains and hills,  
 3. Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Tho't, and speech, and song,



We Thy peo - ple bring Thee Gifts that are Thine own.  
 Grass up - on the moun - tains, Wa - ter in the rills—  
 Come of Thee, Cre - a - tor, And to Thee be - long.



Thine is all the great - ness, Pow'r and glo - ry Thine,  
 All things yield Thee glo - ry, With Thy light they shine;  
 These in bound - en du - ty We de - vote to Thee;

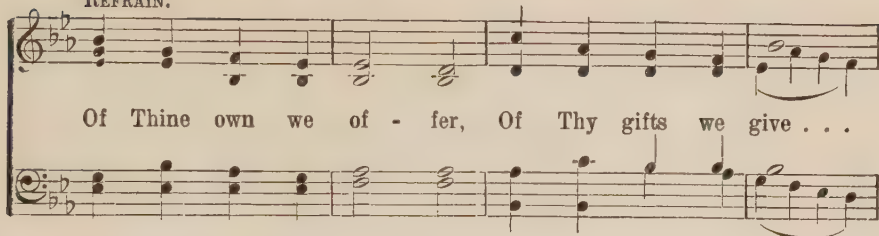


High o'er all ex - alt - ed, Maj - es - ty Di - vine. . . .  
 Thou all art in - spir - est—Sci - ence, skill, are Thine. . . .  
 Thine is all the dow - er, Thine the glo - ry be. . . .

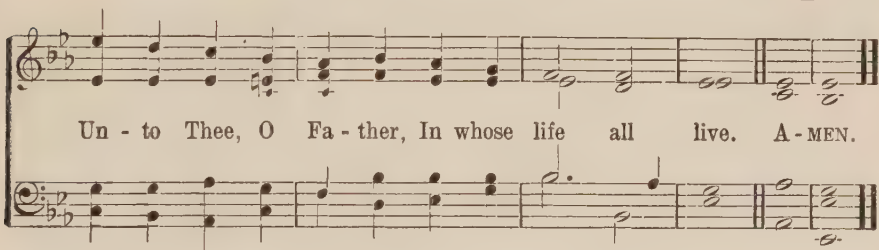


# Lord of All Creation.

## REFRAIN.



Of Thine own we of - fer, Of Thy gifts we give . . .



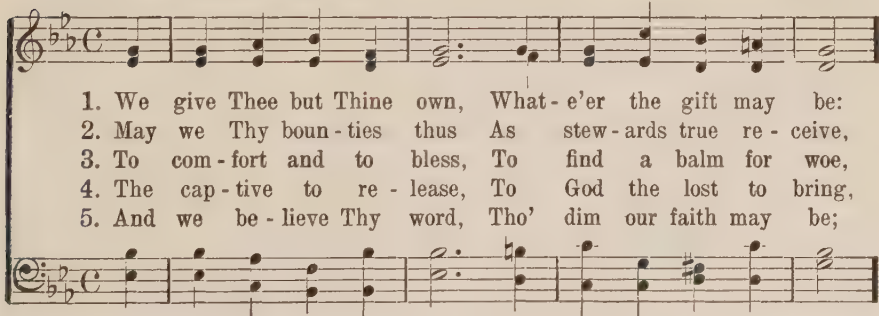
Un - to Thee, O Fa - ther, In whose life all live. A - MEN.

## 267 We Give Thee But Thine Own.

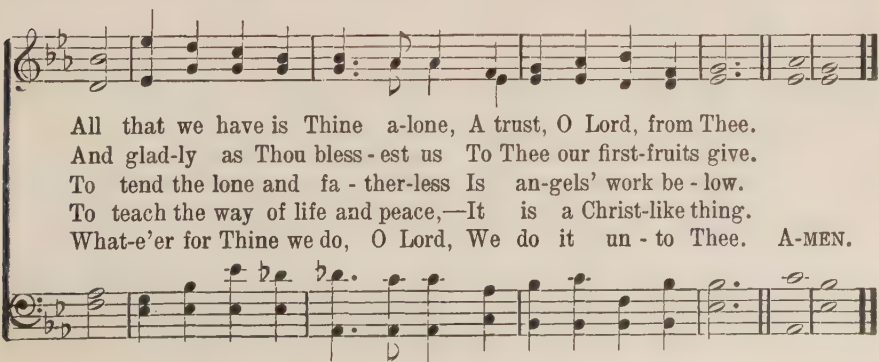
*St. Andrew. S. M.*

William Walsham How, 1858.

Joseph Barnby, 1866.



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be:  
 2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,  
 3. To com-fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,  
 4. The cap-tive to re-lease, To God the lost to bring,  
 5. And we be-lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be;



All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
 And glad-ly as Thou bless-est us To Thee our first-fruits give.  
 To tend the lone and fa-ther-less Is an-gels' work be-low.  
 To teach the way of life and peace,—It is a Christ-like thing.  
 What-e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un-to Thee. A - MEN.

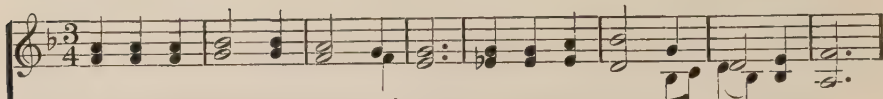
# 268

## Dark Lines of Hills.

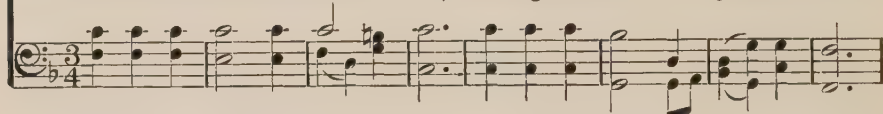
Sadie S. Simon.

Ilkley. L. M.

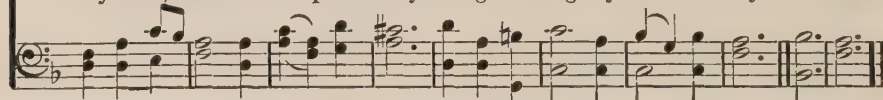
John B. Dykes.



1. Dark lines of hills, a gold - en sky; They seem to meet, so close they lie;
2. Dark lines of hills, a gold - en sky; Thus near our earth and heav-en lie;
3. Up - on the dark the glo - ry breaks; The si-lence in - to sing-ing wakes;
4. Thus near our earth and heav-en lie; Gloom glo-ri-fied, a gold-en sky;



And oft-times from the glo - ry bright, The hills are touched with golden light.  
And on the paths that most we dread, The heav'nly rays of gold are shed.  
And in our dark-est hours we see The brightest visions, Lord, of Thee.  
They touch; there breaks the perfect day! The gloom in glory fades a - way! A - MEN.



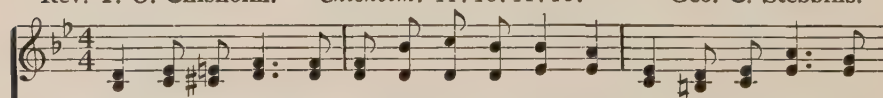
# 269

## "Come Ye Apart."

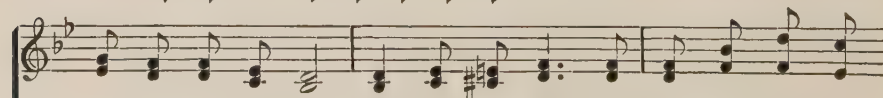
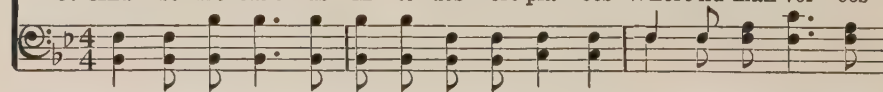
Rev. T. O. Chisholm.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.  
Chisholm. 11. 10. 11. 10.

Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. "Come ye a - part!" it is the Lord who calls us, And oh, what ten - der-
2. 'Mid rest-less crowds with all their noise and tu-mult, No rest, no leis - ure.
3. Full well He knows, for He Him-self hath made us; Yea, He Him-self was
4. He know-etn how for us to have com-pas-sion, Whose feet have journeyed
5. And so He calls us in - to des - ert-pla - ces Where hu-man voi - ces

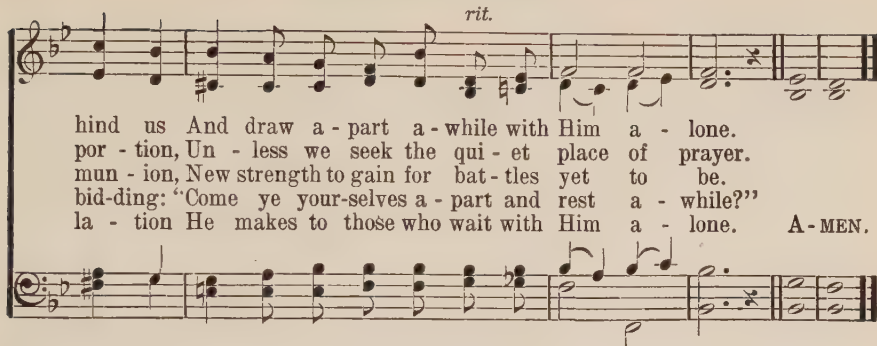


ness is in His tone! He bids us leave the bus - y world be-  
find our spir - its there; Our vi - sion fails, our sense of life's pro-  
hu - man as are we; How much we need the calm of sweet com-  
many a wea - ry mile; Shall we not go in an - swer to His  
may not drown His own, There to re - ceive the full - er rev - e-



# "Come Ye Apart."

*rit.*



hind us And draw a - part a - while with Him a - lone.  
 por - tion, Un - less we seek the qui - et place of prayer.  
 mun - ion, New strength to gain for bat - tles yet to be.  
 bid - ding: "Come ye your-selves a - part and rest a - while?"  
 la - tion He makes to those who wait with Him a - lone. A - MEN.

270

## When Winds Are Raging.

*Willet. II. IO. II. IO.*

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Uzziah C. Burnap.



1. When winds are rag - ing o'er the up - per o - cean, And bil - lows wild con -  
 2. Far, far be - neath, the noise of tempests di - eth, And sil - ver waves chime  
 3. So to the heart that knows Thy love, O Pu - rest, There is a tem - ple,  
 4. Far, far a - way, the roar of pas - sion di - eth, And lov - ing tho'ts rise

tend with an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down, be - neath the wild com -  
 ev - er peace - ful - ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it  
 sa - cred ev - er - more; And all the bab - ble of life's an - gry  
 kind and peace - ful - ly; And no rude storm, how fierce so - e'er it

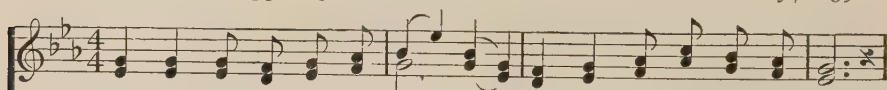
mo - tion, That peace - ful still - ness reign - eth ev - er - more.  
 fi - eth, Dis - turbs the still - ness of that deep - er sea.  
 voi - ces Dies in hushed still - ness at its peace - ful door.  
 fi - eth, Dis - turbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in Thee. A - MEN.

# 271 Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

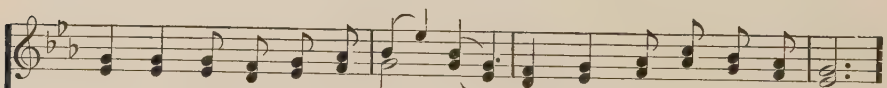
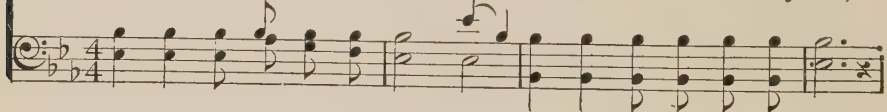
Bradbury. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838.

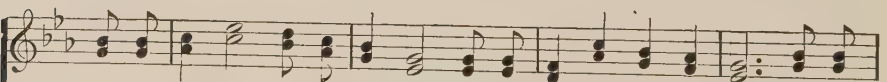
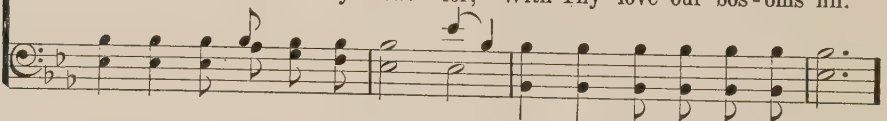
William B. Bradbury, 1859.



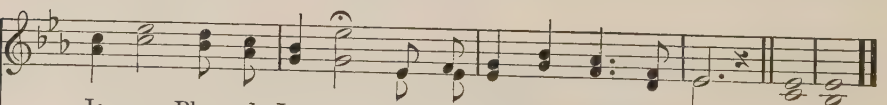
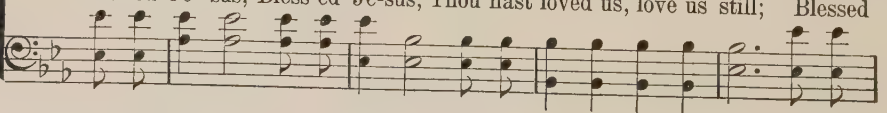
1. Sav - ior, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guard - ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



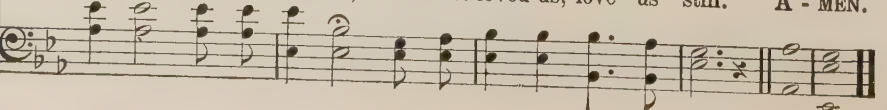
In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:  
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:  
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:  
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the children when they pray; Blessed  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee; Blessed  
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Blessed



Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.  
Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.  
Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.



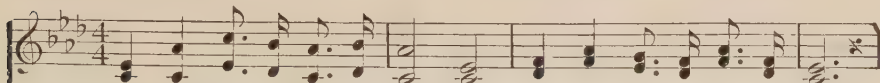


# 272 Take the Name of Jesus With You.

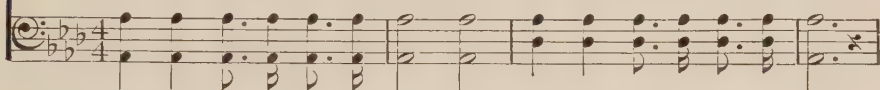
Mrs. Lydia Baxter.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL...

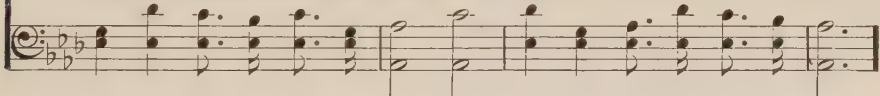
W H. Doane.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall-ing pros-trate at His feet,



It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.  
If temp-ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
When His lov-ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ!  
King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.



## CHORUS.



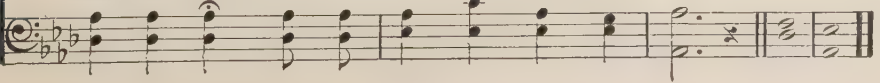
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of  
Pre-cious name, O how sweet!



earth and joy of Heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how  
Pre-cious name, O how



sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n. A - MEN.  
sweet, how sweet!

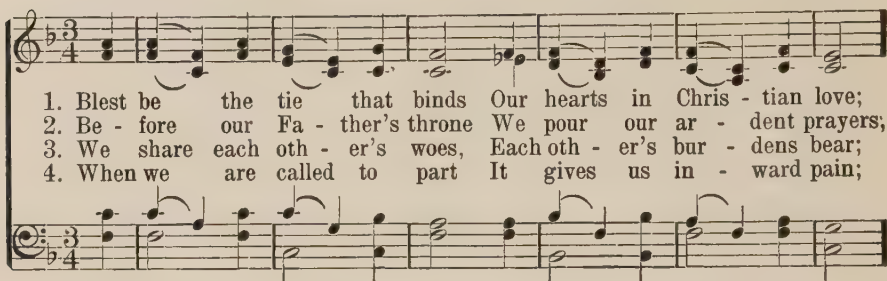


# 273 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

John Fawcett, 1782.

Dennis. S. M. Hans G. Nägeli, 1768-1836.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1845.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;  
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;  
 3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear;  
 4. When we are called to part It gives us in - ward pain;



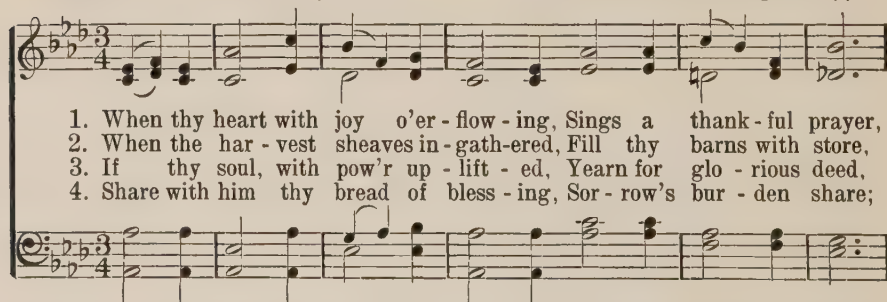
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - MEN.

# 274 When Thy Heart With Joy O'erflowing.

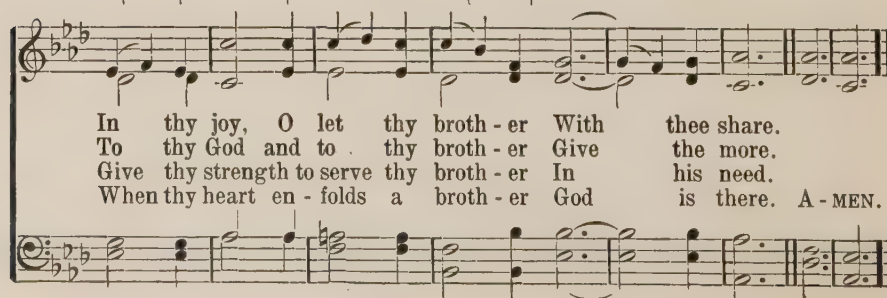
Theodore C. Williams, 1891.

Bullinger. 8. 5. 8. 3.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877.



1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful prayer,  
 2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,  
 3. If thy soul, with pow'r up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,  
 4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;



In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With thee share.  
 To thy God and to thy broth - er Give the more.  
 Give thy strength to serve thy broth - er In his need.  
 When thy heart en - folds a broth - er God is there. A - MEN.

275

# Rise Up, O Men of God!

*St. Thomas. S. M.*

William P. Merrill, 1911.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SURVEY ASSOCIATES.

Aaron Williams, 1763.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things,  
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;  
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait,  
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.  
 Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.  
 Her strength un - e - qual to her task; Rise up, and make her great!  
 As broth - ers of the Son of man, Rise up, O men of God! A - MEN.

276

# O Jesus, Master, When To-day.

Charles S. Newhall, 1913.

*Humility. L. M.*

S. P. Tuckerman, 1848.

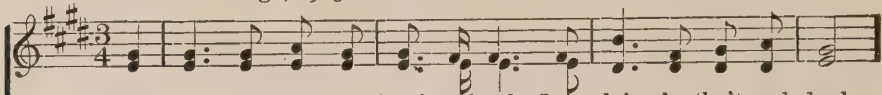
1. O Je-sus, Mas-ter, when to-day I meet a - long the crowd-ed way  
 2. To cheer them in their on-ward way, Till eve-ning ends the var-ied day—  
 3. Grant too that they my need may know As side by side we on-ward go—  
 4. Then give our hands a touch di-vine, And to our voi-ces tones like Thine,

My burdened brothers—mine and Thine—May then thro' me Thy Spir-it shine;  
 To kin-dle so a grow-ing light Where else might be but gloom and night.  
 An e-equal need of kind-ly tho't, And love like that which Thou hast taught.  
 As side by side we on-ward go, Nor need each other's names to know. A-MEN.

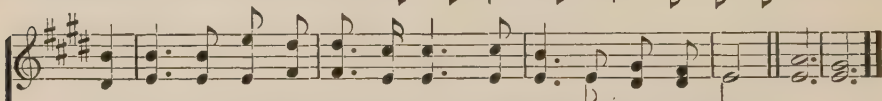
# 277 Teach Us, O Lord, True Brotherhood.

*Serenity. C. M.*

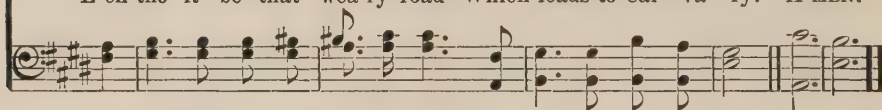
Marion Dutton Savage, 1913. Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1814-1865.



1. Teach us, O Lord, true broth-er-hood In dai - ly tho't and deed,
2. Help us to spurn a life of ease, While brothers la - bor long
3. Cast from our hearts, O Lord of life, Our self - ish-ness and pride,
4. Give us the cour - age, Lord, to fight With Thee all greed of gold,
5. Love then shall reign su-preme o'er all, O'er heart, and mind, and hand,
6. With vi - sion clear and stead-fast heart So let us fol - low Thee,



That we may tread with humble heart The path where Thou dost lead.  
In mill and mart to give us bread, And la - bor with-out song.  
Help us to choose the toil-er's part, And suf - fer by his side.  
To fight un-til Thy kingdom's won, Thy king-dom long fore-told.  
E - ter - nal love and broth-er-hood, In all this storm-tossed land.  
E'en tho' it be that wea-ry road Which leads to Cal - va - ry! A-MEN.

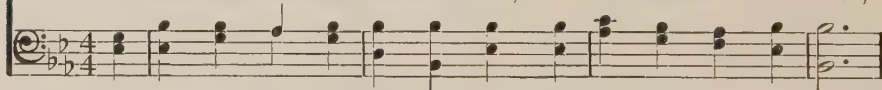


# 278 In Christ There Is No East Nor West.

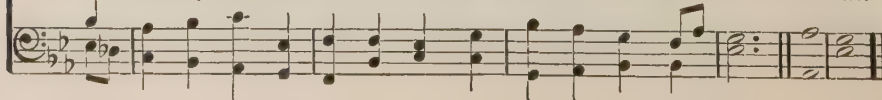
John Oxenham, 1908. *St. Peter. C. M.* Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826.



1. In Christ there is no East nor West, In Him no South nor North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;



But one great fel-low-ship of love Thro'-out the whole wide earth.  
His ser - vice is the gold-en cord Close - bind-ing all man - kind.  
Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.  
All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Thro'-out the whole wide earth. A-MEN.



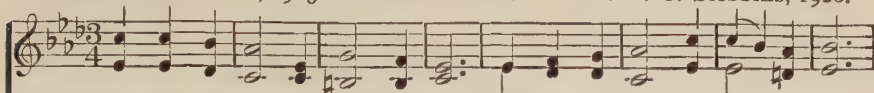


# 279 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

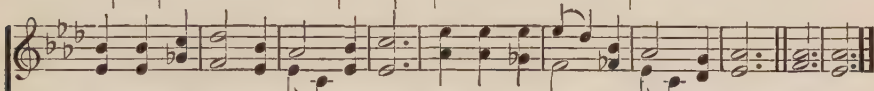
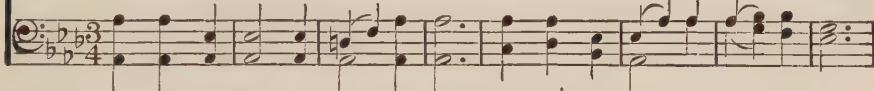
Frank Mason North, 1903.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY E. O. EXCELL, JR.  
*North. L. M.*

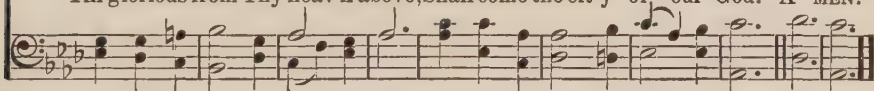
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1926.



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!  
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.  
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.  
Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain,  
Till glorious from Thy heav'n above, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A - MEN.

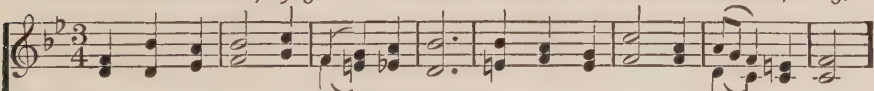


# 280 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

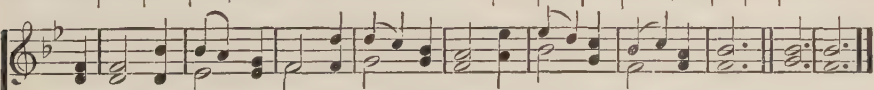
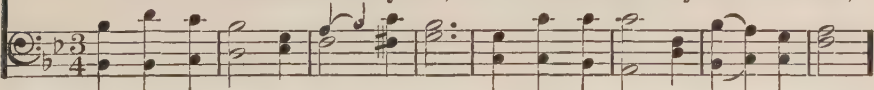
*Germany. L. M.*

Frank Mason North, 1903.

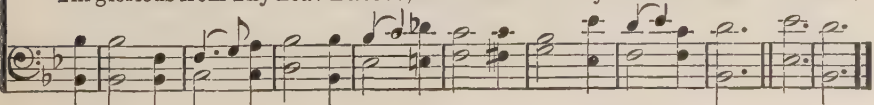
William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815.



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man.  
From paths where hidethe lures of greed, We catch the vision of Thy tears.  
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.  
Among these restless throngs abide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain,  
Till glorious from Thy heav'n above, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A - MEN.

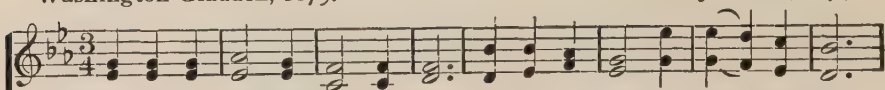


# 281 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

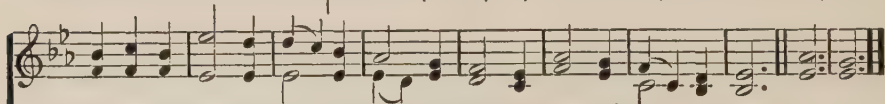
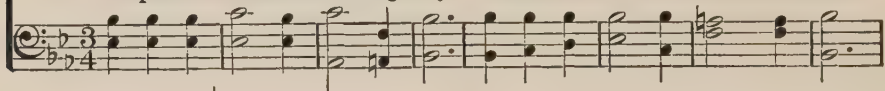
*Maryton. L. M.*

Washington Gladden, 1879.

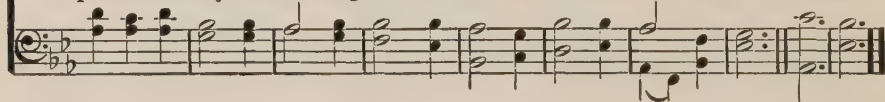
H. Percy Smith, 1874.



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,



Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong;  
In peace that only Thou canst give,—With Thee, O Master, let me live. A-MEN.



# 282

## Love Thyself Last.

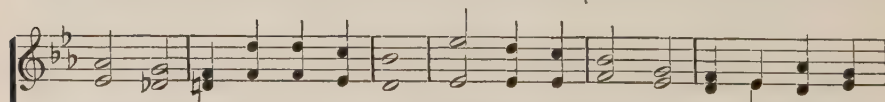
*Lanherne. 11. 10. 11. 10.*

Anonymous.

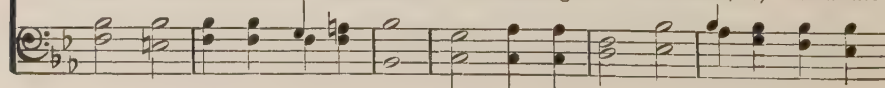
Henry Hayman, 1820-1894.



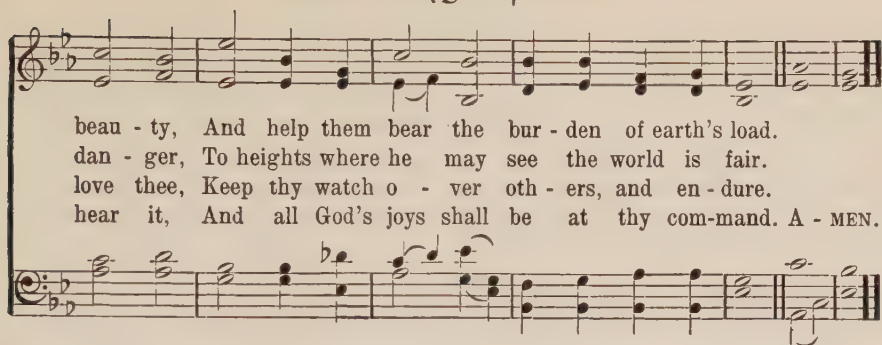
1. Love thy-self last. Look near, be-hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy-self last. Look far, and find the stran-ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy-self last. The vast-ness-es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy-self last; And thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to



walk be-side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle acts of  
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of  
spir - it for - ces, strong and pure; And fer-vent-ly these faithful friends shall  
hear, to know and un - der-stand. The mes-sage of the stars, lo, thou shalt



## Love Thyself Last.



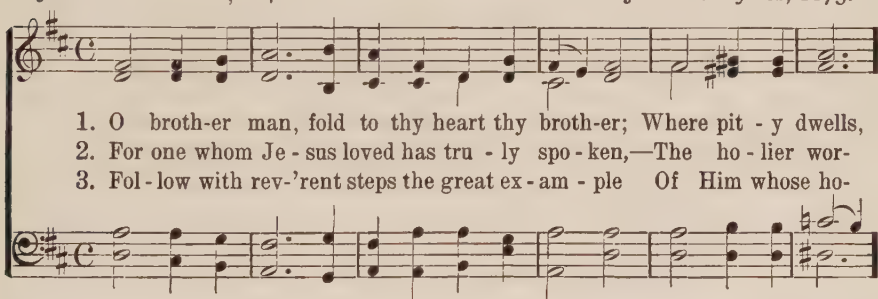
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.  
 dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.  
 love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.  
 hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com-mand. A - MEN.

## 283 O Brother Man, fold to Thy Heart.

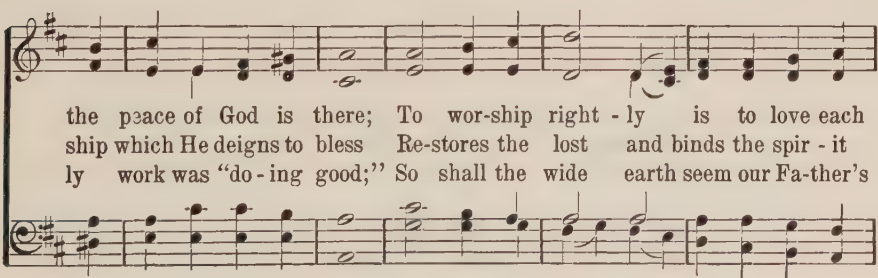
John G. Whittier, 1848.

*Strength and Stay.*

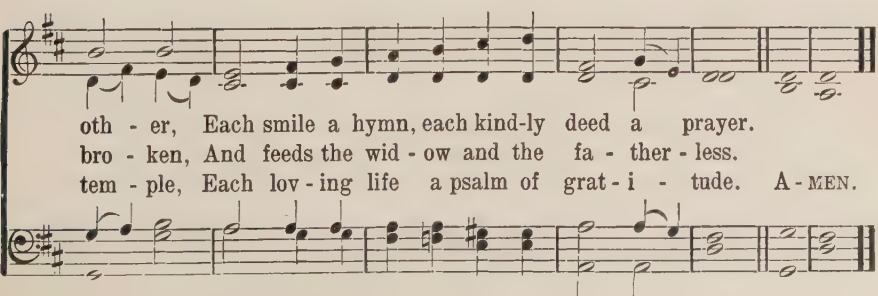
John B. Dykes, 1875.



1. O broth-er man, fold to thy heart thy broth-er; Where pit - y dwells,  
 2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken,—The ho - lier wor-  
 3. Fol - low with rev-'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose ho-



the peace of God is there; To wor-ship right - ly is to love each  
 ship which He deigns to bless Re-stores the lost and binds the spir - it  
 ly work was "do-ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our Fa-ther's



oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind-ly deed a prayer.  
 bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.  
 tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat-i - tude. A - MEN.

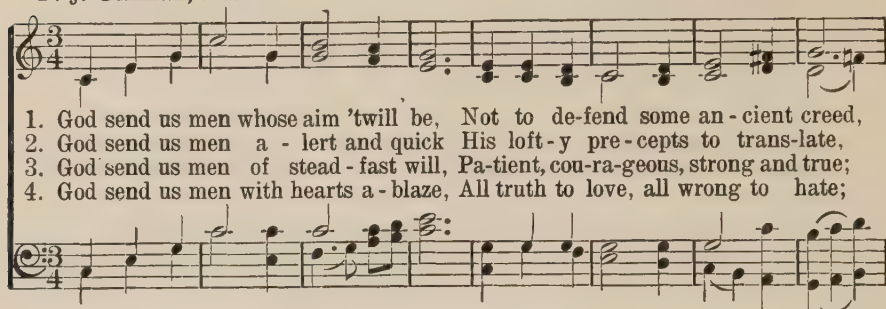
# 284

## God Send Us Men.

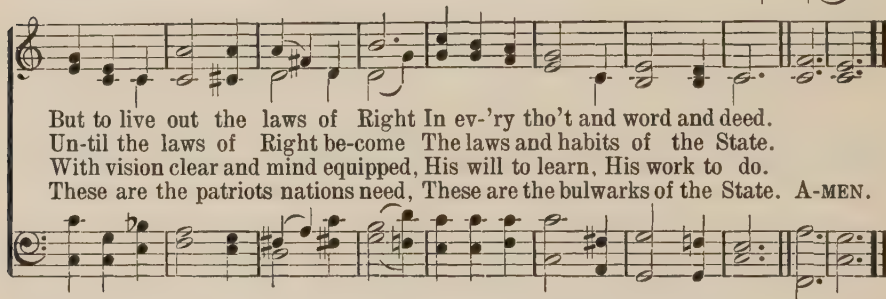
Melrose. L. M.

F. J. Gillman, altered.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844-



1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
3. God send us men of stead - fast will, Pa-tient, cou-ra-geous, strong and true;
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;



But to live out the laws of Right In ev-'ry tho't and word and deed.  
 Un-til the laws of Right be-come The laws and habits of the State.  
 With vision clear and mind equipped, His will to learn, His work to do.  
 These are the patriots nations need, These are the bulwarks of the State. A-MEN.

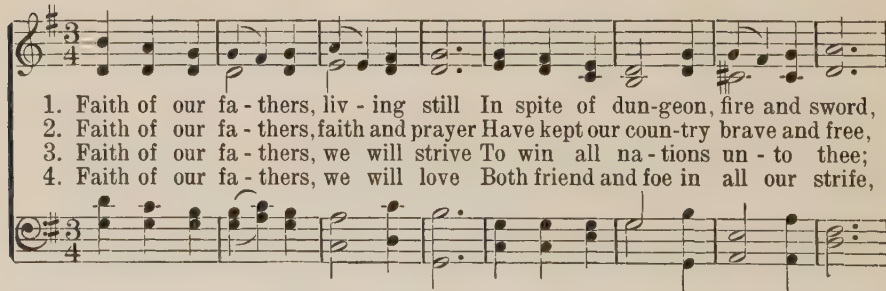
# 285

## faith of Our fathers, Living Still.

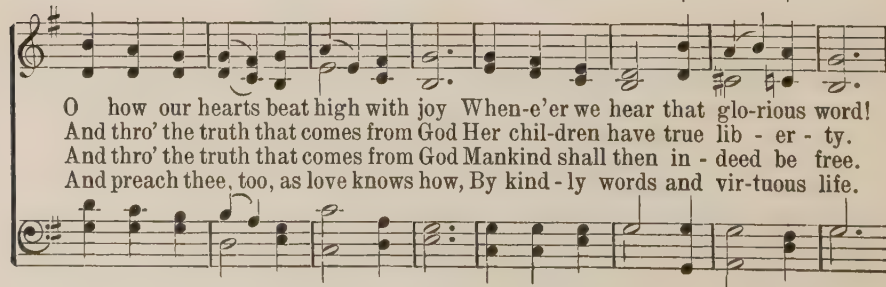
St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849.

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874.



1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and prayer Have kept our coun-try brave and free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!  
 And thro' the truth that comes from God Her chil-dren have true lib - er - ty.  
 And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then in - deed be free.  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life.



The Life of Brotherhood: Church, School, Home.  
**Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still.**

REFRAIN.

Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

**286 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old.\***

*Gower's Recessional.*

WORDS COPYRIGHT, BY DOUBLEDAY PAGE & CO. MUSIC COPYRIGHT, BY JOHN H. GOWER.

Rudyard Kipling, 1897.

John H. Gower, 1903.

UNISON.

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The captains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called, our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and headland sinks the fire;
4. If drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
5. For hea-then heart that puts her trust In reek-ing tube and i-ron shard,

*Ped.*

HARMONY.

Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:  
 Still stands Thine ancient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart:  
 Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre!  
 Such boastings as the Gen-tiles use, Or less-er breeds without the law,—  
 All val-iant dust that builds on dust, And guarding, calls not thee to guard,

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!  
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!  
 Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!  
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!  
 For fran-tic boast and foolish word, Thy mer-cy on Thy people, Lord! A-MEN.

# 287 A Noble Life, A Simple faith.

A. S. Isaacs.

Hummel. C. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1832.

1. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand—  
 2. These are the firm - knit bonds of grace, Tho' hid - den to the view,  
 3. The cries of clash - ing creeds are heard, On ev - 'ry side they sound,  
 4. A no - ble life, a sim - ple faith, An o - pen heart and hand—

These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand.  
 Which bind in sa - cred broth - er - hood All men the whole world thro'.

But no age is de - gen - er - ate In which such lives are found.  
 These are the love - ly lit - a - nies Which all men un - der - stand. A - MEN.

# 288 Somebody.

John R. Clements.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.  
 E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

W. S. Weedon.

1. Some - bod - y did a gold - en deed, Prov - ing him - self a friend in need;  
 2. Some - bod - y tho't 'tis sweet to live, Will - ing - ly said, "I'm glad to give;"  
 3. Some - bod - y made a lov - ing gift, Cheer - ful - ly tried a load to lift;  
 4. Some - bod - y i - dled all the hours, Care - less - ly crushed life's fairest flow'rs;  
 5. Some - bod - y filled the days with light, Con - stant - ly chased a - way the night;

Some - bod - y sang a cheer - ful song, Bright - ning the sky the whole day long, —  
 Some - bod - y fought a val - iant fight, Brave - ly he lived to shield the right, —  
 Some - bod - y told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed, —  
 Some - bod - y made life loss, not gain, Tho't - less - ly seemed to live in vain, —  
 Some - bod - y's work bore joy and peace, Sure - ly his life shall nev - er cease, —

# Somebody.

*rit.*

Was that some-bod - you? Was that some-bod - y you? A - MEN.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Somebody'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'rit.' (ritardando). The lyrics are: 'Was that some-bod - you? Was that some-bod - y you? A - MEN.'

## 289 Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet.

*Love's Offering. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.*

Edwin P. Parker, 1888.

Edwin P. Parker, 1888.

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,  
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,  
 3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears,  
 4. Thus, in thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide

This musical score is for the hymn 'Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet'. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: '1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, 3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears, 4. Thus, in thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide'.

May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;  
 Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;  
 Some balm of peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears,  
 Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bid;

This musical score continues the hymn 'Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet'. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song; Some balm of peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bid;'.

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,  
 Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,  
 Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,  
 And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

This musical score continues the hymn 'Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet'. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led, And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,'.

Dear Lord, to Thee, . . . Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

This musical score concludes the hymn 'Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet'. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Dear Lord, to Thee, . . . Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.'

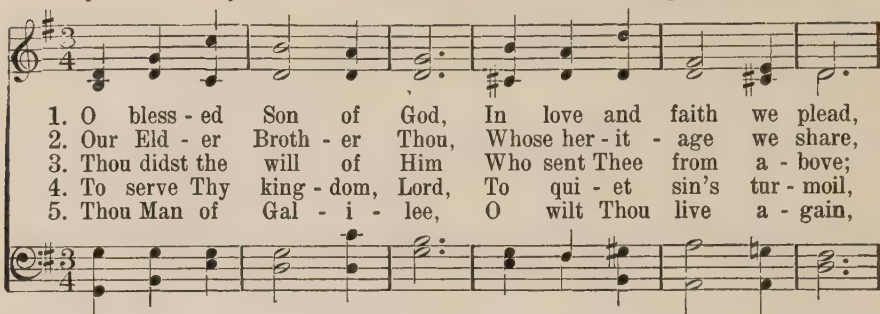
# 290

# O Blessed Son of God.

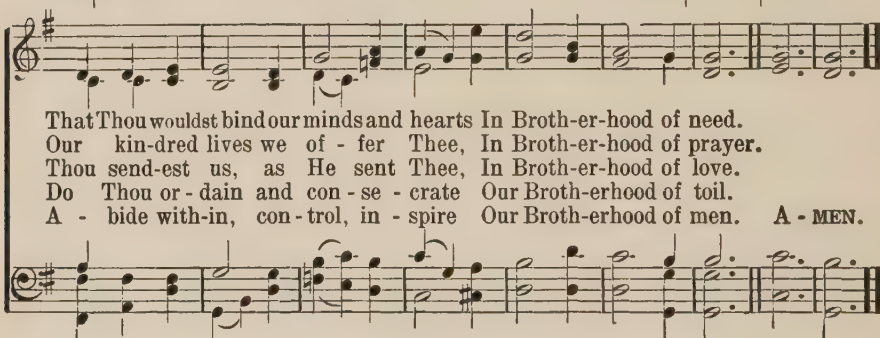
Harry L. Crain, 1906.

Chiselhurst. S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1887.



1. O bless - ed Son of God, In love and faith we plead,  
 2. Our Eld - er Broth - er Thou, Whose her - it - age we share,  
 3. Thou didst the will of Him Who sent Thee from a - bove;  
 4. To serve Thy king - dom, Lord, To qui - et sin's tur - moil,  
 5. Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, O wilt Thou live a - gain,



That Thou wouldst bind our minds and hearts In Broth - er - hood of need.  
 Our kin - dred lives we of - fer Thee, In Broth - er - hood of prayer.  
 Thou send - est us, as He sent Thee, In Broth - er - hood of love.  
 Do Thou or - dain and con - se - crate Our Broth - erhood of toil.  
 A - bide with - in, con - trol, in - spire Our Broth - erhood of men. A - MEN.

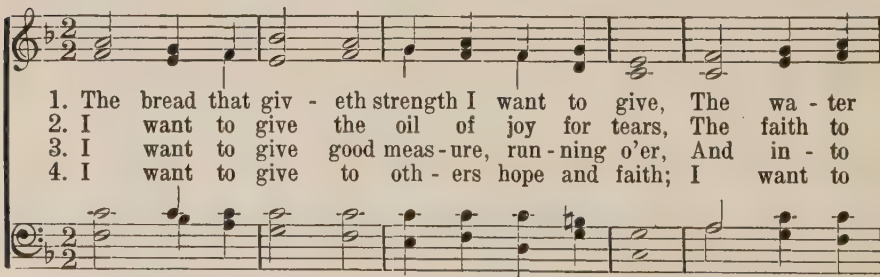
# 291

# The Bread That Giveth Strength.

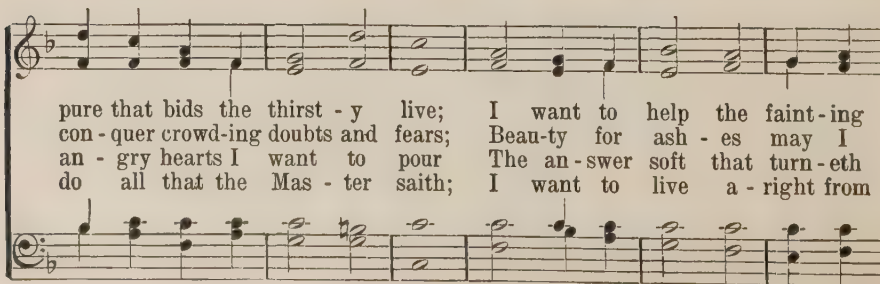
Anonymous.

Livorno. 10. 10. 10. 10.

Arthur S. Sullivan.



1. The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter  
 2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to  
 3. I want to give good meas - ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to  
 4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to



pure that bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint - ing  
 con - quer crowd - ing doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I  
 an - gry hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn - eth  
 do all that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right from



# The Bread That Giveth Strength.

day by day: I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.  
 give al - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.  
 wrath a - way: I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way.  
 day to day: I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way. A - MEN.

## 292 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

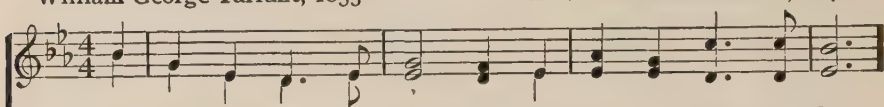
Some poor, fainting, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

# My Master Was a Worker.

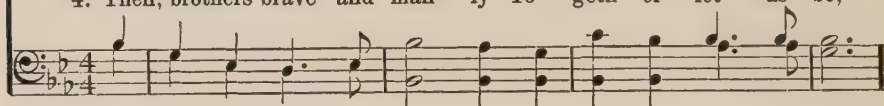
Seasons. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

William George Tarrant, 1853-

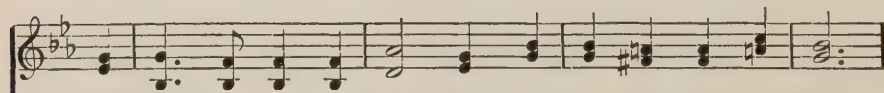
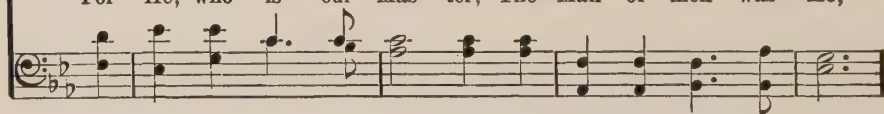
Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840.



1. My Mas - ter was a work - er, With dai - ly work to do,
2. My Mas - ter was a com - rade, A trust - y friend and true,
3. My Mas - ter was a help - er, The woes of life He knew,
4. Then, brothers brave and man - ly To - geth - er let us be,



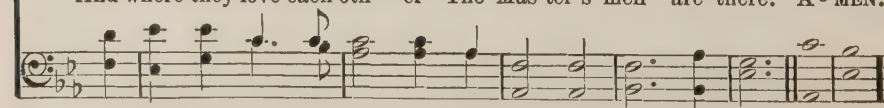
And he who would be like Him Must be a work - er too;  
 And he who would be like Him Must be a com - rade too;  
 And he who would be like Him Must be a help - er too;  
 For He, who is our Mas - ter, The Man of men was He;



Then wel - come hon - est la - bor, And hon - est la - bor's fare,  
 In hap - py hours of sing - ing, In si - lent hours of care,  
 The bur - den will grow light - er, If each will take a share,  
 The men who would be like Him Are want - ed ev - 'ry-where,



For where there is a work - er, The Mas - ter's man is there.  
 Where goes a loy - al com - rade, The Mas - ter's man is there.  
 And where there is a help - er The Mas - ter's man is there.  
 And where they love each oth - er The Mas - ter's men are there. A - MEN.



# Set Not Thy Hands Be Slack

S. E. Burrow.

Press On. 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

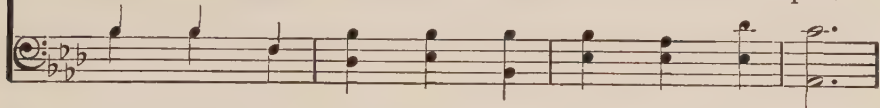
Anonymous.



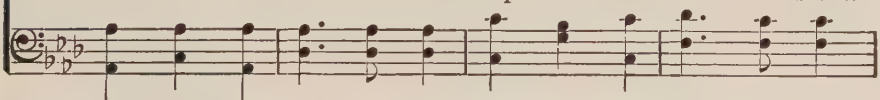
1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray!
3. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not! Be strong!"
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast;



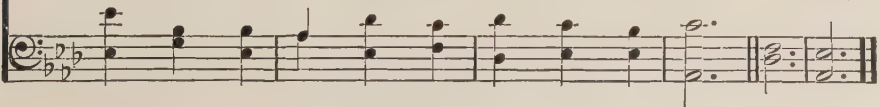
Out on life's lone - ly track Men toil in pain.  
 Dream not of turn - ing back: Life is not play!  
 Cease not to make at - tack On ev - 'ry wrong!  
 Lost mo - ments come not back From the dark past.



Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love, and hope im - part,  
 Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,  
 Press on for truth and right, Holds high the Gos - pel light,  
 Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand!



Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.  
 Then shall thy Lord's "Well done," More than re - pay!  
 Ex - pel the dirge of night With heav-en's song!  
 To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast! A - MEN.





1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;  
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,  
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word:  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth:  
 To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;



From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par-takes one ho - ly food,  
 Tho' there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,  
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest. A - MEN.

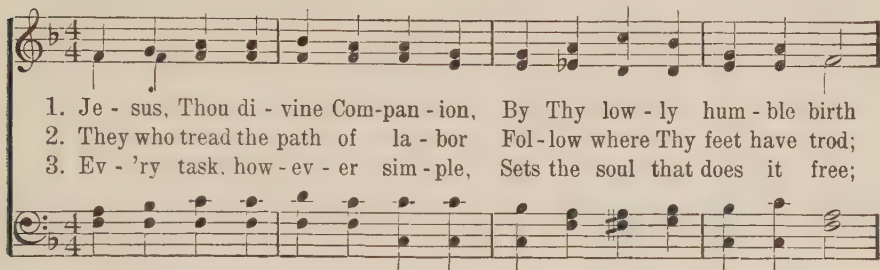




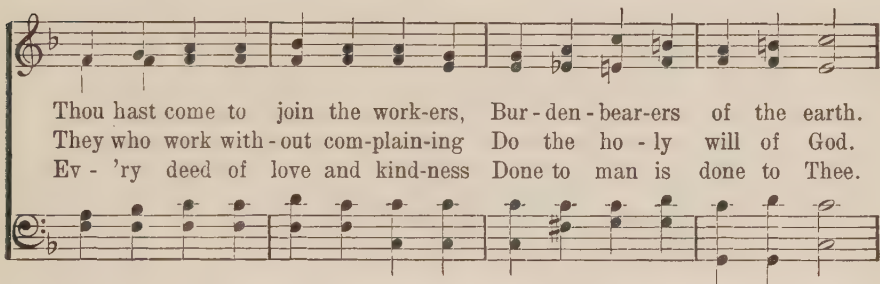
*Love Divine. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

Henry van Dyke, 1909.

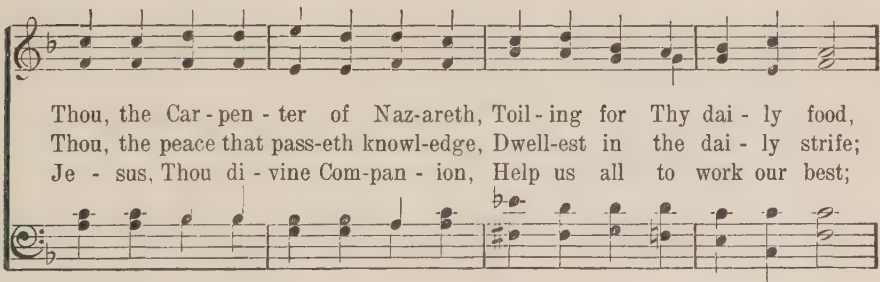
George F. Le Jeune, 1872.



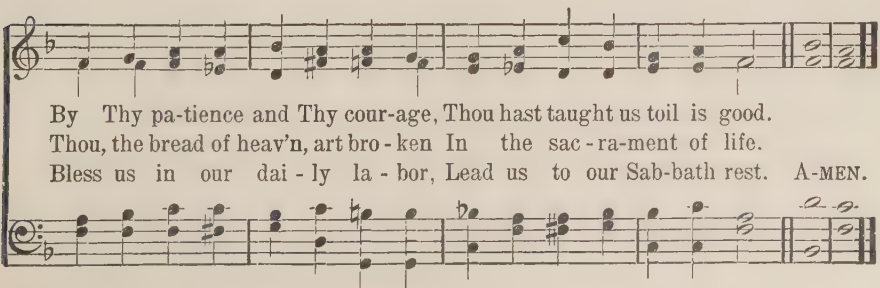
1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hum - ble birth  
 2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;  
 3. Ev - 'ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;



Thou hast come to join the work-ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.  
 They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.  
 Ev - 'ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to Thee.



Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,  
 Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, Dwell - est in the dai - ly strife;  
 Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;



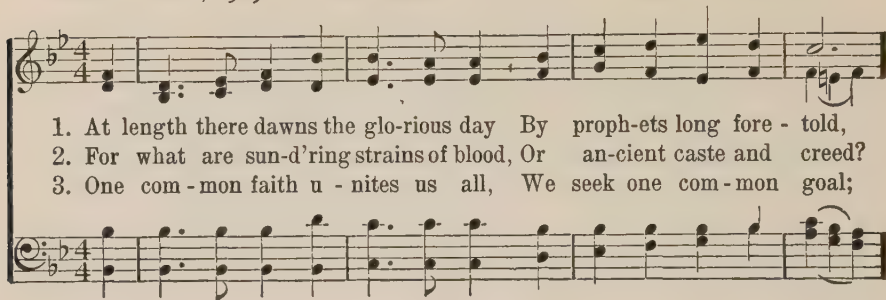
By Thy pa - tience and Thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.  
 Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro - ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.  
 Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab - bath rest. A - MEN.

# 297 At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day.

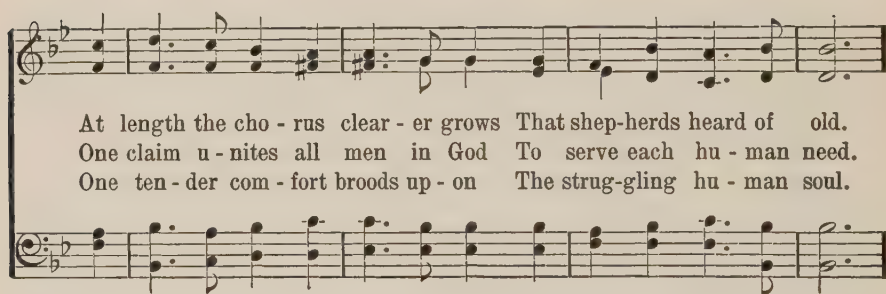
Ozora S. Davis, 1909.

*All Saints. C. M. D.*

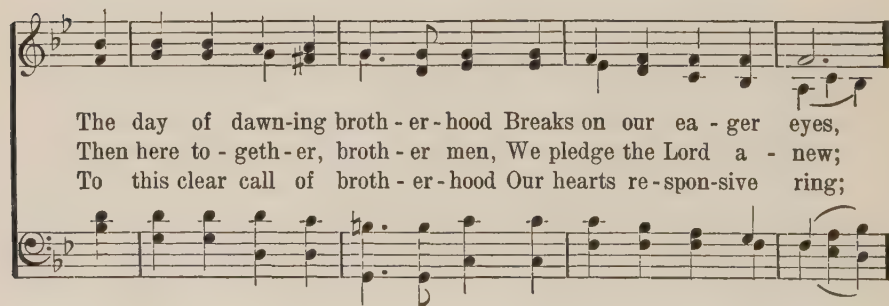
Henry S. Cutler, 1872.



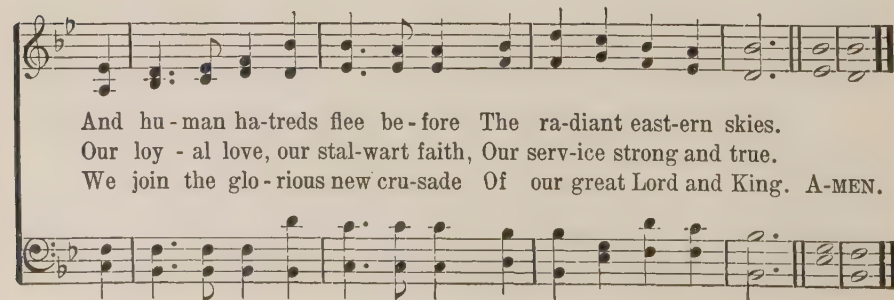
1. At length there dawns the glo-rious day By proph-ets long fore - told,  
2. For what are sun-d'ring strains of blood, Or an-cient caste and creed?  
3. One com-mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com-mon goal;



At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep-herds heard of old.  
One claim u - nites all men in God To serve each hu - man need.  
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug-gling hu - man soul.



The day of dawn-ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,  
Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men, We pledge the Lord a - new;  
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon-sive ring;



And hu-man ha-treds flee be-fore The ra-diant east-ern skies.  
Our loy - al love, our stal-wart faith, Our serv-ice strong and true.  
We join the glo-rious new cru-sade Of our great Lord and King. A-MEN.

## A Little Bit of Love.

*To my Friend, Marion Lawrence.*

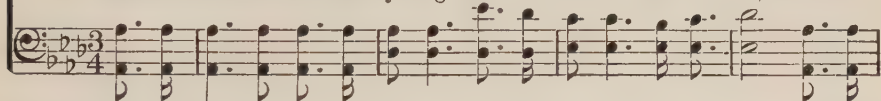
E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

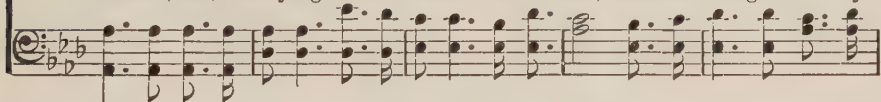
E. O. Excell.



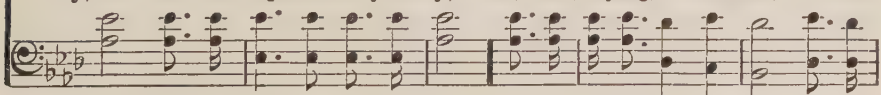
1. Do you know the world is dy-ing For a lit-tle bit of love? Ev - 'ry-
2. From the poor of ev - 'ry cit - y, For a lit-tle bit of love, Hands are
3. Down be-fore their i - dols fall-ing, For a lit-tle bit of love, Man - y
4. While the souls of men are dy-ing For a lit-tle bit of love, While the



where we hear the sighing For a lit-tle bit of love; For the love that rights a  
reach-ing out in pit - y For a lit-tle bit of love; Some have burdens hard to  
souls in vain are calling For a lit-tle bit of love; If they die in sin and  
chil-dren, too, are crying For a lit-tle bit of love, Stand no lon-ger i - dly

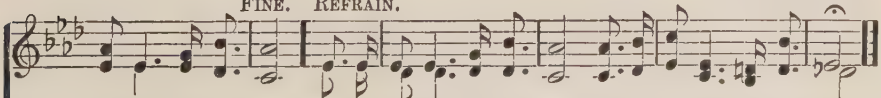


wrong, Fills the heart with hope and song; They have waited, oh, so long, For a  
bear, Some have sorrows we should share; Shall they falter and de-spair For a  
shame, Some one sure - ly is to blame For not go-ing in His name, With a  
by, You can help them if you try; Go, then, saying, "Here am I," With a

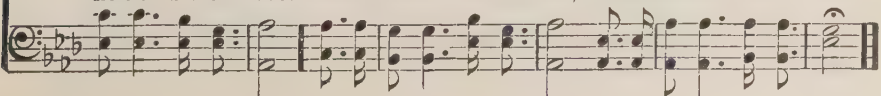


FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S. each verse.



lit-tle bit of love. For a lit-tle bit of love, For a lit-tle bit of love.  
lit-tle bit of love? For a lit-tle bit of love, For a lit-tle bit of love.  
lit-tle bit of love. With a lit-tle bit of love, With a lit-tle bit of love.  
lit-tle bit of love. With a lit-tle bit of love, With a lit-tle bit of love.

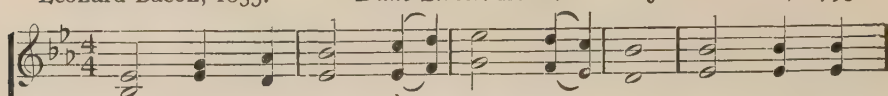


# 299 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand.

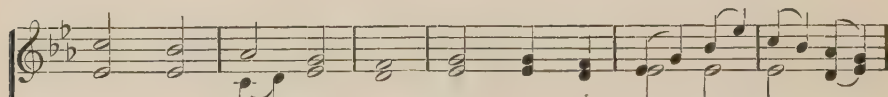
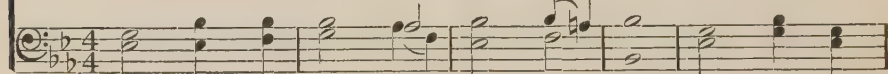
Leonard Bacon, 1833.

Duke Street. L. M.

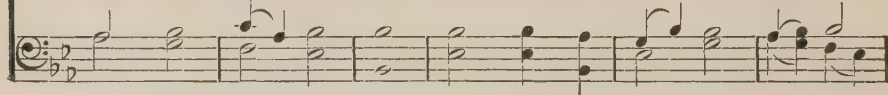
John Hatton, 1793.



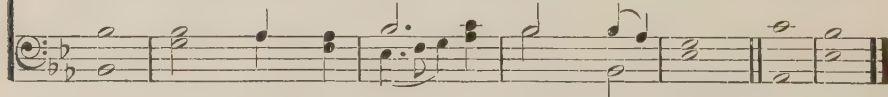
1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. Add here Thy name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's



fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the win - t'ry  
came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, thro' all a - ges,  
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have  
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re -



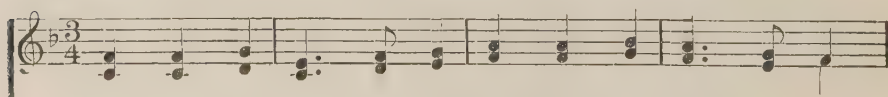
strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped Thee.  
bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.  
trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.  
move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more. A - MEN.



# 300 My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832. *America. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

Henry Carey, 1740.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

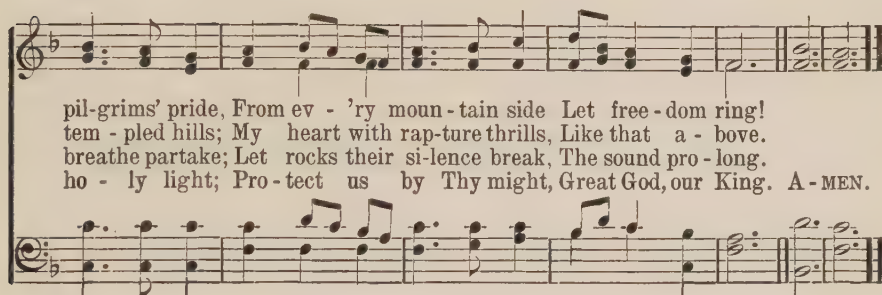




## My Country, 'Tis of Thee.



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!  
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills, Like that a - bove.  
breathe partake; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro - long.  
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

301

## Two Empires By the Sea.

INTERNATIONAL ANTHEM.

*Tune: America.*

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Two empires by the sea,<br/>Two nations, great and free,<br/>One anthem raise.<br/>One race of ancient fame,<br/>One tongue, one faith we claim,<br/>One God, whose glorious name<br/>We love and praise.</p>      | <p>3 Tho' deep the sea and wide<br/>'Twixt realm and realm its tide<br/>Binds strand to strand,<br/>So be the gulf between<br/>Gray coasts and islands green<br/>With bonds of peace serene<br/>And friendship spanned.</p> |
| <p>2 What deeds our fathers wrought,<br/>What battles we have fought,<br/>Let fame record.<br/>Now, vengeful passion cease;<br/>Come, victories of peace;<br/>Nor hate nor pride's caprice<br/>Unsheathe the sword.</p> | <p>4 Now may the God above<br/>Guard the dear lands we love,<br/>Both East and West;<br/>Let love more fervent glow,<br/>As peaceful ages go,<br/>And strength yet stronger grow,<br/>Blessing and blest.</p>               |

*George Huntington.*

302

## National Anthem of Great Britain.

*Tune: America.*

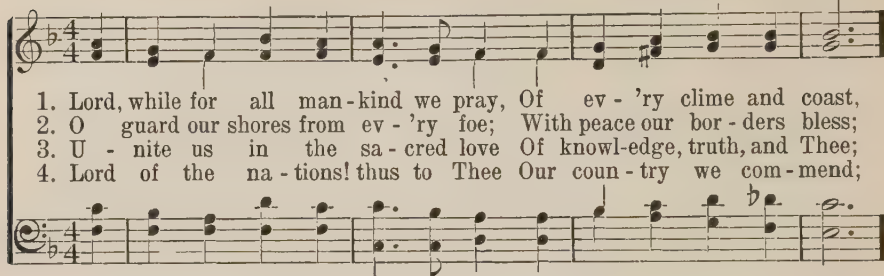
- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>1 God save our gracious King;<br/>Long live our noble King;<br/>God save the King!<br/>Send him victorious,<br/>Happy and glorious,<br/>Long to reign over us:<br/>God save the King!</p> | <p>2 Thy choicest gifts in store<br/>On him be pleased to pour;<br/>Long may he reign;<br/>May he defend our laws,<br/>And ever give us cause<br/>To sing with heart and voice,<br/>God save the King!</p> |
|--|--|

# 303 Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray.

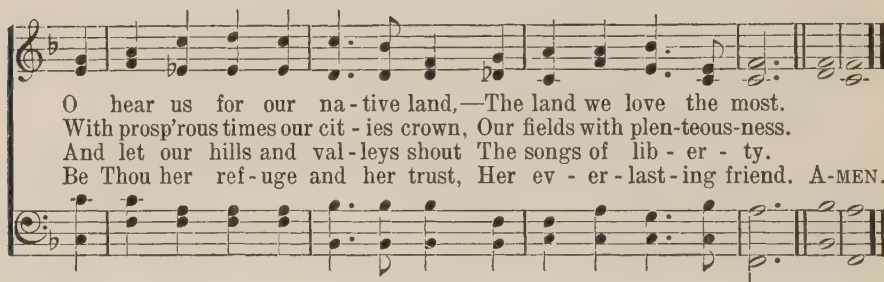
John Wreford, 1837.

Dalehurst. C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872.



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev-'ry foe; With peace our bor-ders bless;
3. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of knowl-edge, truth, and Thee;
4. Lord of the na-tions! thus to Thee Our coun-try we com-mend;



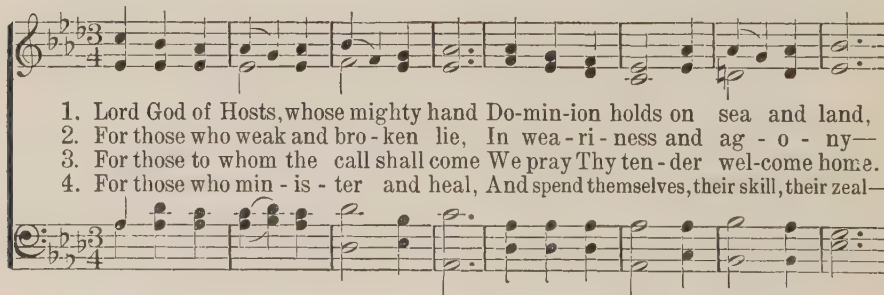
O hear us for our na-tive land,—The land we love the most.  
 With prosp'rous times our cit-ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.  
 And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.  
 Be Thou her ref-uge and her trust, Her ev-er-last-ing friend. A-MEN.

# 304 Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand.

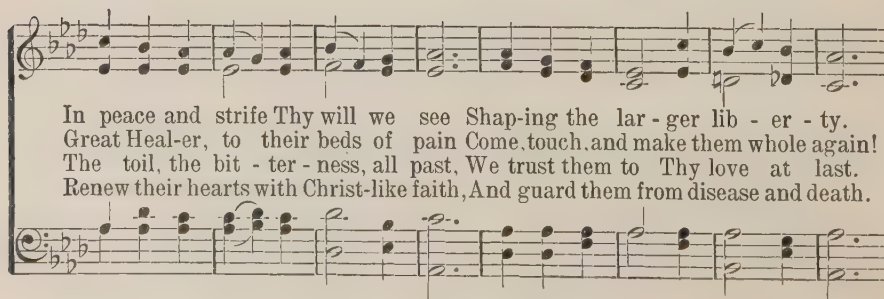
*St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.*

John Oxenham.

J. G. Walton, 1874.

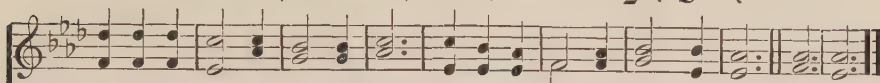


1. Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand Do-min-ion holds on sea and land,
2. For those who weak and bro-ken lie, In wea-ri-ness and ag-o-ny—
3. For those to whom the call shall come We pray Thy ten-der wel-come home.
4. For those who min-is-ter and heal, And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal—



In peace and strife Thy will we see Shap-ing the lar-ger lib-er-ty.  
 Great Heal-er, to their beds of pain Come, touch, and make them whole again!  
 The toil, the bit-ter-ness, all past, We trust them to Thy love at last.  
 Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith, And guard them from disease and death.

# Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand.



Nations may rise and na-tions fall, Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.  
O hear a people's prayers, and bless Thy servants in their hour of stress!  
O hear a people's prayers for all Who, nobly striv-ing, no - bly fall!  
And in Thine own good time, Lord, send Thy peace on earth till time shall end! A-MEN.



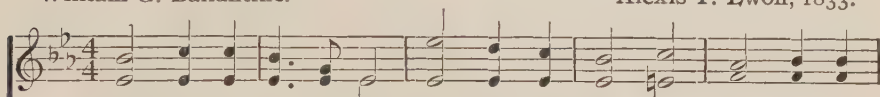
305

## God Save America.

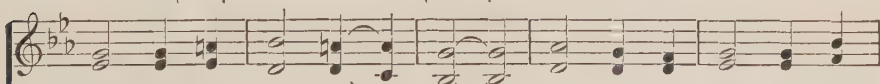
*Russian Hymn. 11. 10. 11. 10.*

William G. Ballantine.

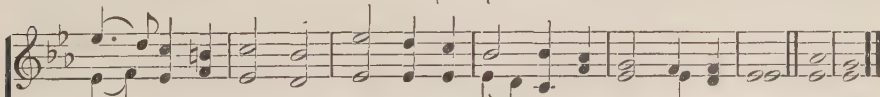
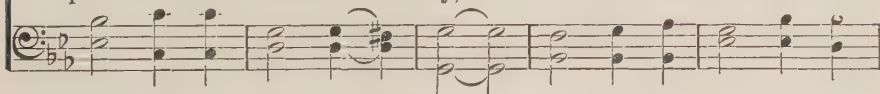
Alexis T. Lwoff, 1833.



1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New-born to  
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to-  
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth - er - hood ban - ish Wail of the  
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the  
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen - dors, Save her from



free - dom and knowl-edge and pow'r, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her  
geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found-ing an em - pire on  
work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy break in songs from her  
bless - ing the peace-mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to  
pride and from lux - u - - ry; Throne in her heart the Un-



light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood-tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!  
broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!  
ju - bi-lant mil-lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis-cords are hushed!  
glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri-umph of love!  
seen and E - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! A-MEN.



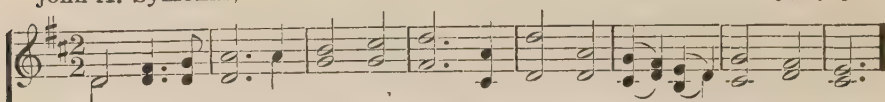
# 306

## These Things Shall Be.

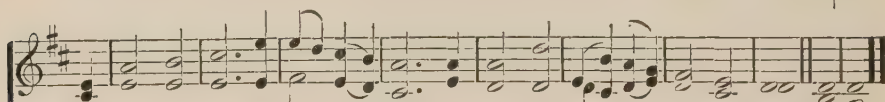
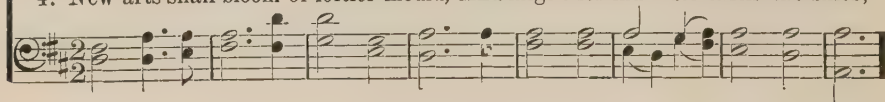
John A. Symonds, 1880.

*Truro. L. M.*

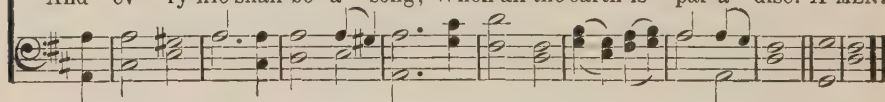
Charles Burney, 1769.



1. These things shall be,—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gentle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na-tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com-rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loftier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,



With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowledge in their eyes;  
 All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.  
 In ev - 'ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.  
 And ev - 'ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par-a - dise. A-MEN.



# 307

## God Bless Our Native Land.

*Dort. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

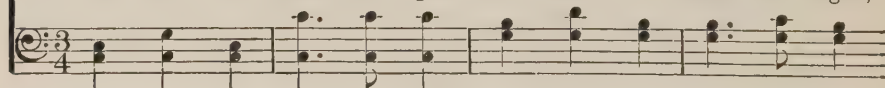
Charles Timothy Brooks, 1833.

John S. Dwight, 1844.

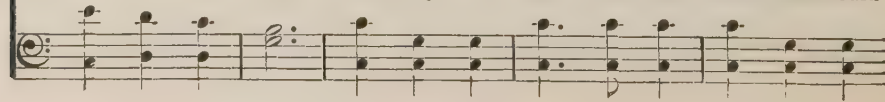
Lowell Mason.



1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise, To God a - bove the skies,
3. Lord of all truth and right, In whom a - lone is might,

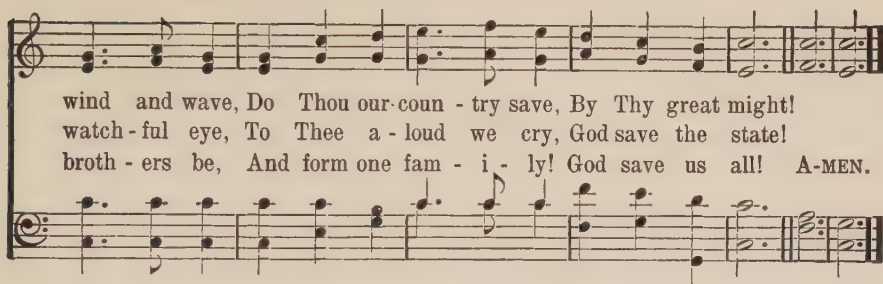


Thro' storm and night! When the wild tem - pests rave, Ra - ler of  
 On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guarding with  
 On Thee we call! And may the na - tions see That men should





# God Bless Our Native Land.



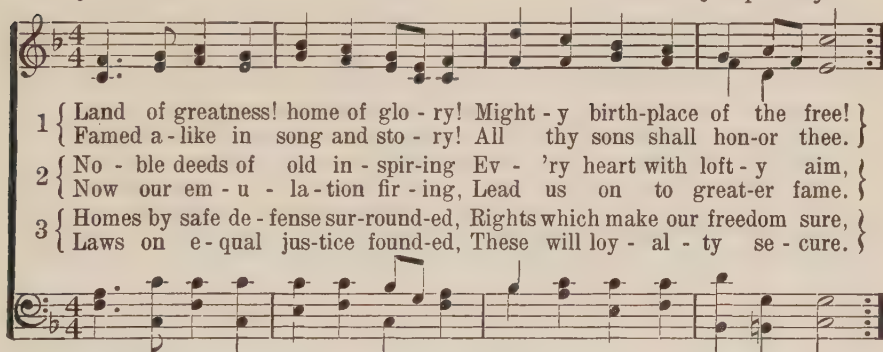
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save, By Thy great might!  
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the state!  
 broth - ers be, And form one fam - i - ly! God save us all! A-MEN.

## 308 Land of Greatness: Home of Glory!

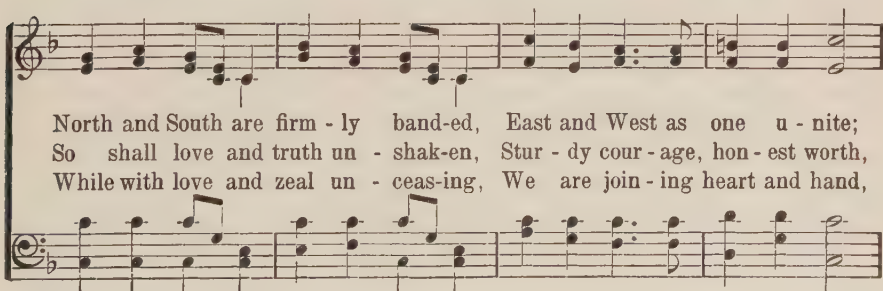
*Austrian National Hymn. 8s. 7s. 8l.*

A. J. Foxwell.

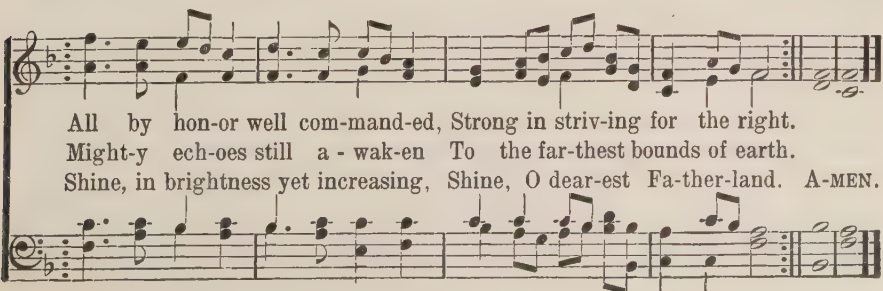
Francis Joseph Haydn.



1 { Land of greatness! home of glo - ry! Might - y birth-place of the free! }  
 { Famed a - like in song and sto - ry! All thy sons shall hon - or thee. }  
 2 { No - ble deeds of old in - spir - ing Ev - 'ry heart with loft - y aim, }  
 { Now our em - u - la - tion fir - ing, Lead us on to great - er fame. }  
 3 { Homes by safe de - fense sur - round - ed, Rights which make our freedom sure, }  
 { Laws on e - qual jus - tice found - ed, These will loy - al - ty se - cure. }



North and South are firm - ly band - ed, East and West as one u - nite;  
 So shall love and truth un - shak - en, Stur - dy cour - age, hon - est worth,  
 While with love and zeal un - ceas - ing, We are join - ing heart and hand,



All by hon - or well com - mand - ed, Strong in striv - ing for the right.  
 Might - y ech - oes still a - wak - en To the far -thest bounds of earth.  
 Shine, in brightness yet in - creas - ing, Shine, O dear - est Fa - ther - land. A-MEN.

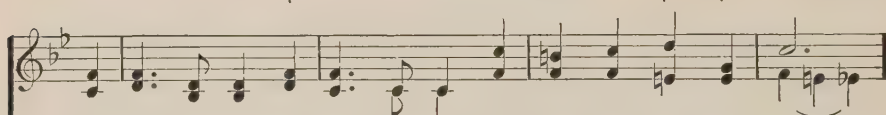
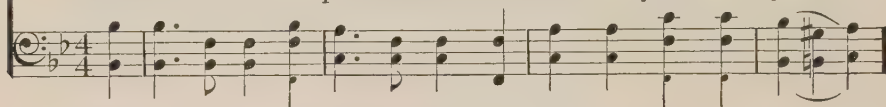
# 309 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies.

Katherine Lee Bates, 1904. *Materna. C. M. D.*

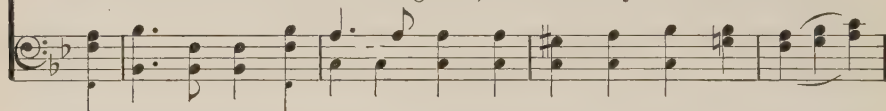
Samuel A. Ward, 1882.



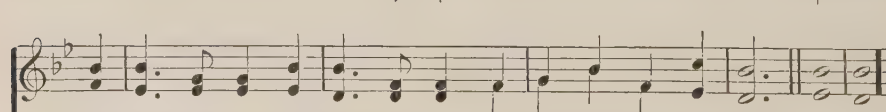
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



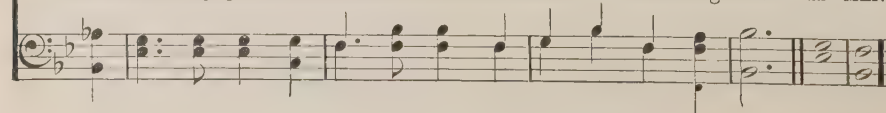
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!  
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,  
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!  
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.



# 310

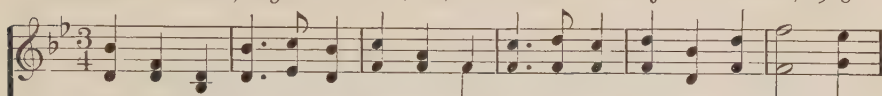
## My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

*My Country.* 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. J. B. Herbert, 1915.



1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing, Of
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love, Thy
3. Let musicswellthe breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Sweet
4. Our fathers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing, To



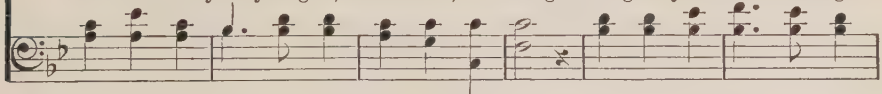
thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died! Land of the pil-grims' pride!  
name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;  
freedom's song: Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe par-take;  
Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light;



(1) ring! . . . . .



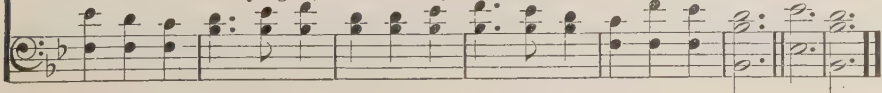
From ev-'ry mountain-side Let free-dom ring! Land where my fathers died!  
My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove. I love thy rocks and rills,  
Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long. Let mor-tal tongues a-wake;  
Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King! Long may our land be bright



. . . . . Let free-dom ring!



Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev-'ry mountain-side Let freedom ring!  
Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.  
Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.  
With freedom's ho - ly light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King! A-MEN.



311

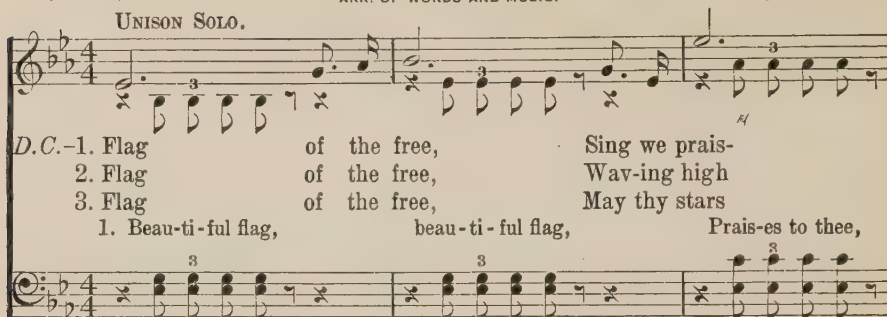
# Beautiful flag.

E. O. E. Arr.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
ARR. OF WORDS AND MUSIC.

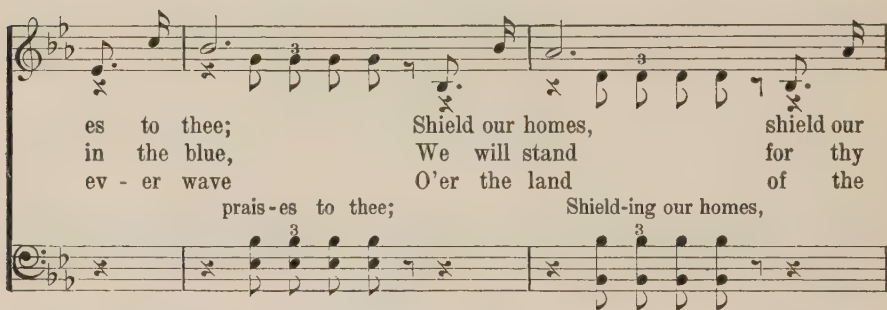
Rossini. Arr. by E. O. E.

UNISON SOLO.



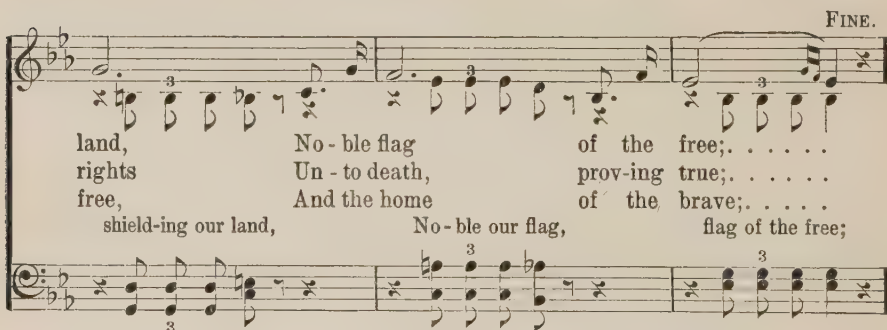
D.C. - 1. Flag of the free, Sing we praise  
2. Flag of the free, Wave-ing high  
3. Flag of the free, May thy stars

1. Beau-ti-ful flag, beau-ti-ful flag, Prais-es to thee,



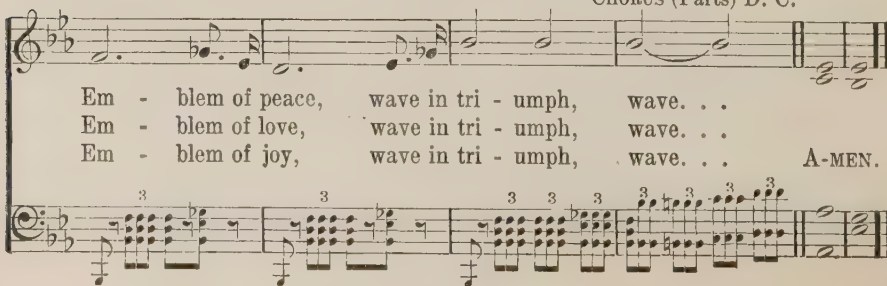
es to thee; Shield our homes, shield our  
in the blue, We will stand for thy  
ev - er wave O'er the land of the

prais-es to thee; Shield-ing our homes,



land, No-ble flag of the free; . . . . .  
rights Un - to death, prov-ing true; . . . . .  
free, And the home of the brave; . . . . .  
shield-ing our land, No-ble our flag, flag of the free;

CHORUS (Parts) D. C.



Em - blem of peace, wave in tri - umph, wave. . .  
Em - blem of love, wave in tri - umph, wave. . .  
Em - blem of joy, wave in tri - umph, wave. . . A-MEN.



# 312 America, We Lift Our Battle Cry.

*All Saints. C. M. D.*

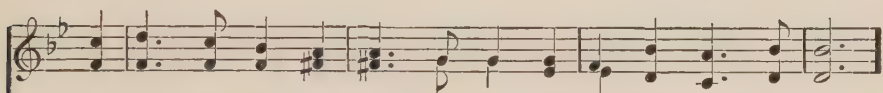
USED BY PERMISSION.

Allen Eastman Cross, 1917.

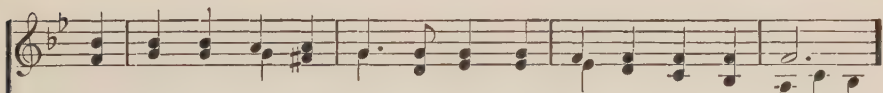
Henry S. Cutler, 1872.



1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, We lift our bat - tle cry!
2. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Bid all thy ban - ners shine!
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Speed on, by sea and air!



To live for thee is more than life, And more than death to die!  
O Moth - er of the might - y dead, Our ver - y lives are thine.  
We take the stripes of sac - ri - fice, The stars of hon - or dare;



Now by the blood our fa - thers gave, And by our God a - bove,  
At Free - dom's al - tar now we stand For God and Lib - er - ty!  
And by the road our fa - thers trod We march to vic - to - ry,



And by the Flag on ev - 'ry grave, We pledge to thee our love.  
Lord, God of Hosts, at Thy command, We lift our souls to Thee.  
To fight for Free - dom and for God, Till all the world be free. A - MEN.



# 313 Great and fair Is She, Our Land.

*St. George's, Windsor. 7. 7. 7. 7. D.*

William Watson, 1910.

George J. Elvey, 1858.

1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;  
2. Pow'r Un-seen, be-fore whose eyes Na-tions fall and na-tions rise,  
3. Un-en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,

Dawn is on her fore-head still, In her veins youth's ar-rowy thrill.  
Grant she climb not to her goal All-for-get-ful of the Soul!  
Let her hold a light on high Men un-born may trav-el by.

Hers are rich-es, might and fame; All the earth re-sounds her name;  
Firm in hon-or be she found, Jus-tice-armed and mer-cy-crowned,  
Might-ier still she then shall stand, Mould-ed by Thy se-cret hand,

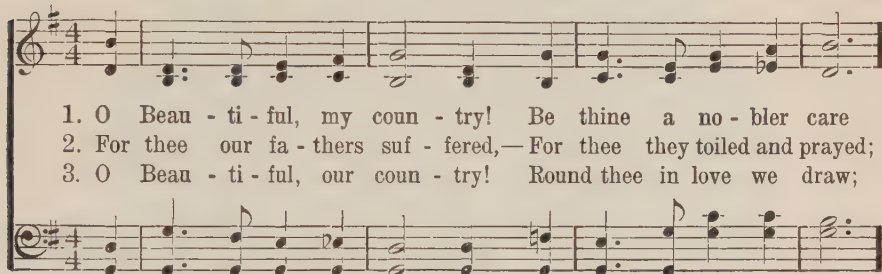
In her road-steads na-vies ride: Hath she need of aught be-side?  
Blest in la-bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise-less char-i-ties.  
Pow'r E-ter-nal, at whose call Na-tions rise and na-tions fall! A-MEN.

# O Beautiful, My Country.

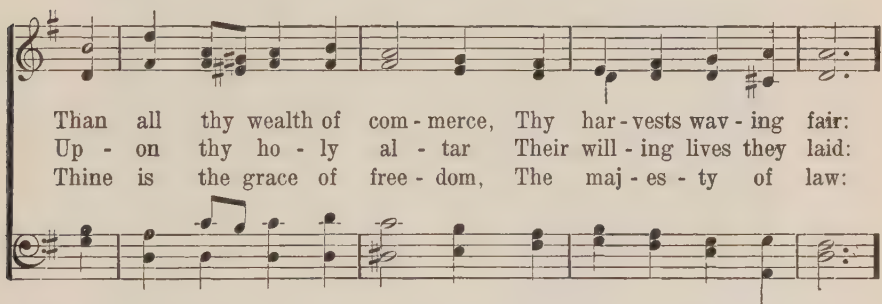
*Salve Domine. 7.6.7.6. D.*

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884.

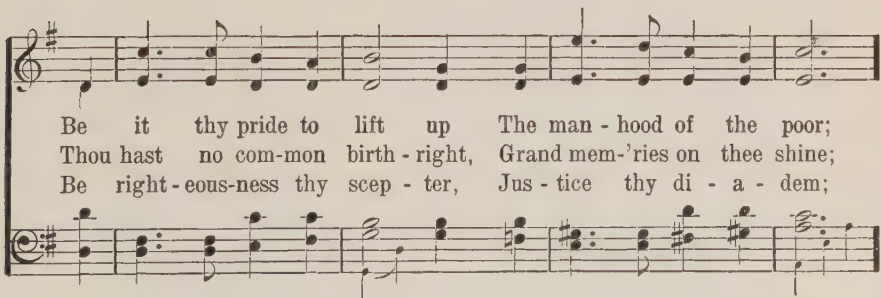
Lawrence W. Watson, 1909.



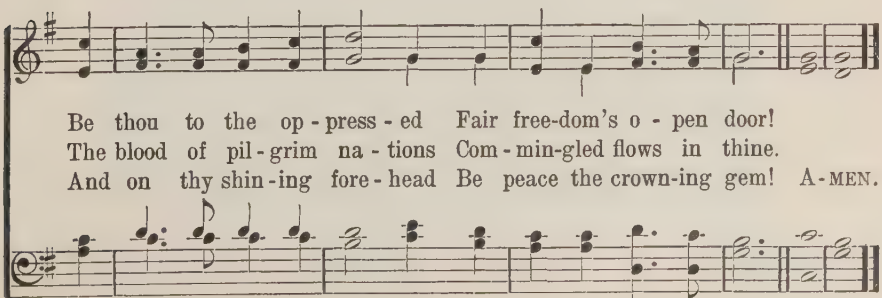
1. O Beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care  
 2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, — For thee they toiled and prayed;  
 3. O Beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;



Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:  
 Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:  
 Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:



Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;  
 Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem - 'ries on thee shine;  
 Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!  
 The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com - min - gled flows in thine.  
 And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem! A - MEN.



THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD



William Holman Hunt

**The Artist.**

William Holman Hunt was born in 1827 in Cheapside, London, and died there in 1910. Hunt, Millais, Rossetti, and others formed the "Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood," a guild that advocated painting things as they were. They were realists who sacrificed beauty for truth. Hunt's first success, "The Light of the World," was severely criticised, but Ruskin, the critic, pronounced it "the greatest picture painted in the last fifty years."

**The Scripture Narrative.** REV. 3: 20. (R. V.)

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with Me."

**The Picture Interpreted.** [Painted 1854. Keble College, Oxford University, England.]

This is a many-sided picture with some thirty symbols that speak of fact, myth and philosophy, but always of the spiritual life, and in this lies its chief value. "It is a poem, a symphony, a dream in which the wizardry of pigments has changed a plain mental image into pulses of living reality," so said John Ruskin.

**Priestly Robe of White.** The seamless robe the Priest wore when he entered the Holy of Holies to make atonement for the sins of the people. Christ is our Priest.

**Kingly Robe of Red.** Made of rich tapestries interwoven with threads of gold. Christ is our King. He rules through Love, the greatest power in heaven and earth.

**Three-piece Brooch.** *Square piece*, studded with twelve precious stones, represents the twelve stones the Israelites set up after crossing the River Jordan—one for each tribe. Symbolizes the Law, the Old Covenant of the Old Testament. *Round piece*, studded with twelve precious stones, represents the twelve foundation stones of the New Jerusalem. Symbolizes Grace, the New Covenant of the New Testament. *Cross* in the middle represents the Cross upon which Jesus was crucified. Symbolizes His right of sovereignty over the hearts of men.

**Two Crowns.** *Crown of gold*, set with jewels, represents the Eternal Crown given Him by His Father when He said, "This is My beloved Son, hear ye Him." *Crown of thorns* represents the crown given Him by His enemies.

**The Lantern.** It lights up the picture. It reveals: (1) the beauty and purity of the robes; (2) the apples upon the ground—things the soul within the door has never tasted, yea, never seen; (3) the unopened door—the door of the human soul—which is fast-barred and bound to its stanchions by creeping tendrils of ivy, showing that it has never been opened; and (4) that there is no latch on the outside of the door! Ah! the latch is on the *inside*, and no one can open the door but the soul within. The *Lantern* symbolizes Truth, Holy Spirit, Divine Love, or whatever power can penetrate the door and smite the conscience of the soul within. Only the Love of Christ can break down the stubborn Will; can open Eyes blinded by sin!

**The Soul Within.** The greatest concept in this picture, save the Christ, is invisible, but real, nevertheless! The soul behind the door soliloquizes: "There is nothing outside but darkness. All that I need I already have. I rule supreme within this, my cottage; I am the master of my own destiny! Long years ago I bolted that door and vowed I never would open it. I will not, I will not, I will not open it now! Soul, come! Take thine ease. 'Eat, drink, and be merry!' Ah, listen! I hear a knocking, knocking, knocking! Or, is it my tell-tale heart, beating, beating, beating! Am I dreaming? Soul, awaken! Be on thy guard! Look! I see a Stranger before my door! What has brought Him hither in the darkness of the night? Why stands He at my door? Ah, look! I see a tenderness and love in this Stranger's face that touches my heart and pierces my soul! Look! I see a light! It penetrates my brain! My conscience is stricken! Oh, what shall I do with this strange, priestly, kingly, thorn-crowned Pilgrim? Listen! I hear Him speak: 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him and sup with him, and he with Me!'"

"Knocking, knocking, who is there, waiting, waiting, grand and fair?

'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,—never such was seen before!

Ah! my soul, for One so lovely, wilt thou not unlock the door?"

**An Appeal.**

Come, lost soul, wilt thou not say: "Oh, thorn-crowned Pilgrim, Thy love has conquered! My stubborn Will is broken, my Conscience owns its guilt! I surrender all to Thee! I will, I will, I will unlock the door! Come, Lord Jesus, enter Thou my heart as my sovereign King! Take your place upon the Throne in the Throne-room and rule and reign forevermore!"

# America, My Country.

*The New National Anthem*

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY THE RED WING DAILY REPUBLICAN. USED BY PERMISSION OF W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Jens K. Grondahl.

E. F. Maetzold.

## INTRODUCTION.

*Con spirito.*

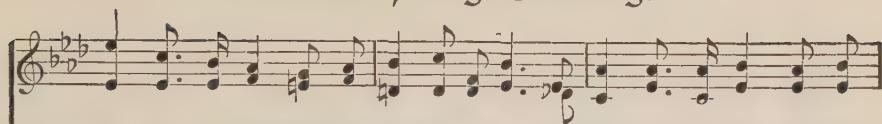
1. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try, I come at thy call, I  
 2. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try, brave souls gave thee birth, They  
 3. A - mer - i - ca, my coun - try, now come is thy hour, The

plight thee my troth and I give thee my all; In peace or in  
 yearned for a ha - ven of free - dom on earth; And when thy proud  
 Lord God of Hosts trusts thy cour - age and pow'r; Hu - man - i - ty

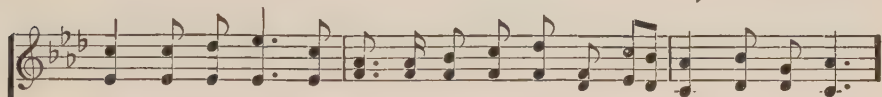
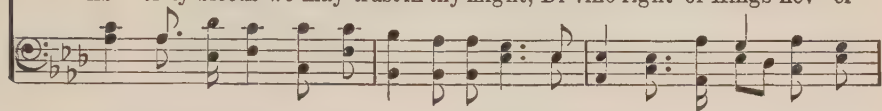
war I am wed to thy weal— I'll car - ry thy flag thro' the  
 flag to the winds was un - furled, There came to thy shores the op -  
 pleads for the strength of thy hand, That peace and good-will rule on

fire and the steel. Un - sul - lied it floats o'er our peace-lov-ing race, On  
 pressed of the world. Thy milk and thy hon - ey flow free - ly for all— Who  
 sea and on land. Thou guardian of free - dom, thou keep - er of right, When

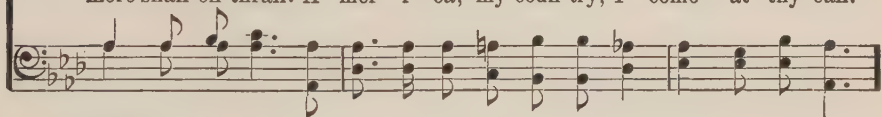
## America, My Country.



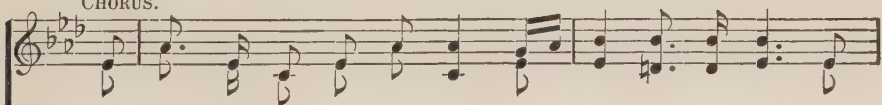
sea nor on land shall it suf-fer disgrace; In rev-'rence I kneel at sweet  
takes of thy boun-ty shall come at thy call; Who quaffs of thy nec-tar of  
lib-er-ty bleeds we may trust in thy might; Di-vine right of Kings nev-er-



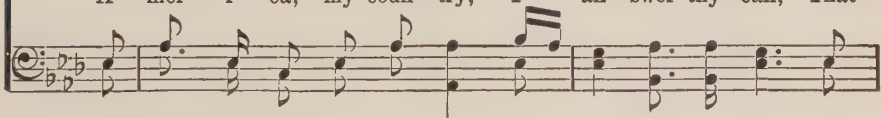
lib-er-ty's shrine: A-mer-i-ca, my coun-try, com-mand, I am thine.  
free-dom shall say: A-mer-i-ca, my coun-try, com-mand, I o-bey.  
more shall en-thrall: A-mer-i-ca, my coun-try, I come at thy call.



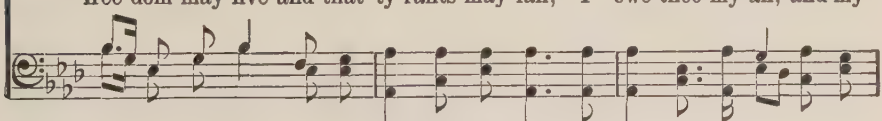
### CHORUS.



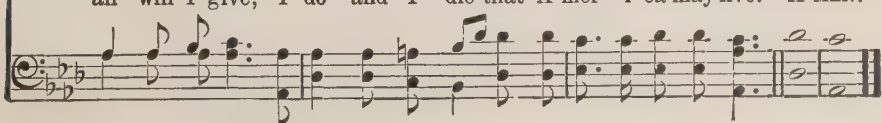
A-mer-i-ca, my coun-try, I an-swer thy call, That



free-dom may live and that ty-rants may fall; I owe thee my all, and my



all will I give; I do and I die that A-mer-i-ca may live. A-MEN.



# 316 Once to Every Man and Nation.

*Bethany. (English.) 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

James Russell Lowell, 1845. Arr.

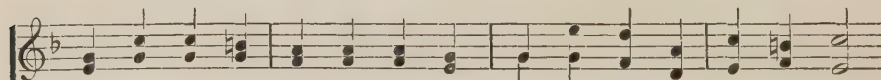
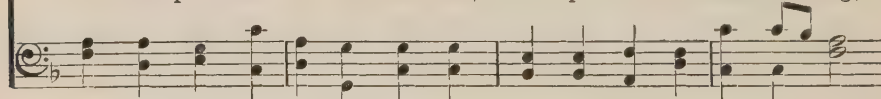
Henry Smart, 1867.



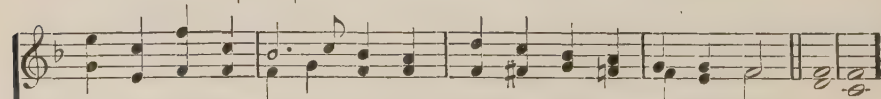
1. Once to ev - 'ry man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretched crust,
3. By the light of burn - ing mar - tyrs Je - sus' bleed - ing feet I track,
4. Tho' the cause of e - vil pros - per Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;



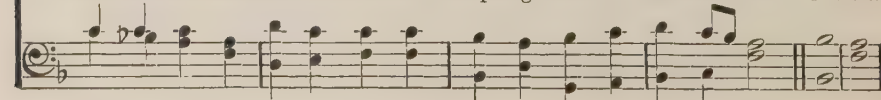
In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;  
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros - p'rous to be just;  
Toil - ing up new Cal - v'ries ev - er With the Cross that turns not back;  
Tho' her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be wrong,—



Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - f'ring each the bloom or blight,—  
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side  
New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties; Time makes an - cient good un - couth;  
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And be - hind the dim un - known,



And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that darkness and that light.  
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.  
They must up - ward still and on - ward Who would keep a - breast of truth.  
Standeth God with - in the shad - ow Keep - ing watch a - bove His own. A - MEN.





# 317 Not Alone for Mighty Empire.

*Austria. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.*

William P. Merrill.

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797.



1. Not a-lone for might-y em - pire, Stretch-ing far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat-tle-ship and for-tress, Not for con-quests of the sword,
3. For the ar-mies of the faith-ful Lives that passed and left no name,
4. God of jus-tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed,



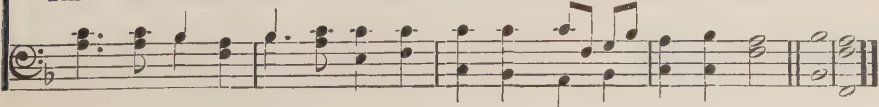
Not a-lone for boun-teous har-vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee.  
But for con-quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;  
For the glo - ry that il - lu - mines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;  
From the strife of class and fac - tion Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand-ing in the liv - ing pres-ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be-tween,  
For the her - it - age of free-dom, For the home, the church, the school,  
For the peo-ple's prophet-lead-ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word,  
Keep her faith in sim - ple man-hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanksgiving Praise Thee more for things unseen.  
For the o - pen door to man-hood In a land the peo - ple rule.  
For all he-ros of the spir - it, Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.  
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth-er-hood of Man! A-MEN.

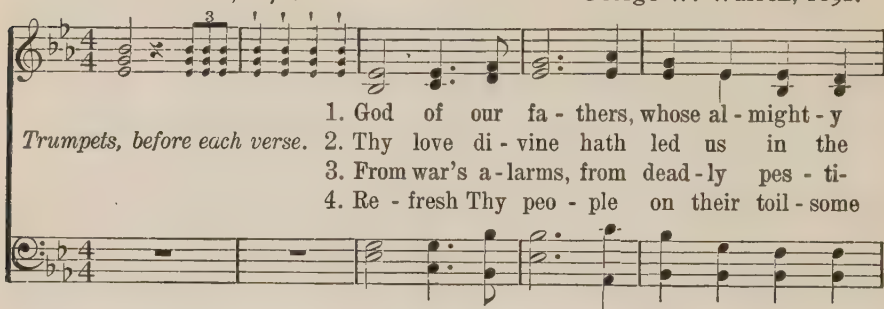


# God of Our fathers.

*National Hymn. 10. 10. 10. 10.*

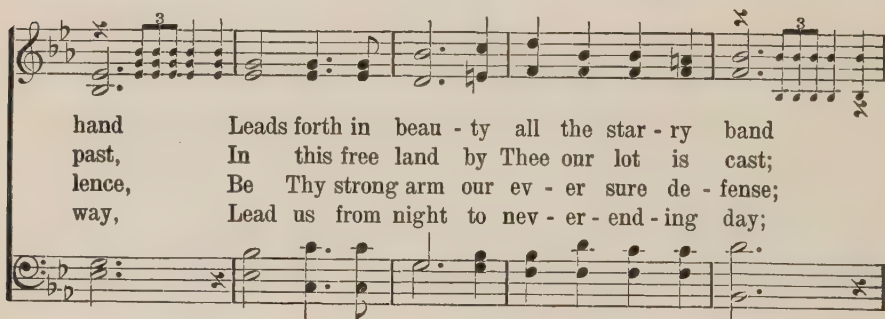
Daniel C. Roberts, 1876.

George W. Warren, 1892.

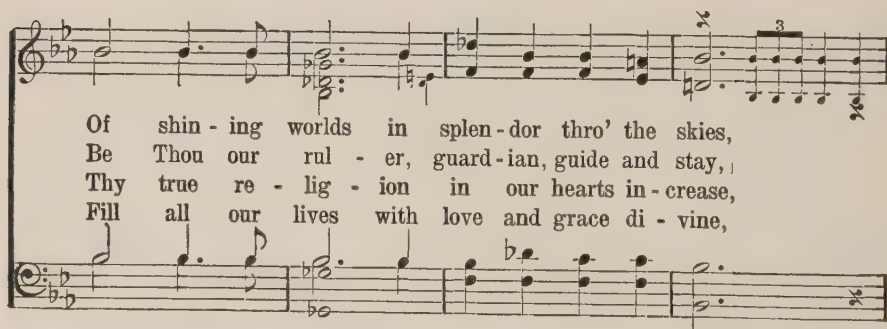


1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y  
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the  
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -  
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some

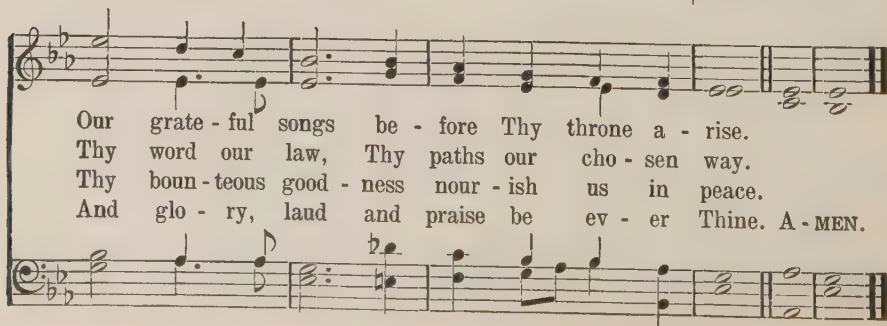
*Trumpets, before each verse.*



hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band  
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;  
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;  
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,  
 Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,  
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,  
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.  
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.  
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.  
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - MEN.

# Hark to the Sound.

National Hymn. 10. 10. 10. 10.

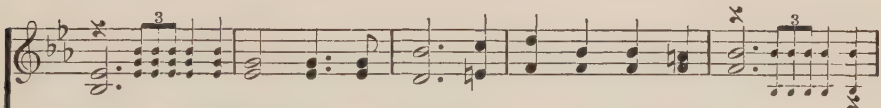
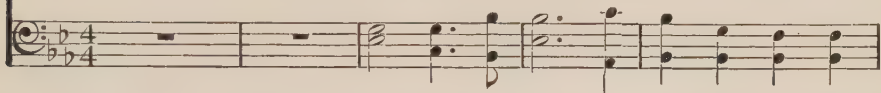
WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY ROSAMOND KIMBALL. USED BY PERMISSION

Rosamond Kimball.

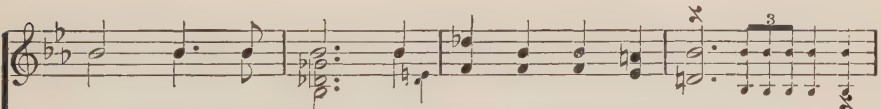
George W. Warren, 1892.



1. Hark to the sound, it rings from sea to  
*Trumpets, before each verse.* 2. Be - hold the na - tions joined to con - quer  
 3. A - mer - i - ca! Be - neath thy wings we  
 4. Lift up thine eyes! Be - hold the shin - ing



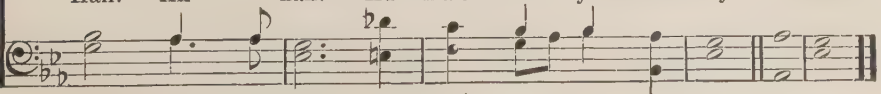
sea! Hark to the call, the call of Lib - er - ty!  
 wrong! Fierce was the strug - gle, dark the night and long!  
 stand! Thy sons and daugh - ters born in this free land,  
 throng! Thou - sands are join - ing in the world's new song!



Deep, thun-d'rous notes of Free-dom's might-y voice!  
 From bat - tle's din, there dawns an - oth - er day.  
 Thee will we serve, lift Free-dom's torch di - vine.  
 Maid - ens and youths in serv - ice lead the way.



Rise, sons of earth! A - mer - i - ca, re - joice!  
 Chil - dren of Free - dom! O - pen wide the way!  
 A - mer - i - ca! Through us, thy light shall shine!  
 Hail! All hail! Hu - man - i - ty's New Day. A - MEN.




# 320

## Hear, Hear, O Ye Nations.

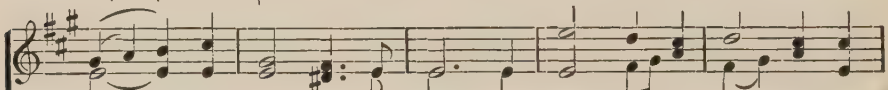
*Adeste Fideles. (Portuguese Hymn.) 115.*

Frederick L. Hosmer.

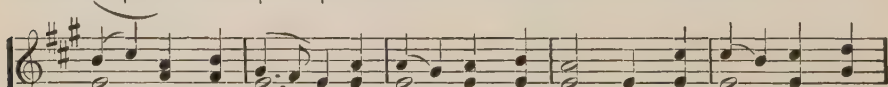
Anon. Cantus Diversi, 1751.



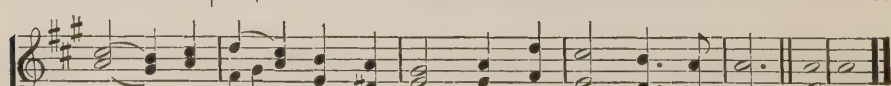
1. Hear, hear, O ye Na-tions, and hear-ing, o - bey The cry from the  
2. Lo, dawns the new e - ra, tran-scend-ing the old, The po - et's rapt  
3. Home, al - tar and school, the mill and the mart, The work-ers a-  
4. Then, then shall the em-pire of right o-ver wrong Be shield to the  
5. And thou, O my Coun-try, from man-y made one, Last-born of the



past and the call of to - day! Earth wea - ries and wastes with her  
vi - sion, by proph - ets fore - told! From War's grim tra - di - tion it  
field, in sci - ence, in art, Peace - cir - cled and shel - tered, shall  
weak and a curb to the strong; Then jus - tice pre - vail and, the  
na - tions, at morn-ing thy sun, A - rise to the place thou art



fresh life out - poured, The glut of the can - non, the spoil of the  
mak - eth ap - peal To serv - ice of all in a world's com-mon-  
join to cre - ate The man - i - fold life of the firm - build - ed  
bat - tle-flags furled, The High Court of Na - tions give law to the  
giv - en to fill, And lead the world-tri - umph of peace and good -



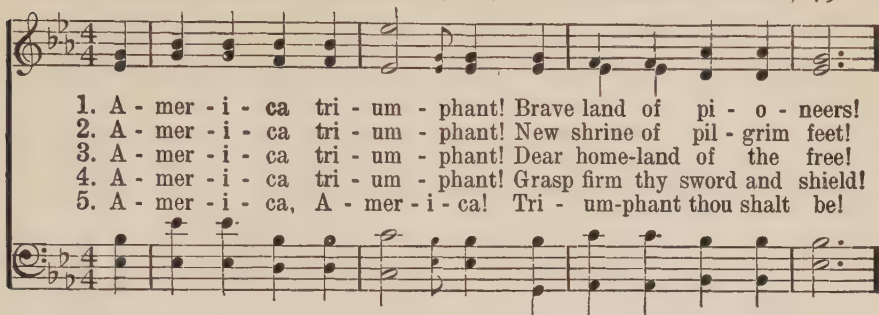
sword, The glut of the can - non, the spoil of the sword.  
weal, To serv - ice of all in a world's com-mon-weal.  
State, The man - i - fold life of the firm - build - ed State.  
world, The High Court of Na - tions give law to the world.  
will! And lead the world-tri - umph of peace and good-will! A-MEN.



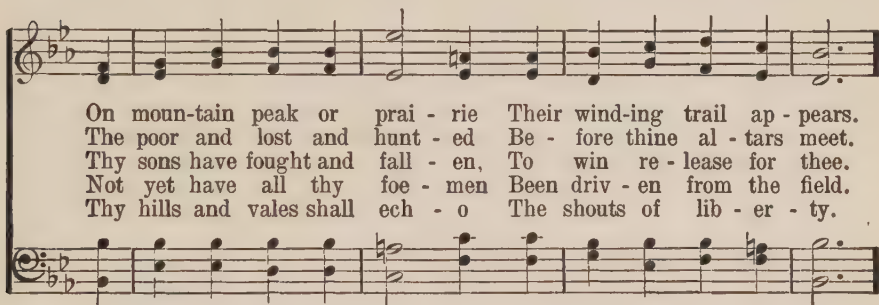
# 321

## America Triumphant!

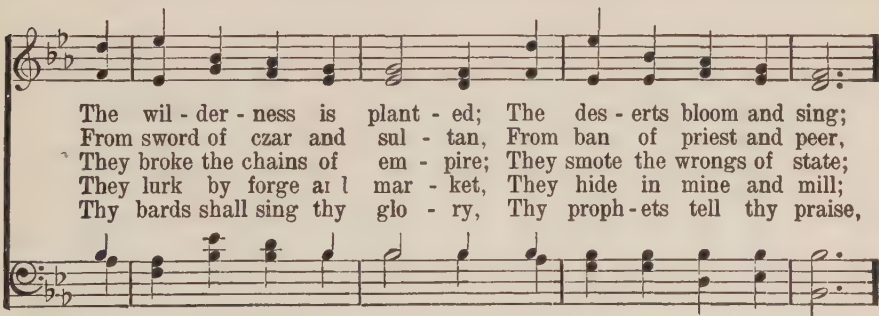
John Haynes Holmes. *Greenland.* 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Lausanne Psalter, 1790.



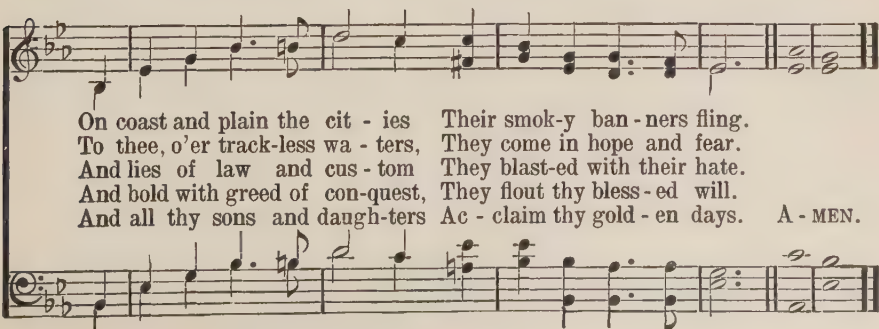
1. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Brave land of pi - o - neers!  
 2. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! New shrine of pil - grim feet!  
 3. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Dear home-land of the free!  
 4. A - mer - i - ca tri - um - phant! Grasp firm thy sword and shield!  
 5. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca! Tri - um-phant thou shalt be!



On moun-tain peak or prai - rie Their wind-ing trail ap - pears.  
 The poor and lost and hunt - ed Be - fore thine al - tars meet.  
 Thy sons have fought and fall - en, To win re - lease for thee.  
 Not yet have all thy foe - men Been driv - en from the field.  
 Thy hills and vales shall ech - o The shouts of lib - er - ty.



The wil - der - ness is plant - ed; The des - erts bloom and sing;  
 From sword of czar and sul - tan, From ban of priest and peer,  
 They broke the chains of em - pire; They smote the wrongs of state;  
 They lurk by forge and mar - ket, They hide in mine and mill;  
 Thy bards shall sing thy glo - ry, Thy proph - ets tell thy praise,



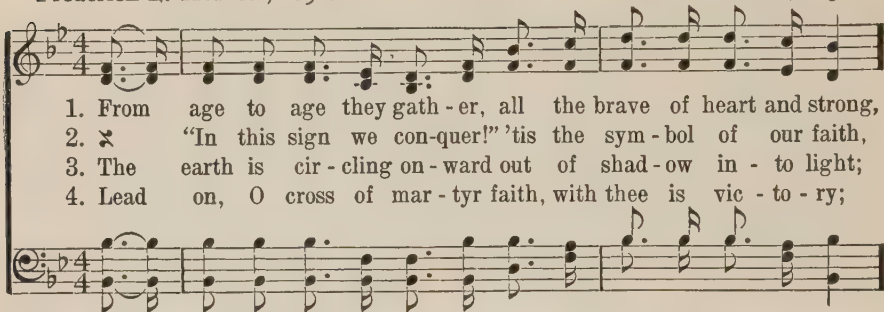
On coast and plain the cit - ies Their smok-y ban - ners fling.  
 To thee, o'er track-less wa - ters, They come in hope and fear.  
 And lies of law and cus - tom They blast-ed with their hate.  
 And bold with greed of con-quest, They flout thy bless - ed will.  
 And all thy sons and daugh-ters Ac - claim thy gold - en days. A - MEN.

# 322 From Age to Age They Gather.

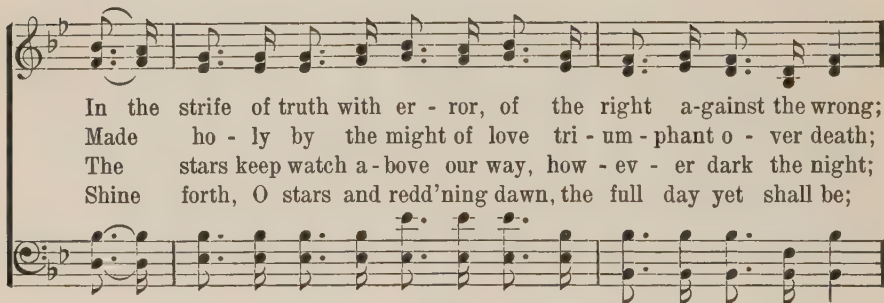
*Battle Hymn of the Republic. 15. 15. 15. 6. With Refrain.*

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891.

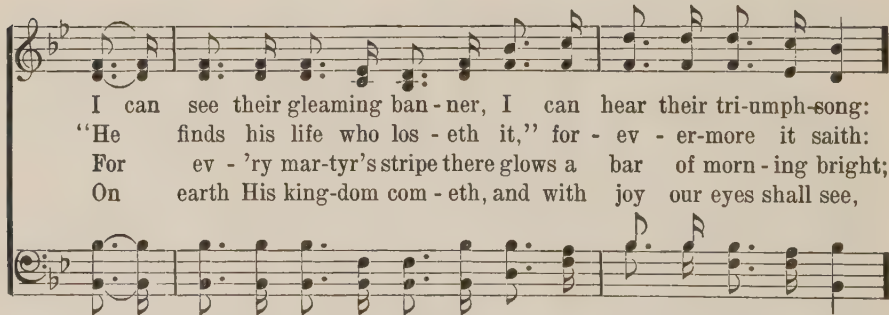
William Steffe, 1852.



1. From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong,  
 2. ♫ "In this sign we con-quer!" 'tis the sym - bol of our faith,  
 3. The earth is cir - cling on - ward out of shad - ow in - to light;  
 4. Lead on, O cross of mar - tyr faith, with thee is vic - to - ry;

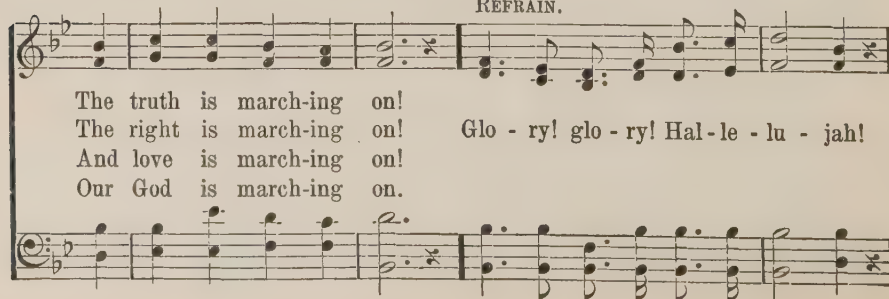


In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the right a - gainst the wrong;  
 Made ho - ly by the might of love tri - um - phant o - ver death;  
 The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how - ev - er dark the night;  
 Shine forth, O stars and redd'ning dawn, the full day yet shall be;



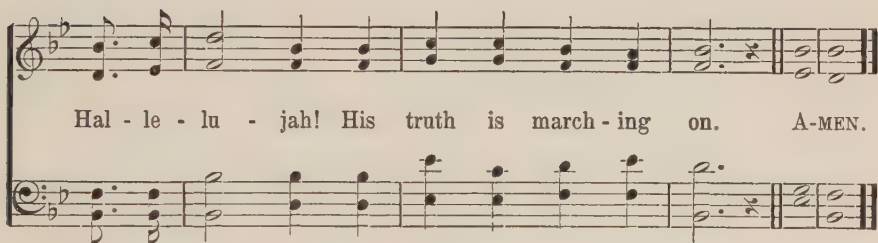
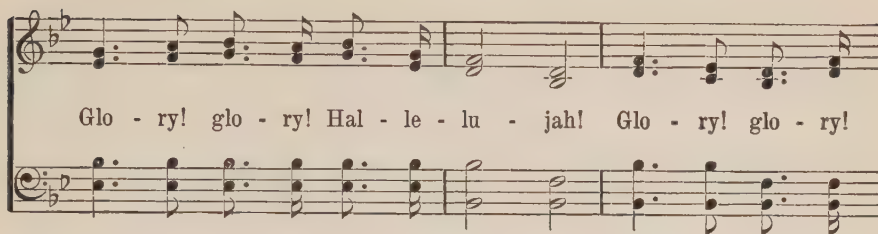
I can see their gleaming ban - ner, I can hear their tri - umph - song:  
 "He finds his life who los - eth it," for - ev - er - more it saith:  
 For ev - 'ry mar - tyr's stripe there glows a bar of morn - ing bright;  
 On earth His king - dom com - eth, and with joy our eyes shall see,

## REFRAIN.



The truth is march - ing on!  
 The right is march - ing on! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!  
 And love is march - ing on!  
 Our God is march - ing on.

## From Age to Age They Gather.



## 323 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory.

*Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic.*

- 1 Mine eyes have the glory of the coming of the Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;  
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;  
His truth is marching on.

REFRAIN: Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

- 2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;  
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;  
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,  
His day is marching on. REFRAIN.

- 3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;  
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him; be jubilant, my feet!  
Our God is marching on. REFRAIN.

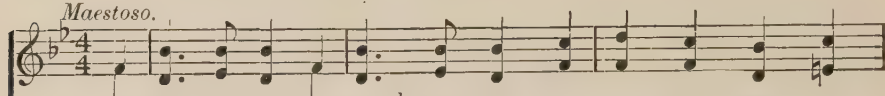
- 4 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,  
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;  
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free!  
While God is marching on. REFRAIN.

## 324

## Song Live, Song Live America.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

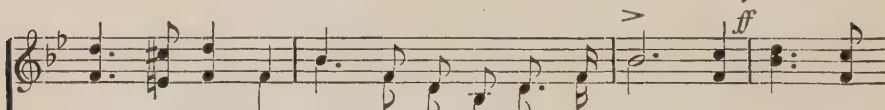
W. H. Pontius.

*Maestoso.*

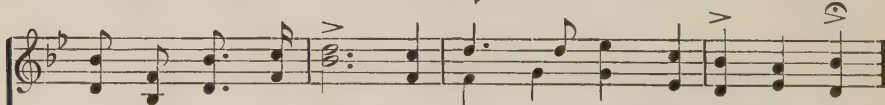
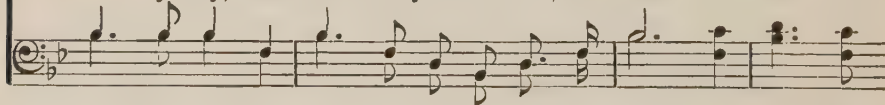
1. A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I
2. Thou art so sweet in thy re - pose, The world, thy friend, a -
3. For glad-ness floats on ev - 'ry breeze From cit - y streets, from
4. A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, I give my song, my



give to thee! Full high thy brave, strong wing has won, Thine eagle eye is  
bashed thy foes; Thou seek-est not the bat - tle-plain, Thy fields wave with the  
for - est trees, And when rings out toil's bell at noon Thy heart with joy is  
heart to thee! Still let thy heav'n-born sym-bol fly In ev-'ry clime, 'neath



on the sun; Still up - ward be thy heav'n-ward flight, Still up - ward  
gold - en grain; The sheaves which thou didst garner in, Come with the  
all in tune, It thrills thine ev-'ry vi - tal chord For la - bor  
ev - 'ry sky; Still rise a yeo-man race, to stand For God and



mount till lost in light, Still up - ward mount till lost in light.  
har - vest's mer - ry din, Come with the har - vest's mer - ry din.  
here has sure re - ward, For la - bor here has sure re - ward.  
home, and na - tive land, For God and home, and na - tive land.

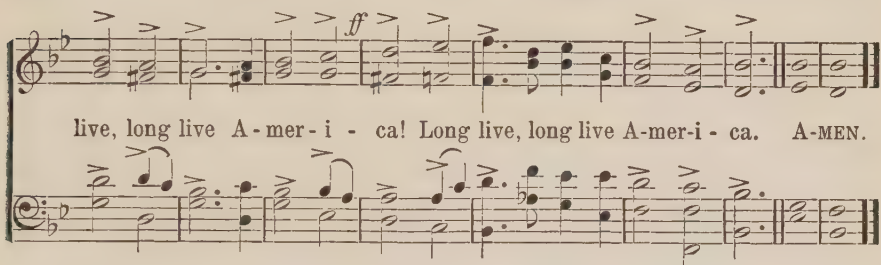
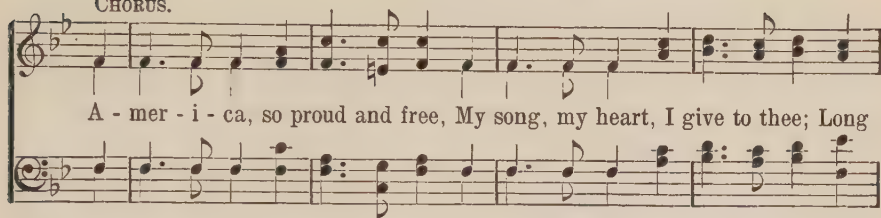




The Life of Brotherhood: Community, Nation, World.

## Song Live, Song Live America.

CHORUS.



## 325 Great God of Nations, Now to Thee.

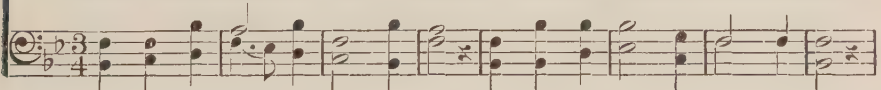
A. A. Woodhull, 1829.

*Mendon, L. M.*

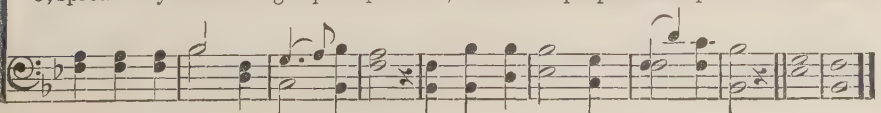
German Melody.



1. Great God of na - tions, now to Thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise;
2. Thy name we bless, Al-might-y God, For all the kind-ness Thou hast shown
3. Here freedom spreads her banner wide, And casts her soft and hal-lowed ray;
4. We pray Thee that the gos-pel's light Thro' all our land its ra-diance sheds;
5. Great God, preserve us in Thy fear; In dan-ger still our Guard-ian be;



With humble heart, and bending knee, We of-fer Thee our song of praise.  
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,—This land we fond-ly call our own.  
Here Thou our fathers' steps didst guide In safety thro' their dang'rous way.  
Dispels the shades of er-ror's night, And heav'nly blessings round us spreads.  
O, spread Thy truth's bright precepts here; Let all the people worship Thee. A-MEN.



## 326 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place.

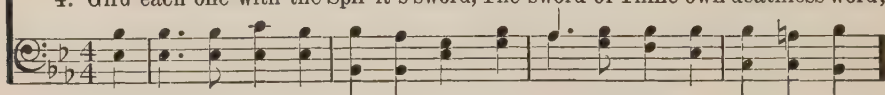
*Elmhurst. 8. 8. 8. 6.*

Mrs. Merrill E. Gates, 1889.

Edwin D. Drewett, 1887.



1. Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;

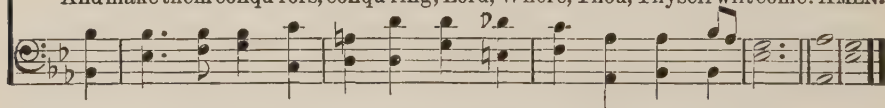


The her - alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thy-self wilt come.

Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.

In ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thy-self wilt come.

And make them conquerors, conquer-ing, Lord, Where, Thou, Thyself wilt come. AMEN.

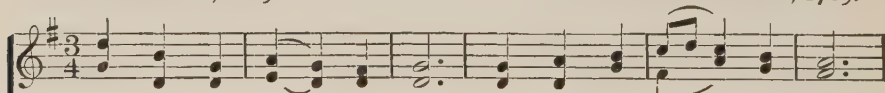


## 327 Christ for the World We Sing.

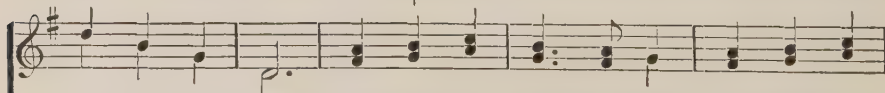
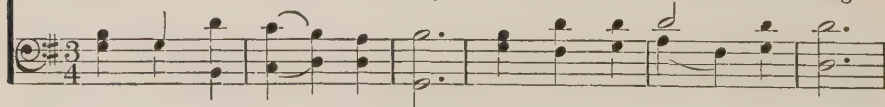
*Italian Hymn. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.*

Samuel Wolcott, 1869.

Felice De Giardini, 1769.



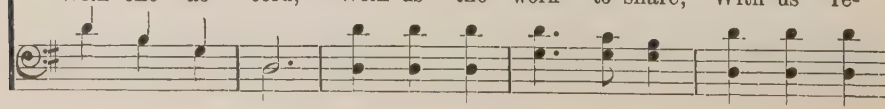
1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring



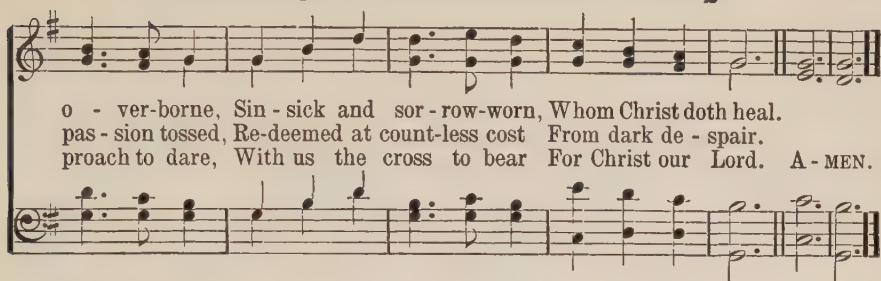
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and

With fer - vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less

With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-



## Christ for the World We Sing.



o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
 pas - sion tossed, Re-deemed at count-less cost From dark de - spair.  
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

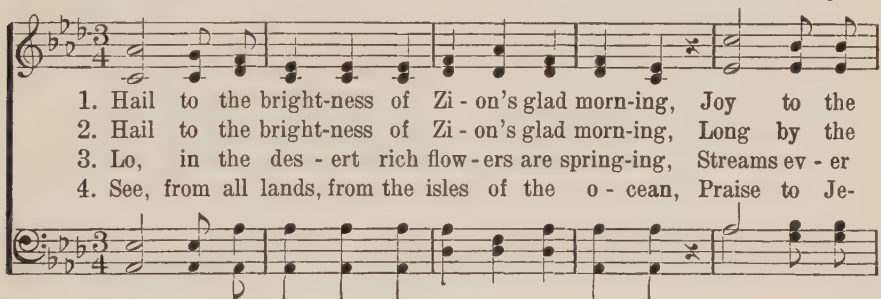
328

## Hail to the Brightness.

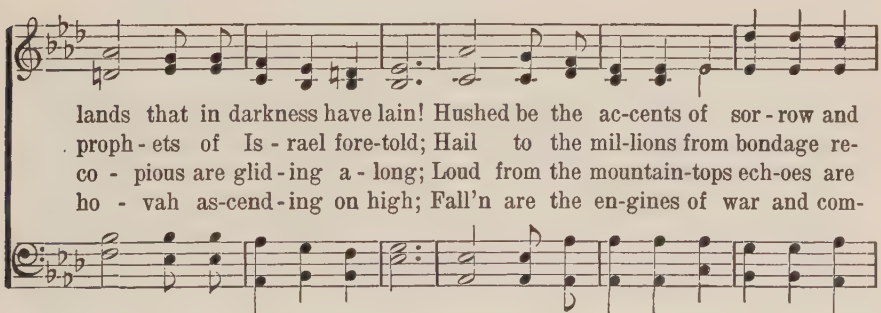
*Wesley. II. 10. II. 10.*

Thomas Hastings, 1832.

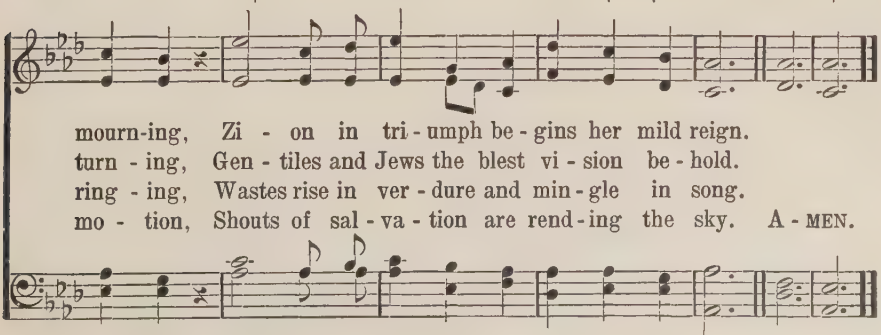
Lowell Mason, 1830.



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je-



lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and  
 proph - ets of Is - rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bondage re-  
 co - pious are glid-ing a - long; Loud from the mountain-tops ech-oes are  
 ho - vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-



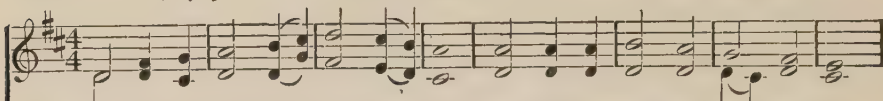
mourn-ing, Zi - on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.  
 turn - ing, Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.  
 ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.  
 mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend-ing the sky. A - MEN.

# 329 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

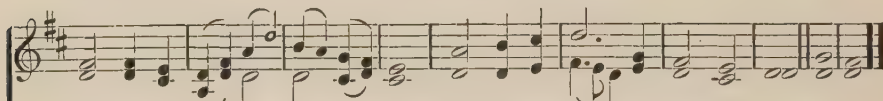
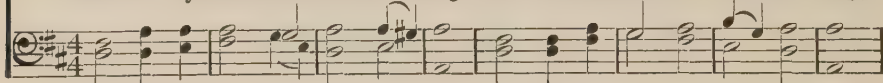
Isaac Watts, 1719.

Duke Street. L. M.

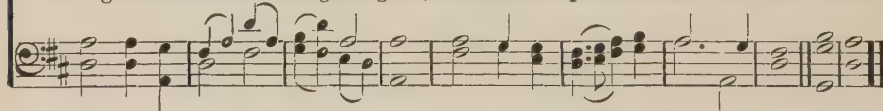
John Hatton, 1793.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run,
2. For Him shall end-less prayer be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev-'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song,
4. Bless-ings a-bound where'er He reigns; The pris-'ner leaps to loose his chains,
5. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cul-iar hon-ors to our King;



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice;  
And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their earthly blessings on His name.  
The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.  
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth repeat the loud A-men! AMEN.

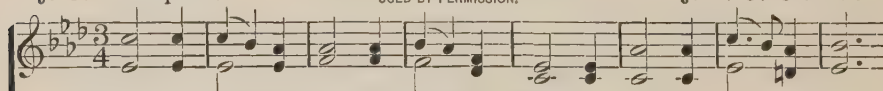


# 330 The Call for Reapers.

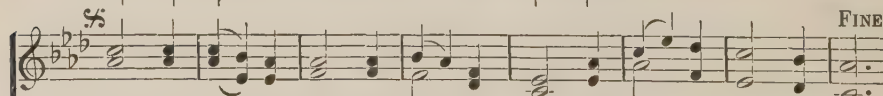
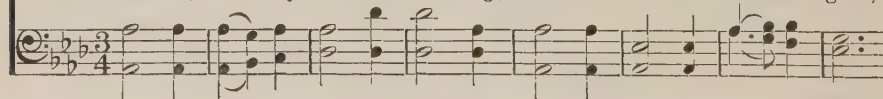
J. O. Thompson.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY PHILLIPS & HUNT,  
USED BY PERMISSION.

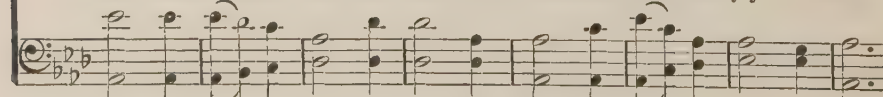
J. B. O. Clemm.



1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of ri-pened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;



Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.  
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-'ry-where.  
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.



D.S.—Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.



## The Call for Reapers.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Lord of har-vest, send forth reap-ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry; A-MEN.

## 331 The Morning Light is Breaking.

Samuel F. Smith, 1839.

Webb. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1830.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;  
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,  
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:  
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay:

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,  
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,  
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phants reach their home;

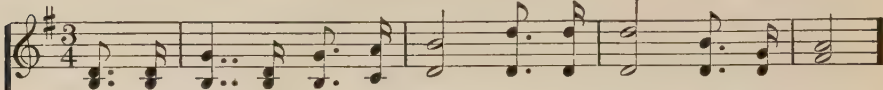
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.  
And seek the Sav-ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.  
Stay not till all - the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!" A-MEN.

## Jesus Saves.

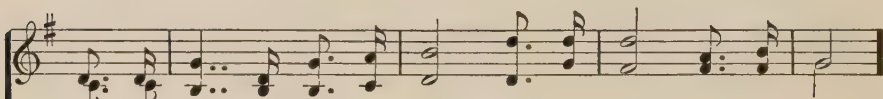
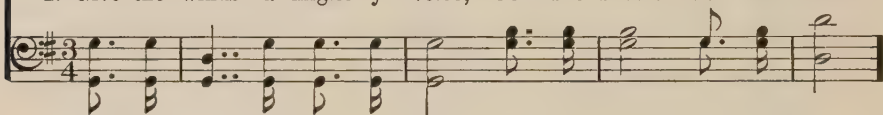
Priscilla J. Owens.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.  
HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

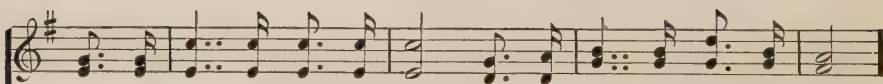
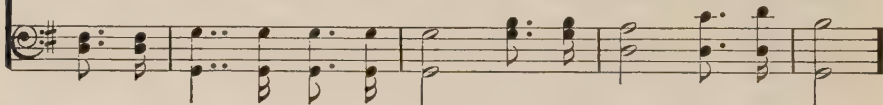
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



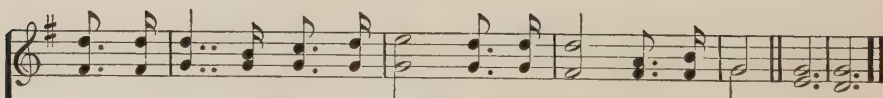
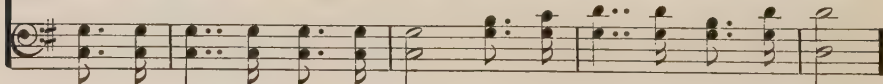
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



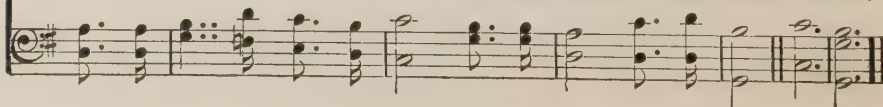
Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!  
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.

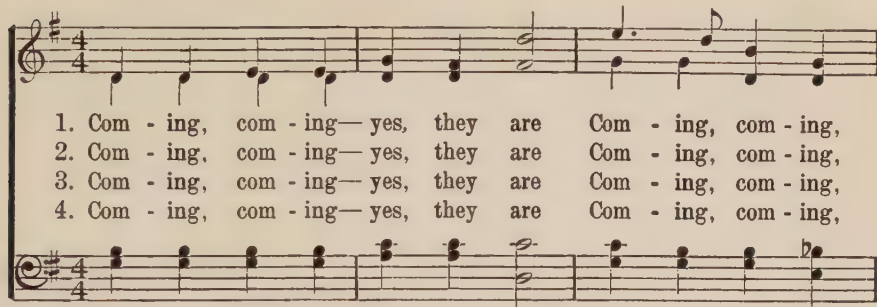


# 333 Coming, Coming—Yes, They Are.

J. W. MacGill, 1895.

Coming. 7. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

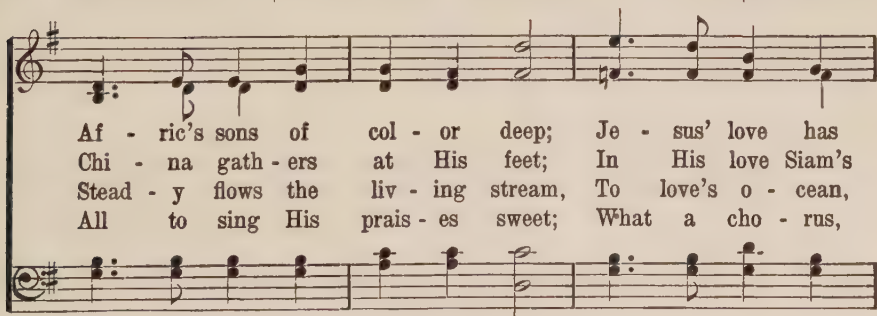
Edward Husband, 1880.



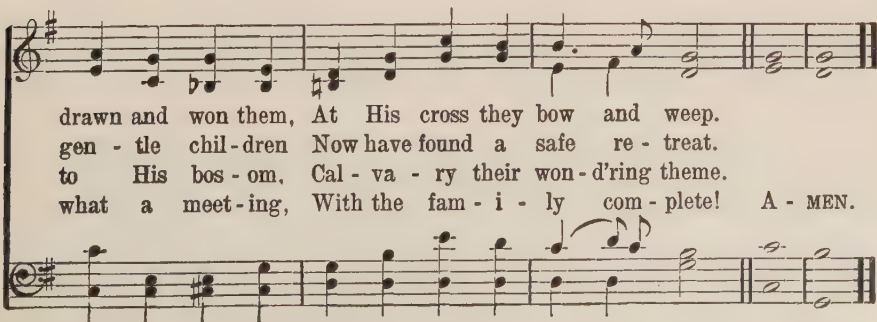
1. Com - ing, com - ing—yes, they are Com - ing, com - ing,  
 2. Com - ing, com - ing—yes, they are Com - ing, com - ing,  
 3. Com - ing, com - ing—yes, they are Com - ing, com - ing,  
 4. Com - ing, com - ing—yes, they are Com - ing, com - ing,



from a - far— From the wild and scorch-ing des - ert,  
 from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies,  
 from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges,  
 from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,



Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has  
 Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Siam's  
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,  
 All to sing His prais - es sweet; What a cho - rus,



drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.  
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.  
 to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.  
 what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete! A - MEN.

# 334 from Greenland's Icy Mountains.

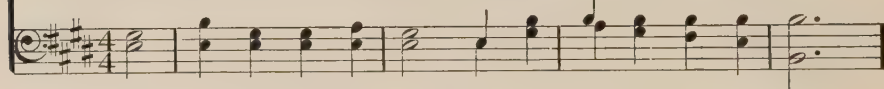
*Missionary Hymn. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

Reginald Heber, 1819.

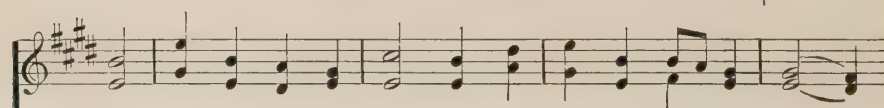
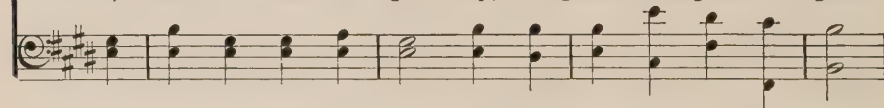
Lowell Mason, 1823.



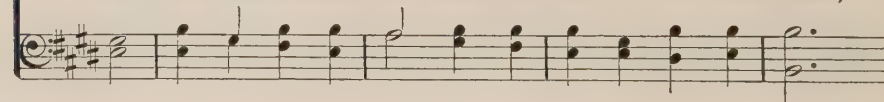
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand;
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:  
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile?  
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From man-y an an - cient riv - er, From man-y a palm - y plain,  
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;  
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
Till earth's re-mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes-si - ah's name.  
Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A-MEN.





# O Zion, Haste.

*Tidings. P. M.*

Mary A. Thomson, 1870.

James Walch, 1875.

1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Be-hold how man-y thousands still are ly-ing, Bound in the dark-some  
 3. Pro-claim to ev-'ry peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God in Whom they  
 4. Give of thy sons to hear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing  
 pris-on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy-ing,  
 live and move is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre-a-tion,  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic-to-rious;

REFRAIN.

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub-lish glad ti-dings,  
 And died on earth that man might live a-bove.  
 And all thou spend-est Je-sus will re-pay.

Ti-dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je-sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-MEN.

# 336 The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

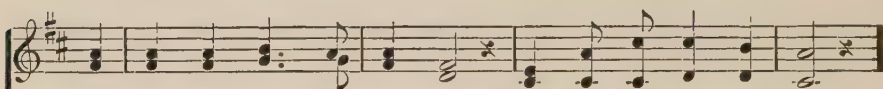
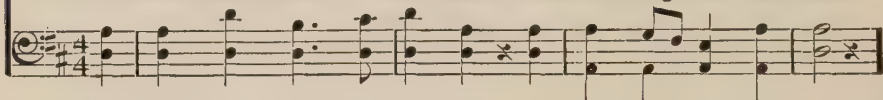
*The Whole Wide World. 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain.*

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880.

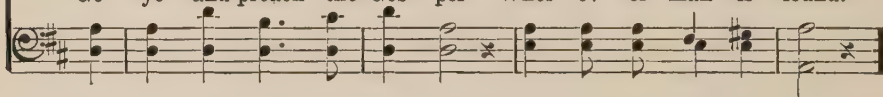
John H. Maunder, 1894.



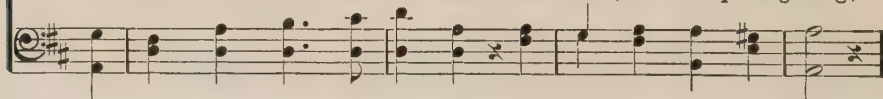
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:



Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;  
That all God's wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought.  
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.



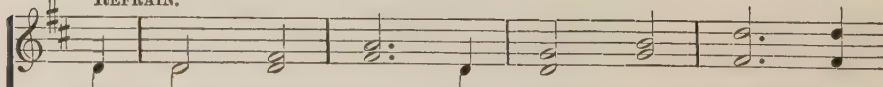
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,  
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!  
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O conqu'ring King,



In cit - y or in prai - rie—The world for Je - sus now!  
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.  
Thro' all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!



## REFRAIN.



The whole wide world, The whole wide world— Pro-



The Life of Brotherhood: Missions and World Peace.

## The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

claim the gos - pel ti - dings thro' The whole wide world;

Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,

Till ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him thro' The whole wide world. A-MEN.

This musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

## 337 O God of Love, O King of Peace.

Henry W. Baker, 1868.

*Hesperus. L. M.*

Henry W. Baker, 1868.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;  
2. Re - mem - ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - thers told;  
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word?  
4. Where saints and angels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re - strain, Give peace, O God, give peace again!  
Re - mem - ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace again!  
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace again!  
O bind us in that heav'nly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace again! A-MEN.

This musical score is for a hymn in B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

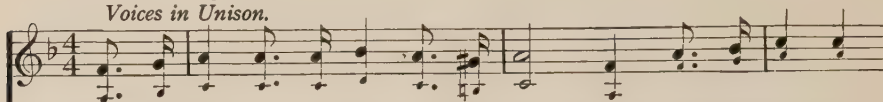
# 338 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

*Sterne. 10. 8. 8. 7. 7. With Refrain.*

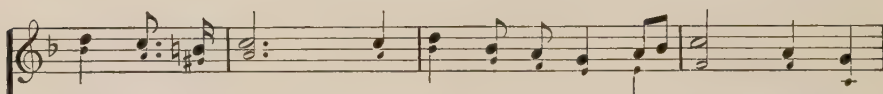
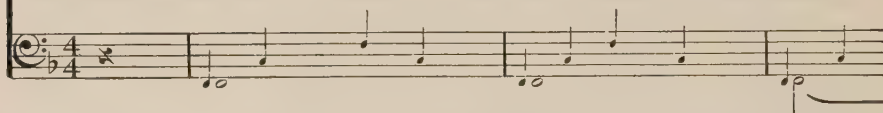
Colin Sterne, 1896.

H. Ernest Nichol, 1896.

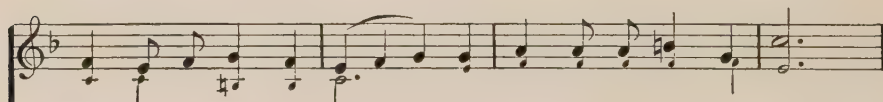
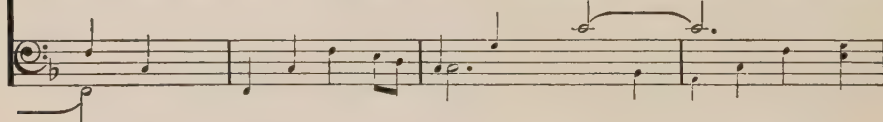
*Voices in Unison.*



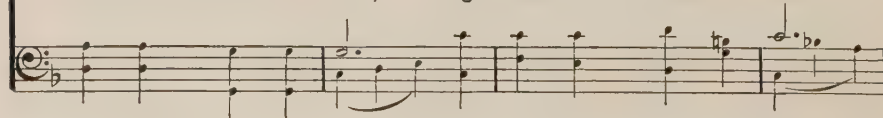
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord Who
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of



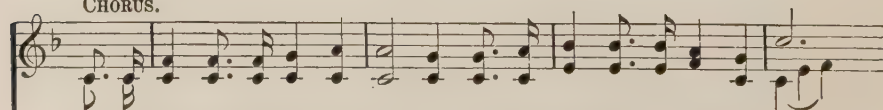
hearts to the right,      A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A  
hearts to the Lord;      A song that shall con - quer e - vil And  
reign - eth a - bove,      Hath sent us His Son to save us, And  
sor - row has trod,      That all of the world's great peo - ple Might



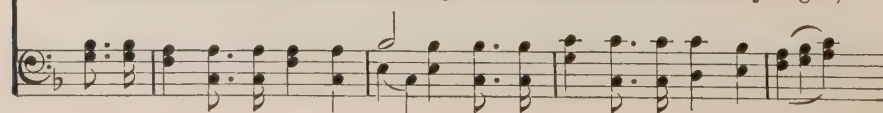
sto - ry of peace and light,      A sto - ry of peace and light.  
shat - ter the spear and sword,      And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
show us that God is love,      And show us that God is love.  
come to the truth of God,      Might come to the truth of God.



## CHORUS.



For the darkness shall turn to dawning, And the dawning to noon-day bright,





## We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of Love and Light. AMEN.

Musical notation for the first song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

## 339 Let the Song Go Round the Earth.

Sarah G. Stock, 1898.

*Moel Llys. 7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 7.*

Sarah G. Stock, 1899.

1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!  
2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,  
3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway  
4. Let the song go round the earth! Where the sum - mer smiles;  
5. Let the song go round the earth! Je - sus Christ is King!

Musical notation for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;  
Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!  
Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!  
Let the notes of ho - ly mirth Break from dis - tant isles!  
With the sto - ry of His worth Let the whole world ring!

Musical notation for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

Ev - 'ry clime and ev - ry tongue Join the grand, the glo - rious song!  
Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, Waft them on to In - dia's plains.  
Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide lands o'er.  
In - land for - ests, dark and dim, Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.  
Him cre - a - tion all a - dore Ev - er - more and ev - er - more. A - MEN.

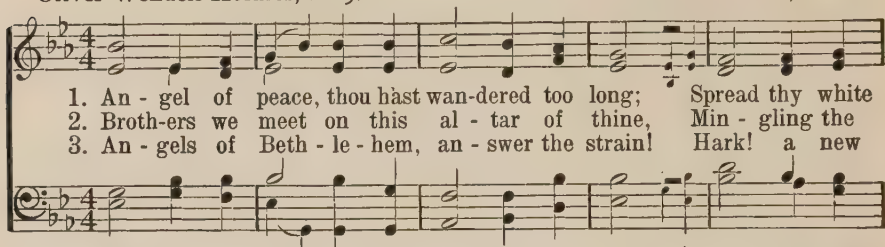
Musical notation for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature.

# Angel of Peace.

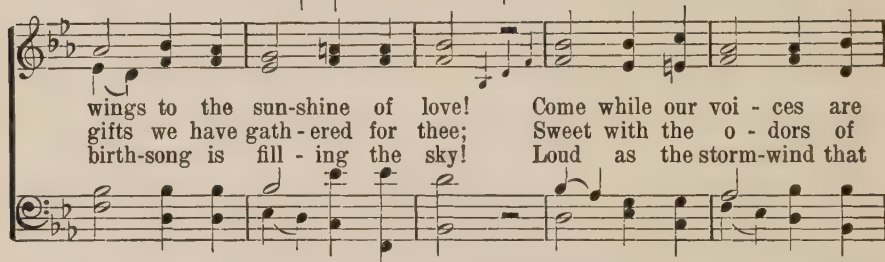
*American Hymn. 10. 10. 10. 10. D.*

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869.

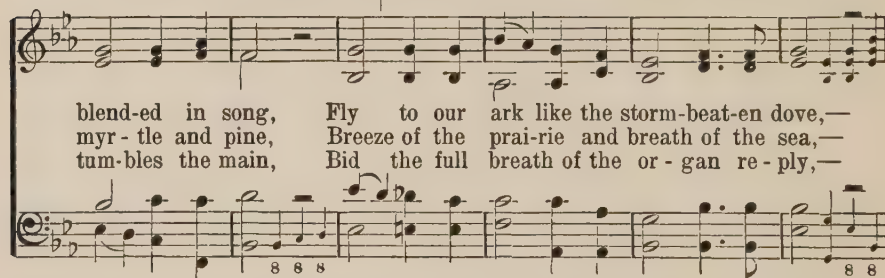
Matthais Keller, 1866.



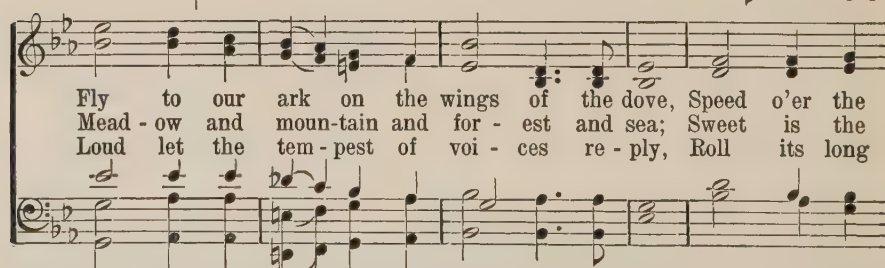
1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread thy white  
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of thine, Min - gling the  
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new



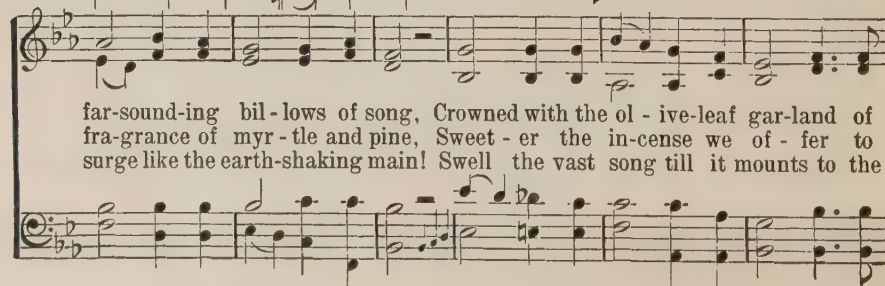
wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voi - ces are  
gifts we have gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of  
birth-song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that



blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm-beat-en dove,—  
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea,—  
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply,—



Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove, Speed o'er the  
Mead - ow and moun - tain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the  
Loud let the tem - pest of voi - ces re - ply, Roll its long



far-sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with the ol - ive-leaf gar-land of  
fra-grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in-cense we of - fer to  
surge like the earth-shaking main! Swell the vast song till it mounts to the

## Angel of Peace.

love; An - gel of peace, thou hast wait - ed too long!  
 thee, Broth - ers once more round this al - tar of thine!  
 sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem, ech - o the strain! A-MEN.

341

## God the All-Merciful.

*Russian Hymn. II. 10. II. 9.*

Henry F. Chorley, 1842.

John Ellerton, 1870.

Alexis T. Lwoff, 1833.

1. God the All-mer-ci-ful! earth hath for-sak - en Thy ways of  
 2. God the All-right-eous One! man hath de-fied Thee, Yet to e-  
 3. God the All-wise! by the fire of Thy chas-t'ning, Earth shall to  
 4. So shall Thy chil-dren with thank-ful de-vo-tion Praise Him who

bless-ed-ness, slight-ed Thy word; Bid not Thy wrath in its  
 ter-ni-ty stand-eth Thy word; False-hood and wrong shall not  
 free-dom and truth be re-stored; Thro' the thick dark-ness Thy  
 saved them from per-il and sword; Sing-ing in cho-rus from

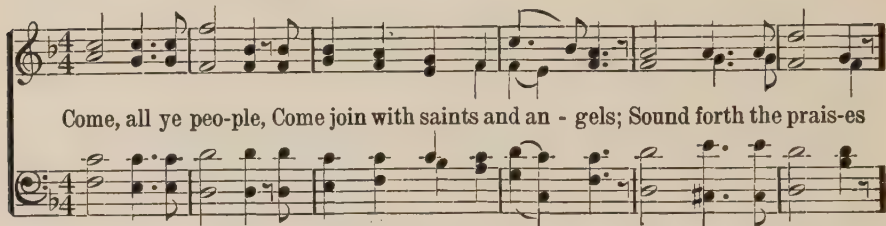
ter-rors a-wak-en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
 tar-ry be-side Thee: Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!  
 king-dom is hast'ning: Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!  
 o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na-tion and praise to the Lord! A-MEN.

# Come, All Ye People.

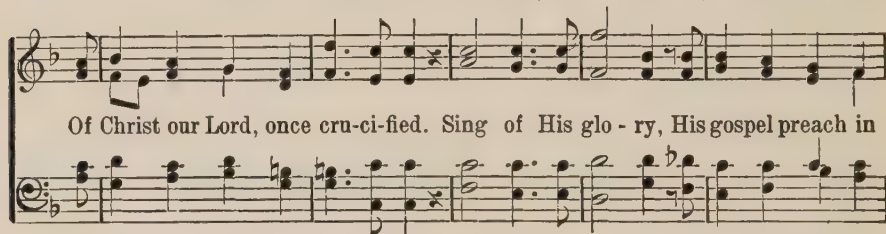
WORDS AND ARR. OF MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN,  
THE STANDARD PUBLISHING CO., OWNER.

Americus W. Conner.  
FULL CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

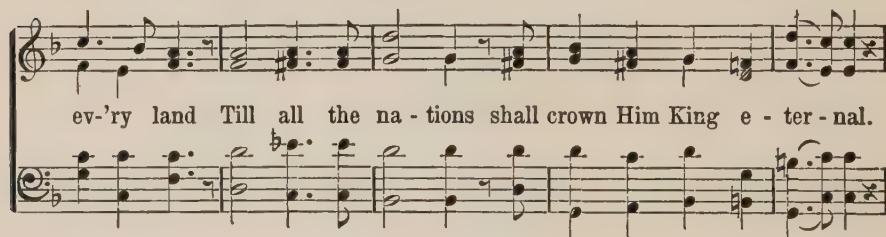
Arr. from Chas. Gounod  
by W. E. M. Hackleman.



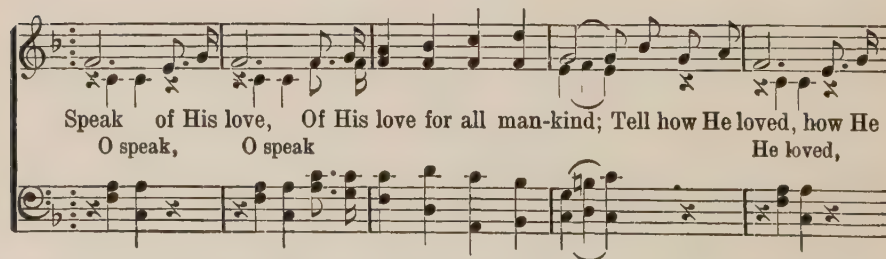
Come, all ye peo-ple, Come join with saints and an - gels; Sound forth the prais-es



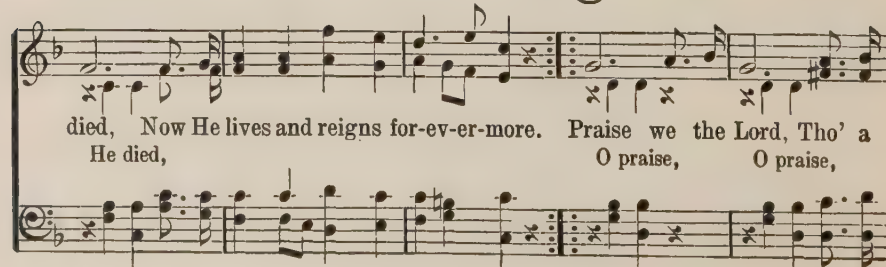
Of Christ our Lord, once cru-ci-fied. Sing of His glo - ry, His gospel preach in



ev-'ry land Till all the na - tions shall crown Him King e - ter - nal.



Speak of His love, Of His love for all man-kind; Tell how He loved, how He  
O speak, O speak He loved,



died, Now He lives and reigns for-ev-er-more. Praise we the Lord, Tho' a  
He died, O praise, O praise,



The Life of Brotherhood: Missions and World Peace.

Come, All Ye People.

host should en-camp a-against us; In His love, by His pow'r He shall save us—His

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G, followed by a quarter note A, then a quarter note B, and a quarter note C. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

name shall we praise for - ev - er. Bless-ed for - ev - er is the Lord of our sal-

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign in the treble staff after the first measure. The lyrics are written below the staves.

vation. Praise Him, men and angels, Sing His praise for-ev-er-more. Praise Him;  
ev-er-more.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign in the treble staff after the first measure. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Bow before His throne, Vic-tor o-ver death, He dies no more. Reign, Thou might-y

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. It features a repeat sign in the treble staff after the first measure. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Sav-ior, reigning now in glory, Reign evermore; Reign for-ev-er-more. A-MEN.

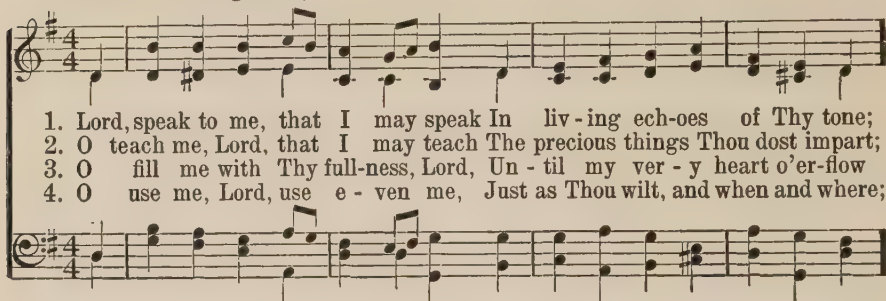
The fifth system concludes the piece. It features a repeat sign in the treble staff after the first measure. The lyrics are written below the staves.

# 343 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak.

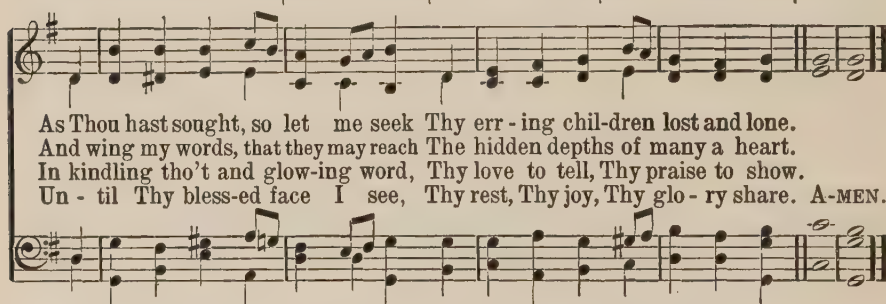
Canonbury. L. M.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872.

Robert Schumann, 1833.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;
3. O fill me with Thy full-ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;



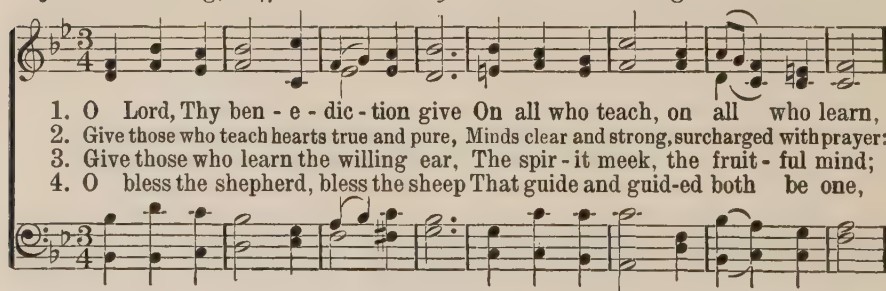
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone.  
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.  
 In kindling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
 Un - til Thy bless-ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share. A-MEN.

# 344 O Lord, Thy Benediction Give.

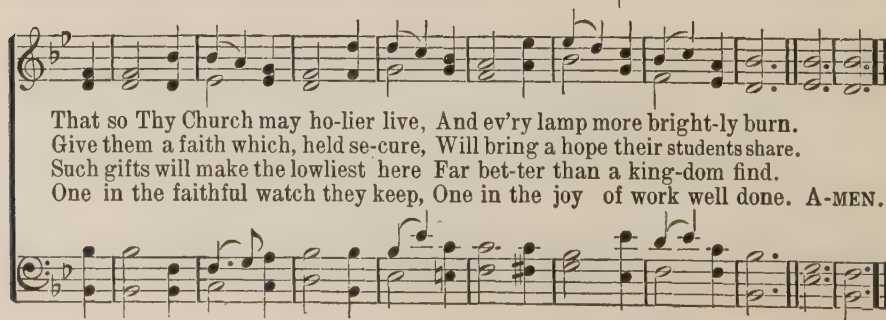
John Armstrong, 1847.

Germany. L. M.

Ludwig von Beethoven.



1. O Lord, Thy ben - e - dic - tion give On all who teach, on all who learn,
2. Give those who teach hearts true and pure, Minds clear and strong, surcharged with prayer;
3. Give those who learn the willing ear, The spir - it meek, the fruit - ful mind;
4. O bless the shepherd, bless the sheep That guide and guid-ed both be one,



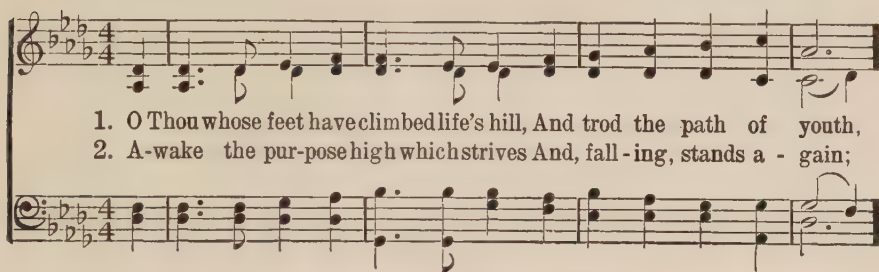
That so Thy Church may ho-li-er live, And ev'ry lamp more bright-ly burn.  
 Give them a faith which, held se-cure, Will bring a hope their students share.  
 Such gifts will make the lowliest here Far bet-ter than a king-dom find.  
 One in the faithful watch they keep, One in the joy of work well done. A-MEN.

# 345 O Thou Whose feet Have Climbed.

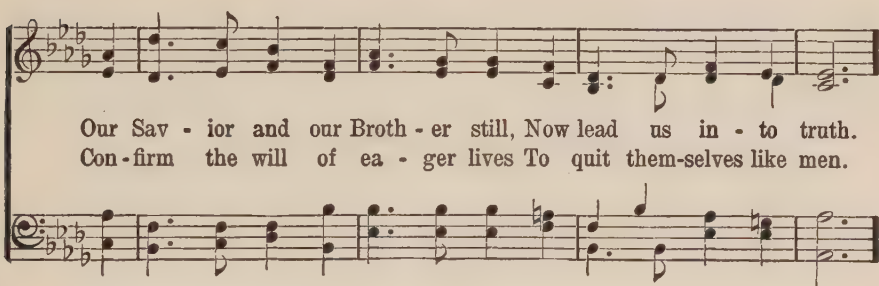
*Aspiration. C. M. D.*

Louis F. Benson, 1894.

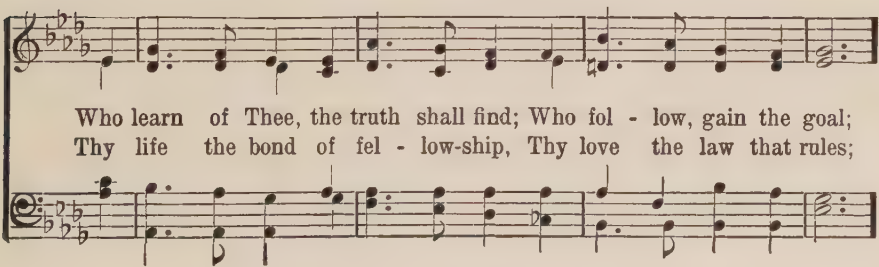
Joseph Barnby, 1867.



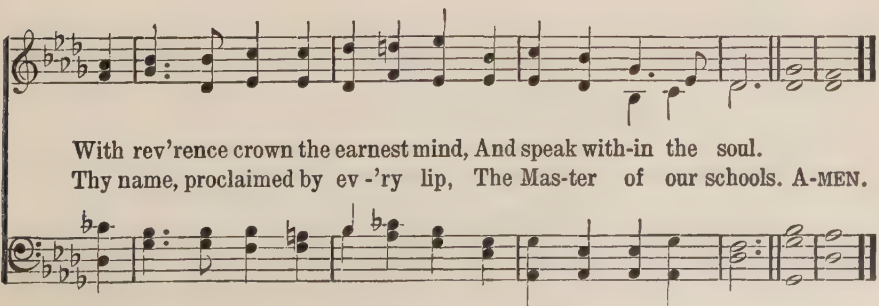
1. O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,  
2. A-wake the pur-pose high which strives And, fall-ing, stands a - gain;



Our Sav - ior and our Broth - er still, Now lead us in - to truth.  
Con-firm the will of ea - ger lives To quit them-selves like men.



Who learn of Thee, the truth shall find; Who fol - low, gain the goal;  
Thy life the bond of fel - low-ship, Thy love the law that rules;



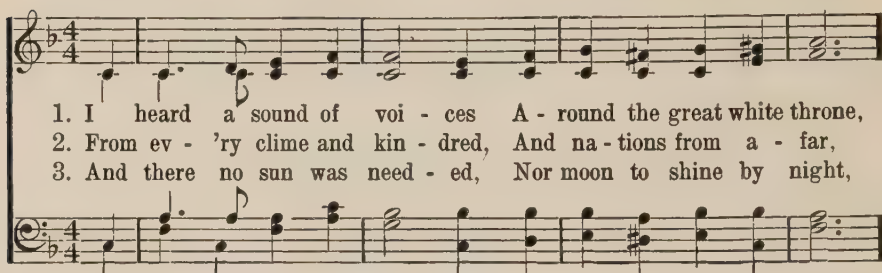
With rev'rence crown the earnest mind, And speak with-in the soul.  
Thy name, proclaimed by ev-'ry lip, The Mas-ter of our schools. A-MEN.

# I Heard a Sound of Voices.

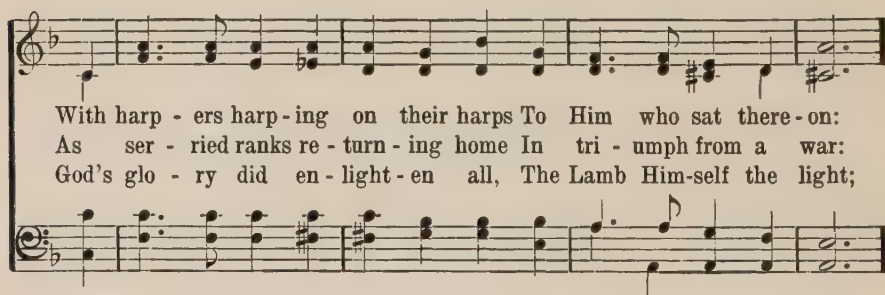
*Patmos. 7. 6. 8. 6. D.*

Godfrey Thring, 1886.

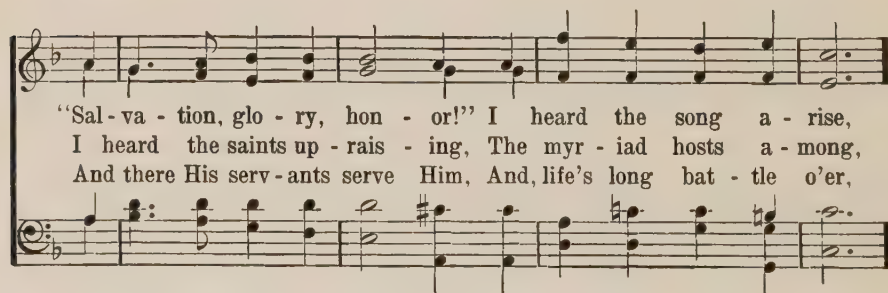
Henry J. Storer, 1891.



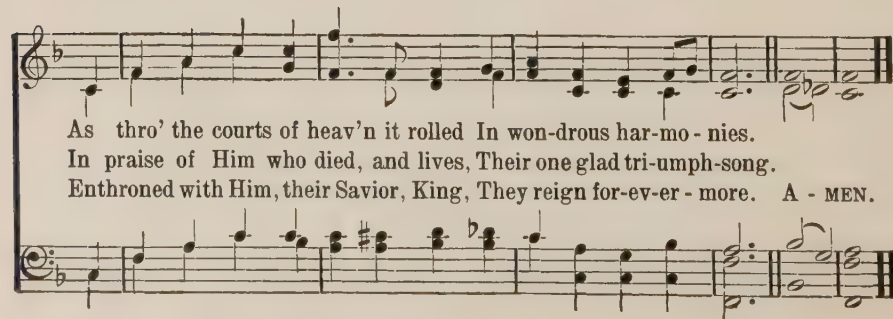
1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,  
 2. From ev - 'ry clime and kin - dred, And na - tions from a - far,  
 3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,



With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there-on:  
 As ser - ried ranks re - turn - ing home In tri - umph from a war:  
 God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb Him-self the light;



"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or!" I heard the song a - rise,  
 I heard the saints up - rais - ing, The myr - iad hosts a - mong,  
 And there His serv - ants serve Him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,



As thro' the courts of heav'n it rolled In won-drous har-mo - nies.  
 In praise of Him who died, and lives, Their one glad tri-umph-song.  
 Enthroned with Him, their Savior, King, They reign for-ev-er - more. A - MEN.

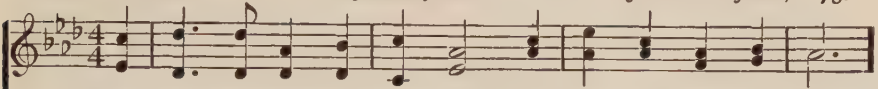


# 347 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

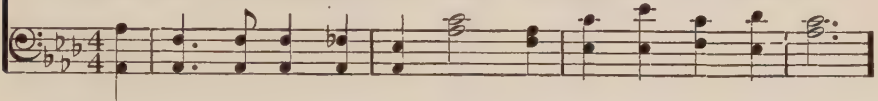
Henry Alford, 1867.

Alford. 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

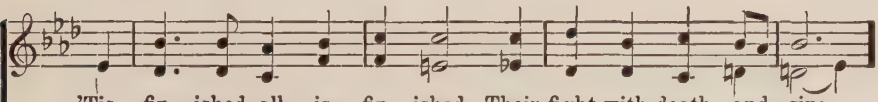
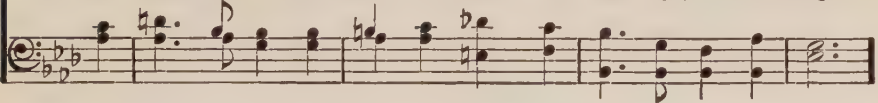
John B. Dykes, 1875.



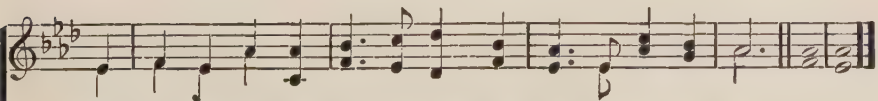
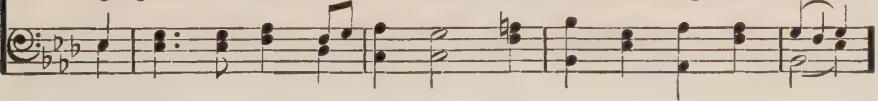
1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spar-king rai-ment bright,
2. What rush of al-le-lu-ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal-va-tion, Thou Lamb for sin-ners slain;



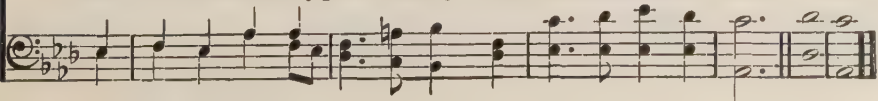
The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light:  
 What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!  
 What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!  
 Fill up the roll of thine e-lect, Then take thy pow'r and reign:



'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:  
 O day, for which cre-a-tion And all its tribes were made;  
 Then eyes with joy shall spar-kle, That brimmed with tears of late,  
 Ap-pear, De-sire of na-tions, Thine ex-iles long for home;



Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.  
 O joy, for all its for-mer woes A thou-sand-fold re-paid!  
 Or-phans no lon-ger fa-ther-less, Nor wid-ows des-o-late.  
 Show in the heav'n thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Savior, come. A-MEN.



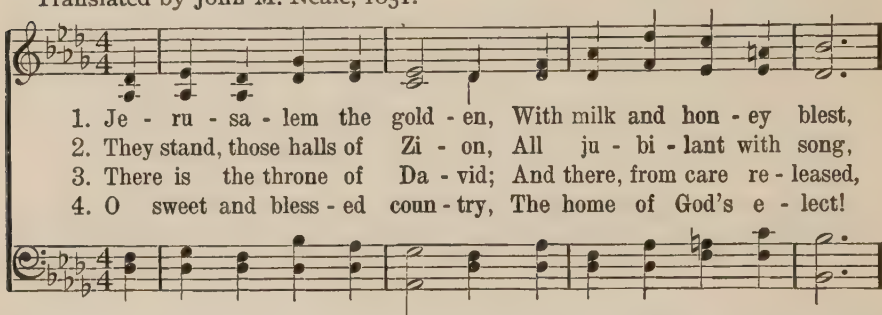
## Jerusalem the Golden.

*Ewing. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

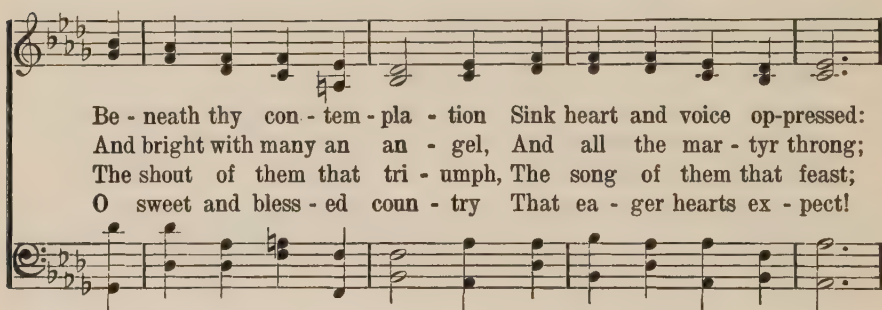
Bernard of Cluny, circa 1145.

Alexander Ewing, 1853.

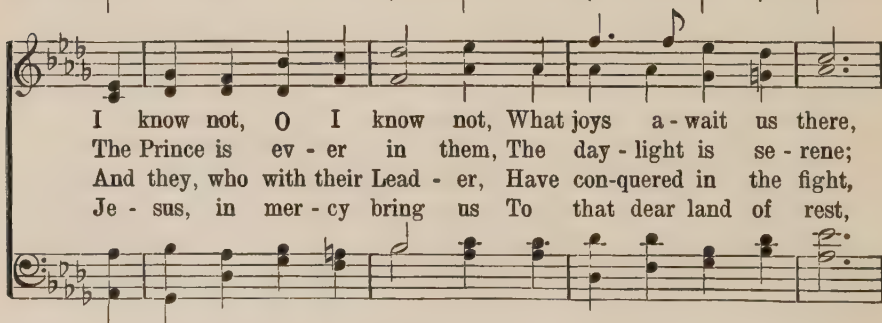
Translated by John M. Neale, 1851.



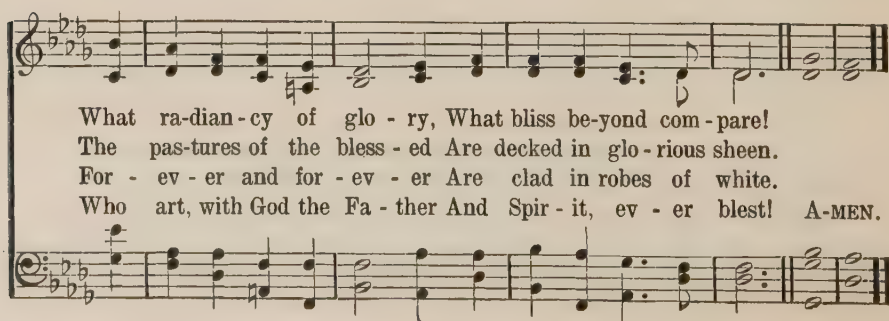
1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,  
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed:  
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;  
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;  
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,  
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;  
 And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con-quired in the fight,  
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,



What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare!  
 The pas-tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.  
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.  
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A-MEN.

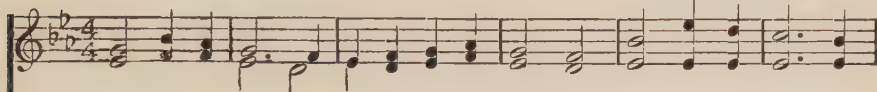
349

# Hark, Hark, My Soul!

*Pilgrims. 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain.*

Frederick W. Faber, 1854.

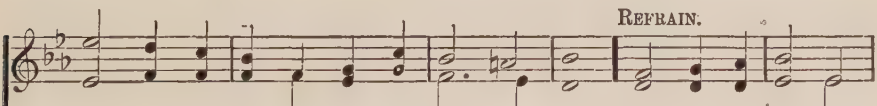
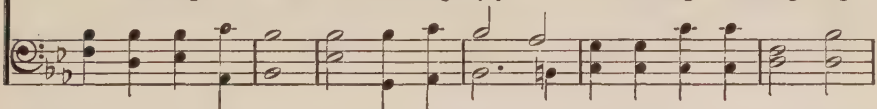
Henry Smart, 1868.



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'erearth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watches keep-ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments

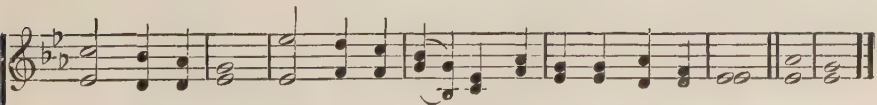
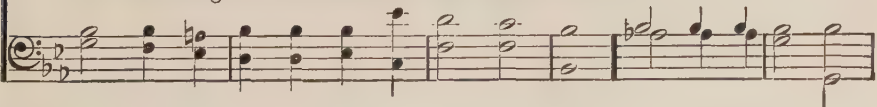


o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing  
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal-ing,  
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,  
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep-ing,

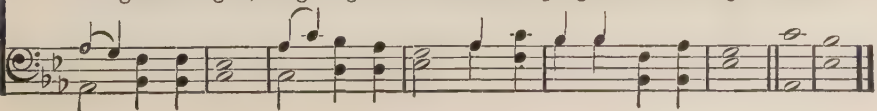


## REFRAIN.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,  
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.  
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

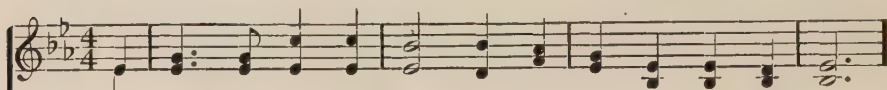


# 350 The Homeland! O the Homeland.

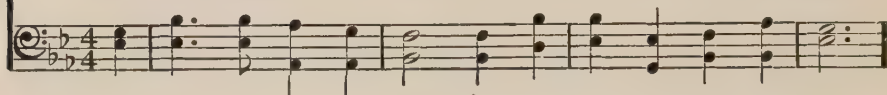
*O Bona Patri. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.*

H. R. Haweis, 1855.

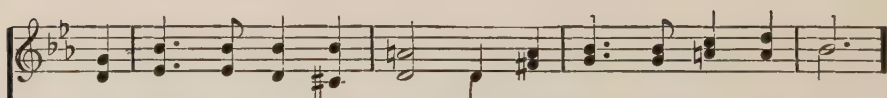
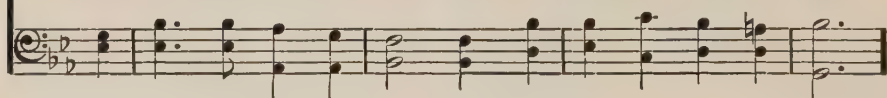
Arthur Sullivan, 1867.



1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of the free-born!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come,



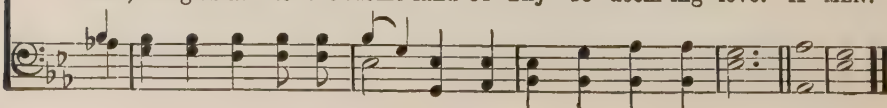
There's no night in the Home-land, But aye the fade-less morn;  
There's no sin in the Home-land, And no temp-ta-tion there;  
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home;



I'm sigh-ing for the Home-land, My heart is ach-ing here;  
The mu-sic of the Home-land Is ring-ing in my ears;  
O dear, dear na-tive Coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!



There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm drawing near.  
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are filled with tears.  
Christ, bring us all to the Home-land Of Thy re-deem-ing love. A-MEN.



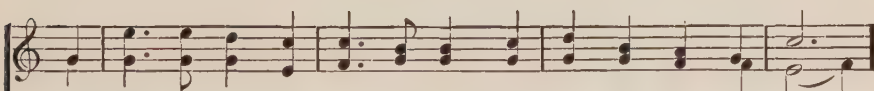




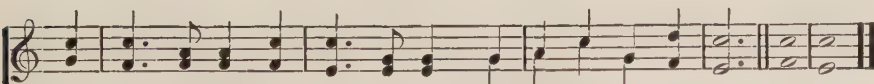
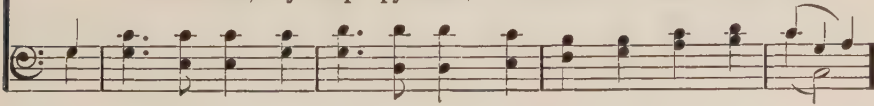
1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
2. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - ant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green;
3. There trees for - ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:



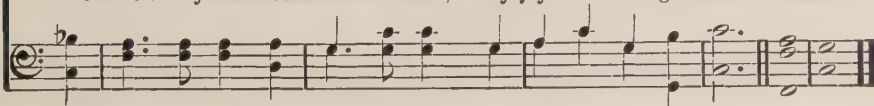
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?  
 There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers As no - where else are seen.  
 There ev - er - more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!  
 Quite thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound, The flood of life doth flow,  
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.  
 Up - on whose banks, on ev - 'ry side, The wood of life doth grow.  
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A-MEN.

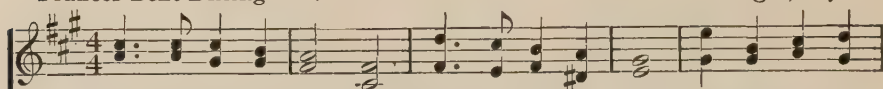


## All the Happy Children.

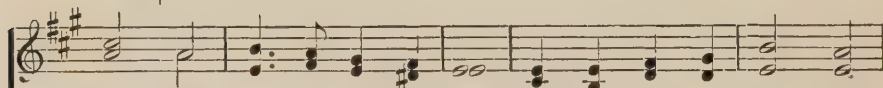
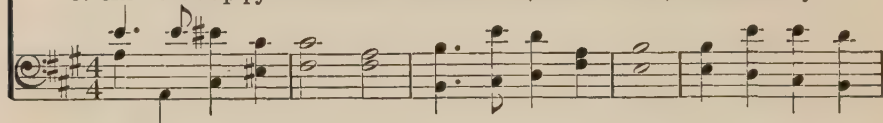
*Hermas. 6.5.6.5. D.*

Frances Bent Dillingham.

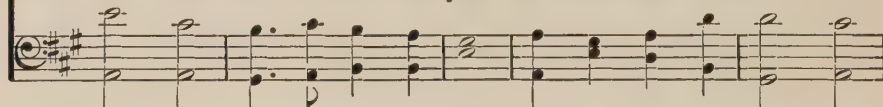
Frances R. Havergal, 1872.



1. All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song, Ris-ing to the  
 2. See the sky a-bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is  
 3. All the hap-py chil-dren Thank Thee, Father dear, For this day for



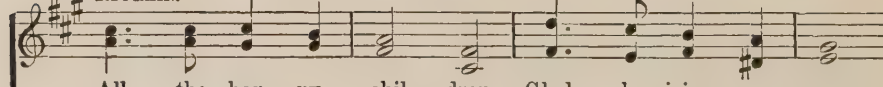
Fa-ther, In a cho-rus strong. Birds are bright-ly sing-ing,  
 reach-ing O-ver me and you. Fa-ther dear, we thank Thee  
 chil-dren Out of all the year. We will still re-mem-ber



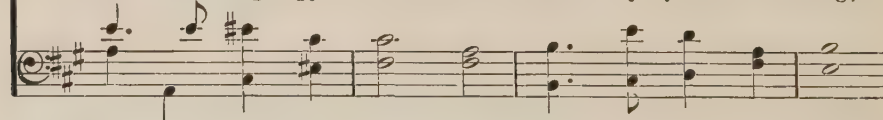
Leaves are opening wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev-'ry side.  
 For long summer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.  
 We are Thine a-lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev-'ry one.



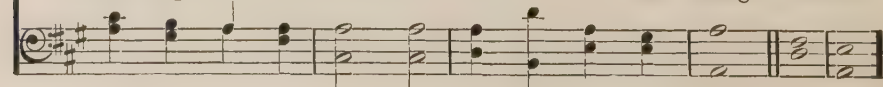
## REFRAIN.



All the hap-py chil-dren Glad-ly join our song,



Ris-ing to the Fa-ther In a cho-rus strong. A-MEN.

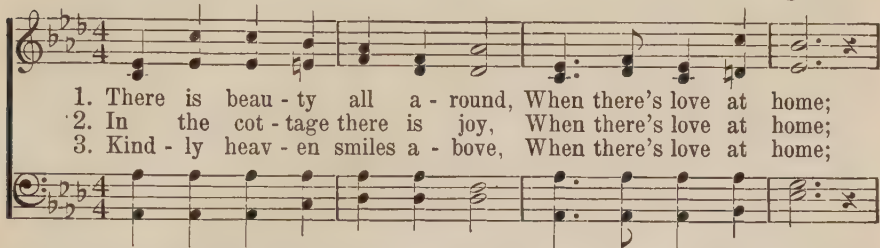


## There is Beauty All Around.

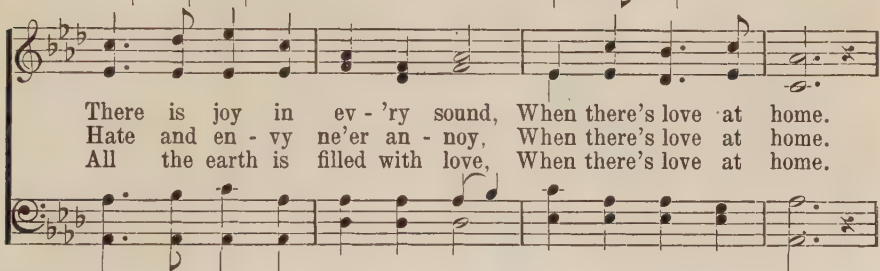
*Home. 7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 7. 5. With Refrain.*

John H. McNaughton.

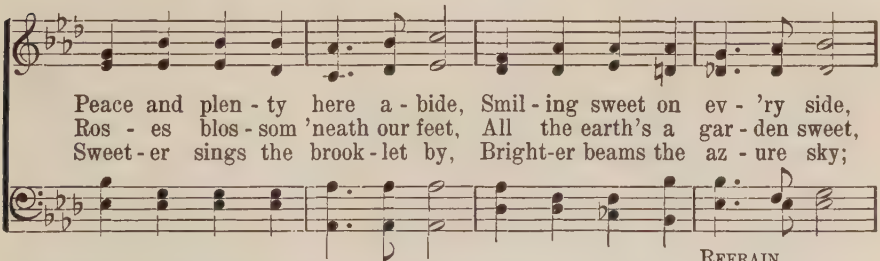
John H. McNaughton.



1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;  
 2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;  
 3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;

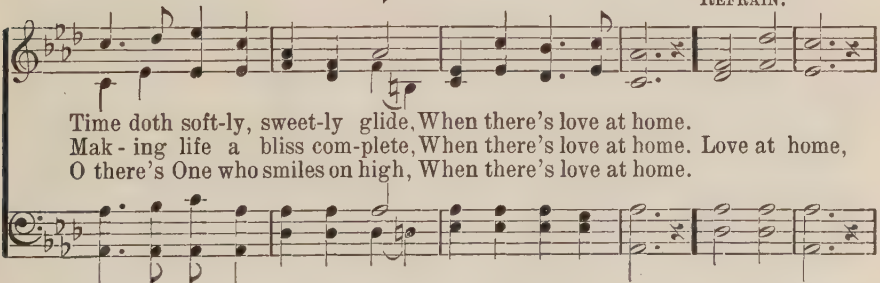


There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.  
 Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.  
 All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.

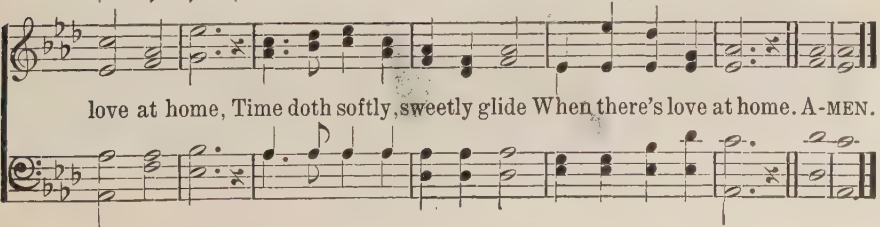


Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,  
 Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,  
 Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;

## REFRAIN.



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.  
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home. Love at home,  
 O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.



love at home, Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home. A-MEN.





CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN



Bernhard Plockhorst

## The Artist.

Bernhard Plockhorst was born in Brunswick, Germany, in 1825, and died in Berlin, in 1907. He studied Art in Munich Art School, Munich, Germany, under Piloty and Couture. He was a teacher in Weimar Art School, Weimar, Germany, from 1866 to 1869. In the general character of his work, he was a twin-brother of the renowned Hofmann. Each chose Biblical incidents for their major themes and each developed an original and beautiful series of pictures portraying the Life of Christ.

**The Scripture Narrative.** MARK 10: 13-16; MATT. 19: 13-15; LUKE 18: 15-17.

There is, perhaps, no more familiar and inspiring incident in the ministry of Christ than the gracious act He performed when He blest the little children. It occurred near the close of His earthly ministry, which was marked by many deeds of kindness and mercy. Jesus was conversing with some of His critics, the Scribes, when a mother's voice was heard pleading to come nigh the Master. Quickly the multitude opened the way and as she came bringing her little child, the Master turned benignly toward her, and the sad earnestness of His face was changed into a smile. Other mothers, seeing His attitude toward the one who had led the way, quickly followed and soon there was a goodly company gathered around Him. To the Disciples this looked like an imposition upon the Master who was weary, no doubt, from the arduous duties of the day. Accordingly, they had sought to prevent it. But Jesus said, "Suffer the little children and forbid them not to come to me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." *Matt. 19-14.* "And He took them in His arms and blessed them, laying His hands upon them." *Mark 10: 16.*

## The Picture.

Plockhorst, always at his best in portraying Scriptural scenes, has reached, seemingly, in this picture, his highest note. It would be difficult to imagine a picture more reverent and more perfectly natural. The little children, with bunches of flowers and palm branches in their hands, are just bright, happy, healthful children, such as are to be found everywhere at the present time. They do not stand aloof, with their little hearts filled with awe and fear! They flock about Jesus without any intrepidation whatsoever as if He were a favorite uncle or an elder brother. Their mothers, too, seem to be perfectly natural, every-day women, who are by no means awed in the presence of Jesus. The Savior is shown seated upon the coping of a large watering tank, at the further end of which sheep are drinking, while in the rear of the flock stands the shepherd who, leaning upon his staff, evinces a deep interest in the affectionate love the Master is bestowing upon these little ones in whom He sees so many things that remind Him of His Kingdom and those who are to enter into it.

## A Meditation.

The lesson to be derived from this incident is summed up most effectively in the words of the Master Himself. In Mark 10: 15 He says, "Verily, I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the Kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein." The Disciples had been looking for an earthly kingdom, and they were disposed to quarrel now and then as to who was to have the chief offices therein, even as they quarreled later as to who should sit next to the Master at the Passover-feast which they ate with Him just before His death. Jesus, by setting the child in their midst, sought to point out to them that they must acquire the characteristics of the child, if they were to enter the Kingdom of God. They must cultivate lives of purity, sincerity, meekness, guilelessness, simplicity, unselfishness, trustfulness and childish love. Lust for power and riches; ambition to occupy the chief seats of authority among men, and personal jealousy one toward another, were to have no place in His Kingdom.

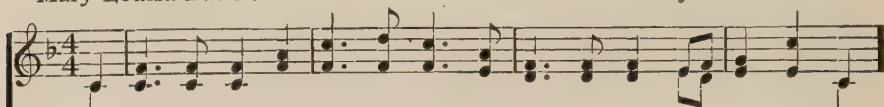
*Jesus said, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—John 3: 3.*

# 354 'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart.

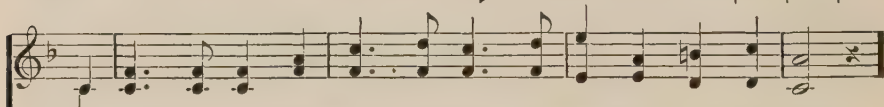
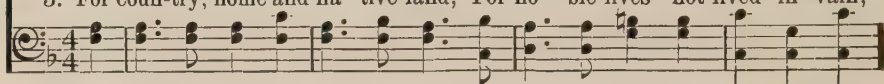
*Hosanna. 8. 8. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain.*

Mary Louisa Butler.

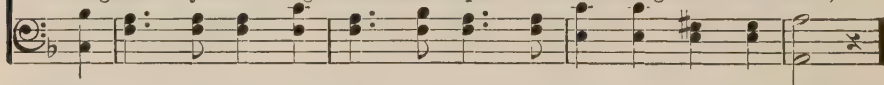
Mary Louisa Butler.



1. 'Tis children's day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re-spon-sive ring;
2. For smil-ing hills where stately trees Their boughs with cooling shade expand;
3. For coun-try, home and na-tive land; For no-ble lives not lived in vain;



While here we come with grate-ful love, To praise the chil-dren's King.  
For brooks that course thro' meadows green, And bless the fruit-ful land.  
For grand-ly wav-ing stars and stripes With bless-ings in their train;



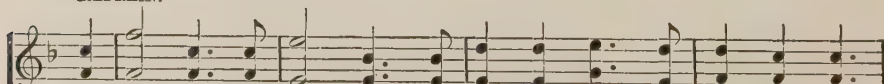
While sum-mer flow'rs their incense breathe, And birds with rap-ture sing,  
For founts of know-ledge pur-er far Than rill or moun-tain spring;  
For homes made bright by vir-tue's rule, And free-dom's shel-t'ring wing;



We tune our souls to high-er strains And praise the chil-dren's King.  
For wis-dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil-dren's King.  
For lib-er-ty's en-cir-cling light, We praise the chil-dren's King.



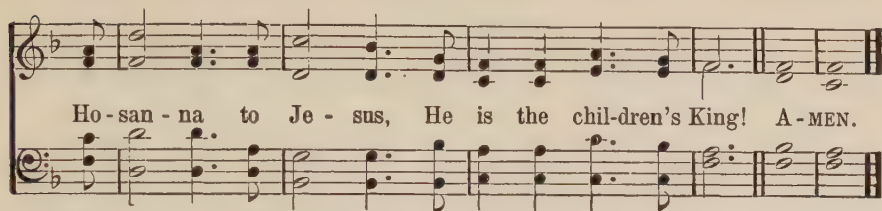
## REFRAIN.



Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Still let the chil-dren's cho-rus ring;



# 'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart.



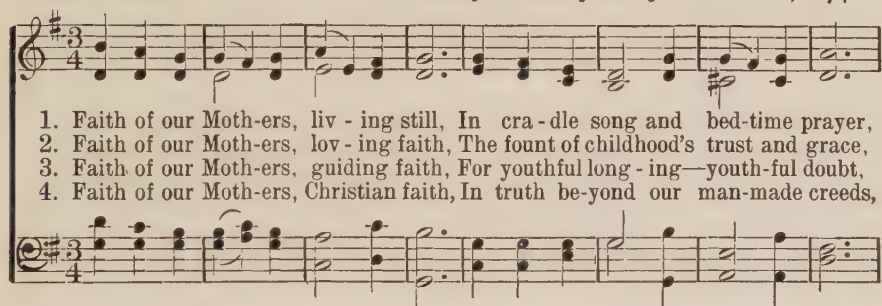
Ho-san-na to Je-sus, He is the chil-dren's King! A-MEN.

## 355 Faith of Our Mothers, Living Still.

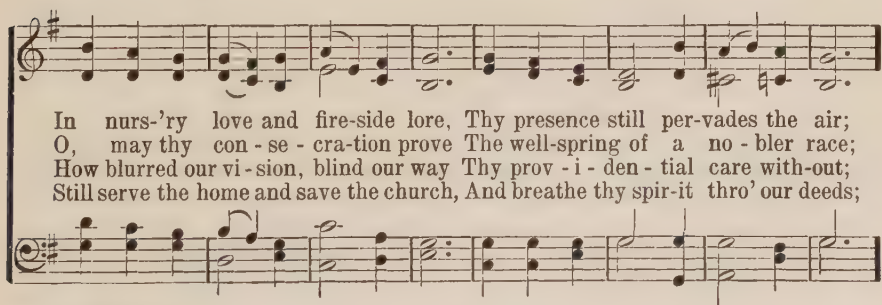
*St. Catherine. L. M. With Refrain.*

A. B. Patten.

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton, 1874.

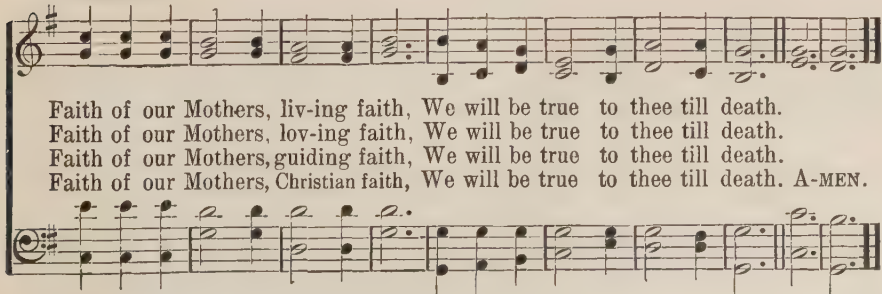


1. Faith of our Moth-ers, liv-ing still, In cra-dle song and bed-time prayer,
2. Faith of our Moth-ers, lov-ing faith, The fount of childhood's trust and grace,
3. Faith of our Moth-ers, guiding faith, For youthful long-youth-ful doubt,
4. Faith of our Moth-ers, Christian faith, In truth be-yond our man-made creeds,



In nurs'-ry love and fire-side lore, Thy presence still per-vades the air;  
 O, may thy con-se-cra-tion prove The well-spring of a no-ble race;  
 How blurred our vi-sion, blind our way Thy prov-i-den-tial care with-out;  
 Still serve the home and save the church, And breathe thy spir-it thro' our deeds;

### REFRAIN.



Faith of our Mothers, liv-ing faith, We will be true to thee till death.  
 Faith of our Mothers, lov-ing faith, We will be true to thee till death.  
 Faith of our Mothers, guiding faith, We will be true to thee till death.  
 Faith of our Mothers, Christian faith, We will be true to thee till death. A-MEN.

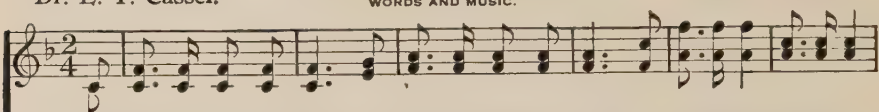
## 356

## Soyalty to Christ.

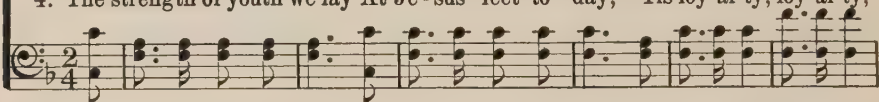
Dr. E. T. Cassel.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
WORDS AND MUSIC.

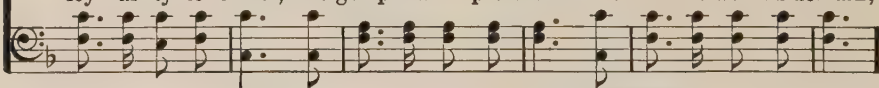
Flora H. Cassel.



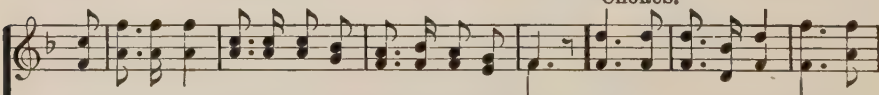
1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to - day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,



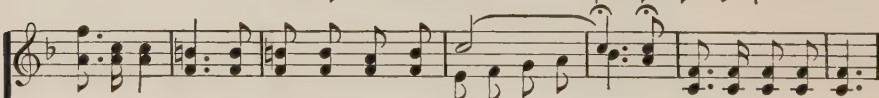
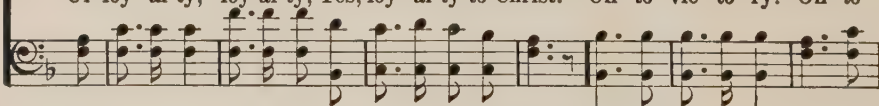
loy - al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,  
 loy - al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,  
 loy - al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,  
 loy - al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,



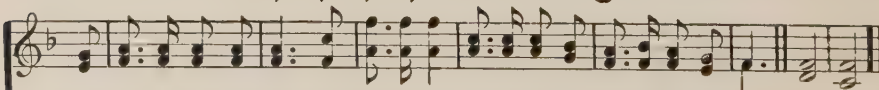
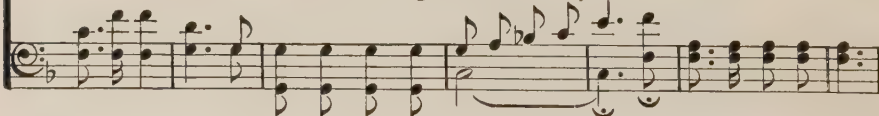
## CHORUS.



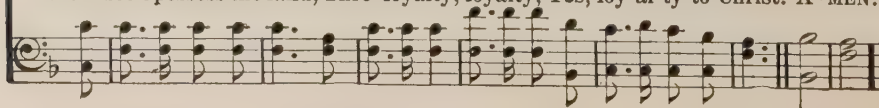
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to



vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,  
 great Commander; "On!"



We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A - MEN.





## 357 The Spacious firmament on High.

Joseph Addison, 1712.

Creation. L. M. D.

F. J. Haydn, 1798.

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e-  
 2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the  
 3. What tho' in sol-emn si - ence all Move 'round this dark, ter-

the - real sky, And span-gled heav - ens, a shin-ing frame, Their  
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the lis - t'ning earth Re-  
 res - trial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A-

great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim. Th'un-wea-ried sun, from day to day,  
 peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that 'round her burn,  
 mid their ra-diant orbs be found; In rea-son's ear they all re-joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play, And pub - lish - es to  
 And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings  
 And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing

ev - 'ry land Ths work of an al-might - y hand.  
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.  
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A-MEN.

## We Saw Thee Not.

Rewritten by *We Believe. L. M. D.*  
John Hampden Gurney, 1851.

Knowles Shaw.

1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;  
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high, A - mid that wild and sav-age crew;  
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb, Where once Thy mangled body lay;  
4. We walked not with the cho-sen few, Who saw Thee from the earth ascend;  
5. And now that Thou dost reign on high, And thence Thy waiting people bless,

Nor yet be - held Thy cot-tage home, In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;  
Nor heard we that im-plor-ing cry, "Forgive, they know not what they do!"  
Nor saw Thee in that "up-per room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;  
Who raised to heav'n their wond'ring view, Then low to earth all prostrate bend;  
No ray of glo - ry from the sky Doth shine up-on our wil-der - ness;

## CHORUS.

But we be-lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God;  
But we be-lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;  
But we be-lieve that an-gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"  
But we be-lieve that hu-man eyes Be-held that jour - ney to the skies;  
But we be-lieve Thy faith-ful word, And trust in our re-deem-ing Lord;

*rit.*  
But we believe Thy footsteps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.  
But we believe the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.  
But we believe that angels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"  
But we believe that human eyes Be - held that jour-ney to the skies.  
But we believe Thy faithful word, And trust in our re-deem-ing Lord. A-MEN.

## 359 O Maker of the Sea and Sky.

Mozart. L. M.

Henry Burton, 1905.

From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass,  
by Johann Mozart, 1756-1791.

1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the  
 2. What if Thy foot - steps are not known? We know Thy  
 3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly  
 4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new  
 5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be-

storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean  
 way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow  
 sea - bird is Thy care; And in the clouds which  
 morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark Thy  
 neath, thy skies a - bove, Clapsed in the ev - er-

Thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.  
 of Thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.  
 come and go, We see Thy char - iots ev - 'ry-where.  
 stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.  
 last - ing arms, We rest in Thine un - slum - b'ring love. A - MEN.

## 360 Eternal Peace, Whose Word of Old.

We Believe. L. M. D.

- 1 Eternal Peace, whose word of old  
 In the great basins poured the main,  
 And shut within their rocky fold  
 The unnumbered flocks of ocean's plain:  
 O hear us! while the billows roar,  
 For those who sail from shore to shore.
- 2 Great God, whose path upon the deep  
 Is still unknown, but who didst keep  
 Thine ancient people, when the wind
- And Egypt followed fast behind;  
 O hear us when our prayer to Thee  
 Ascends for those we love at sea.
- 3 O Thou, who for the psalmist made  
 The storm a calm, and brought Him  
 through  
 The surging ocean unafraid,  
 Unto the ocean he longed to view:  
 To all who sail the waters rude,  
 Give equal trust and fortitude.

Stopsford A. Brooke, 1891.

# 361 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New.

Alfred Tennyson, 1850.

Waltham.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872.

1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a-cross the snow:  
 2. Ring out a slow-ly dy-ing cause, And an-cient forms of par-ty strife,  
 3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease, Ring out the nar-r'wing lust of gold;  
 4. Ring in the val-iant man and free, The lar-ger heart, the kind-lier hand;

The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.  
 Ring in the no-bier modes of life, With sweeter manners, pur-er laws.  
 Ring out the thousand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.  
 Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

# 362 Another Year of Setting Sun.

John W. Chadwick, 1873.

Serenity. C. M.

William V. Wallace, 1855.

1. An-oth-er year of set-ting suns, Of stars by night re-vealed,  
 2. An-oth-er year of sum-mer's glow, Of au-tumn's gold and brown,  
 3. An-oth-er year of hap-py work, That bet-ter is than play;  
 4. An-oth-er year to fol-low hard Where better souls have trod,

Of spring-ing grass, of ten-der buds, By win-ter's snow con-cealed:  
 Of wav-ing fields, and rud-dy fruit The branches weighing down:  
 Of sim-ple cares, and love that grows More sweet from day to day:  
 An-oth-er year of life's de-light,—An-oth-er year of God! A-MEN.



# Suggestive Orders of Service for Church School and for Church School and Church United.

## Regular Services

### I. WITHOUT CHOIR

Instrumental Prelude  
Scripture Call to Worship  
Hymn  
Prayer  
*Response—Stanza of Hymn*  
Scripture Reading  
Hymn  
Bible Drill  
*Memory Psalm or Verses*  
Class Period  
Hymn  
Reports  
Hymn and Benediction

---

### II. WITH CHOIR

Processional Hymn  
The Lord's Prayer  
*Response—Gloria or Doxology*  
Responsive Reading  
Hymn  
Prayer  
*Response—Prayer Hymn*  
Missionary Story or Talk  
Class Period  
Reports  
Hymn and Benediction  
Recessional Hymn

## Unified Services

### I. WITHOUT CHOIR

Instrumental Prelude  
Scripture Call to Worship  
Hymn  
The Lord's Prayer  
*Response—Stanza of Hymn*  
Scripture Reading  
Prayer  
*Response—Gloria or Hymn*  
Bible Drill  
*Memory Psalm or Verses*  
Class Period  
Hymn  
Reports  
Hymn  
\*Short Sermon  
Hymn and Benediction

---

### II. WITH CHOIR

Processional Hymn  
Scripture Call to Worship  
Hymn  
Prayer  
*Response—Gloria or Hymn*  
Missionary Story or Talk  
Hymn  
Class Period  
Hymn  
Special Music  
\*Short Sermon  
Hymn  
Reports  
Doxology and Benediction

*\* Communion Service may precede or follow the sermon. See No. 9, Page 8, in front part of this Hymnal.*

## Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE ABROAD to be played through once.  
Hymn No. 2. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

## Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: O come, let us sing unto the Lord;  
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation;

SCHOOL: Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;  
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms:

LEADER: For the Lord is a great God;

SCHOOL: And a great King above all gods.

Hymnic Call to Worship. *Sing first stanza of O WORSHIP THE KING.*

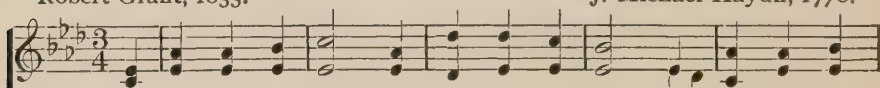
363

## O Worship the King.

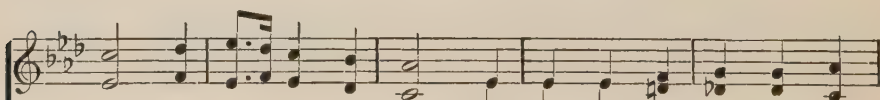
*Lyons. 10. 10. 11. 11.*

Robert Grant, 1833.

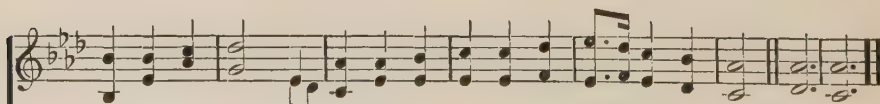
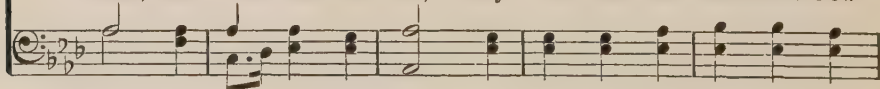
J. Michael Haydn, 1770.



1. O wor-ship the King, all - glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fleet-ing as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-  
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how



An - cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.  
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Ma-ker, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend. A-MEN.



## Worship the King (Concluded)

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

SCHOOL: What is man that thou art mindful of him?  
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

LEADER: For thou hast made him but little lower than God,  
And crownest him with glory and honor:

SCHOOL: Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;  
Thou hast put all things under his feet.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of O WORSHIP THE KING.*

### Unison Scripture Reading.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name;  
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not his benefits:  
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases;  
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;  
Who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;  
Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,  
So thy youth is renewed like the eagle;  
As the heavens are high above the earth,  
So great is his loving-kindness toward them that fear him:  
Like as a father pitieth his children,  
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him,  
For he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust!

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of O WORSHIP THE KING.*

**Unison Prayer.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

All Giver of all gifts, we thank thee for them every one; most of all for Christ our Savior.

We would give our hearts to thee in love and our lives in service. Help us to see how good it is to belong to thee; to live as thy children in this beautiful world; to help thee in the work of thy kingdom.

We pray for pure hearts and clean lips, for faith and courage and victory. We would be good soldiers of Jesus Christ. May duty shine before us because it please thee and brings us to our best.

Help us to love that which is good, to hate evil; to be fair in our play, earnest in our work and faithful in all things; and to help some one every day to be happy and live close to thee.

This we ask in Jesus' name.

HYMNIC RESPONSE *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *No. 168. Sing softly, with heads still bowed in prayer:*

"Take my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;  
Take my heart; it is thine own;  
It shall be thy royal throne." Amen.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

## Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of COME, WE WHO LOVE THE LORD to be played through once.  
Hymn No. 5. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

## Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall  
worship the Father in spirit and in truth;

SCHOOL: For the Father seeketh such to worship him:

LEADER: God is a spirit;

SCHOOL: They that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

## Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.*

## 364 Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness.

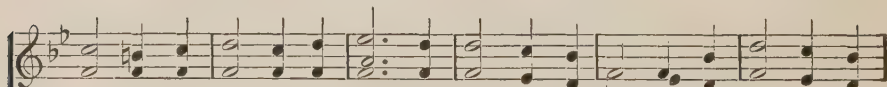
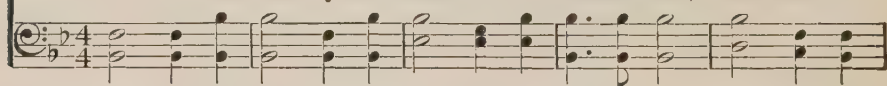
*Monsell. 12. 10. 12. 10.*

John S. B. Monsell, 1863.

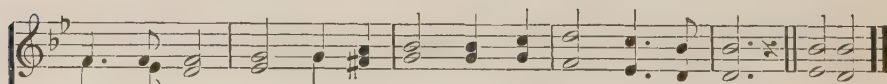
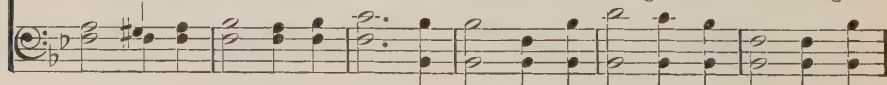
William F. Sherwin, 1826-1887



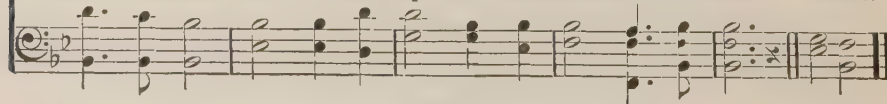
1. Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, Bow down be-
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur-den of care-ful-ness, High on His
3. Truth in its beau-ty, and love in its ten-der-ness, These are the



fore Him, His glo-ry pro-claim; With gold of o-be-dience, and in-cense of  
heart He will bear it for thee, — Com-fort thy sor-rows, and an-swer thy  
of-f'rings we lay on His shrine; — These, tho' we bring them in trembling and



low-li-ness, Kneel and a-dore Him,—the Lord is His name.  
prayer-ful-ness, Guid-ing thy steps as may best for thee be.  
fear-ful-ness, He will ac-cept in the Name all di-vine. A-MEN.





## Worship Him in Spirit and in Truth (Concluded)

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: Honor and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

SCHOOL: I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy; and thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple:

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

SCHOOL: For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; to all that call upon him in truth:  
He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him;  
He will hear their cry and will save them:

SCHOOL: Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee;  
Hide not thy face from me in the day of my distress:  
Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me;  
For my soul taketh refuge in thee;  
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I take refuge:  
O Lord, withhold not thy tender mercies from me;  
Let thy mercy and thy truth continually preserve me:

UNISON: For thy loving-kindness is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the skies;  
Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens;  
Let thy glory be above all the earth.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS.*

**Unison Prayer.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

O Lord, grant that we may praise thee with understanding hearts, and keep in fellowship of thy faithful servants.

Grant that we may pass this day in gladness, and in the joy of thy presence; help us overcome temptation, that we may be worthy to sing thy praise.

Make us gentle and obedient, loving, brave, and true.

May we be quick to learn and eager to be taught, and may thy spirit lead us into all truth;

So may we continually praise thee, not only with our lips, but in our lives. This we ask in Jesus' name.

HYMNIC RESPONSE *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *No. 173. Sing softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

“Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way;  
Hold o'er my being absolute sway;  
Fill with thy spirit, till all shall see  
Christ only, always, living in me.” Amen.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

### III

## The Bible, the Word of God.

A brief Service dealing with the Holy Scriptures.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

Music of LAMP OF OUR FEET WHEREBY WE TRACE, *to be played through once.*  
Hymn No. 40. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul;

SCHOOL: The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple;

LEADER: The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart;

SCHOOL: The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of* HOW SHALL THE YOUNG SECURE THEIR HEARTS?

## 365 How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts?

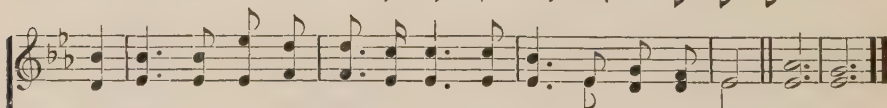
*Serenity. C. M.*

Isaac Watts and Bernard Barton.

William V. Wallace, 1855



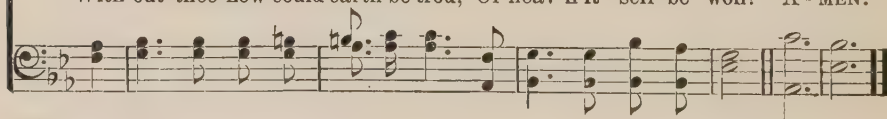
1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'n-ly light, That guides us all the day;
3. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;



Thy Word the choic-est rule im-parts, To keep the conscience clean.

And, thro' the dan-gers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.

With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won? A - MEN.



### Bible Drill.

*Repeat these words, with Bible held in right hand at level of the eyes:*

"Open thou my eyes, that I may behold  
Wondrous things out of thy law."

*Repeat these words, with Bible held over the heart:*

"Thy Word have I held in my heart,  
That I might not sin against thee."

*Repeat these words, with Bible lowered in both hands and looking downward:*

"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet,  
And a light unto my path."

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of* HOW SHALL THE YOUNG SECURE THEIR HEARTS?

## The Bible, the Word of God (Concluded)

### Responsive Reading of the Commandments.\*

LEADER: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind:

SCHOOL: Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain:  
Honor thy father and thy mother:  
Thou shalt not hate thy brother in thy heart:  
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself:  
Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor:  
Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's:  
Thou shalt not steal, nor deal falsely, nor lie one to another:  
Thou shalt not kill:  
Thou shalt cherish no impure desire:  
Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old:  
Resist not him that is evil; but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also:  
And if any man would take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also:  
And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two:  
Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee, turn not thou away:

UNISON: Love your enemies:  
Bless them that curse you;  
Do good to them that hate you;  
And pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you:  
Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Heavenly Father is perfect.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of* HOW SHALL THE YOUNG SECURE THEIR HEARTS?

**Unison Prayer.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

Blessed Lord, thou who hast caused the Holy Scriptures to be written for our learning:

Grant that we may read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them.

Help us, our Father, to live our life in all sincerity, in truth, in goodness, and in beauty, and in accordance with thy holy Word.

Grant thy blessing, we beseech thee, to all who serve thee, whether as teachers or learners;

Help us in the work thou hast given us to do, and may we ever hold fast the blessed hope of everlasting life, our eternal reward.

This we ask through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *No. 41. Sing softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me;  
Thy holy Word the truth that saveth me;  
Give me to eat and live with thee above;  
Teach me to love thy truth, for thou art love. Amen.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

\* This arrangement is from "The Book of Worship of the Church School"—Hugh Hartshorne.

## IV

# Our Father and His World.

A brief Service devoted to God in Nature.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, opposite page, should be played through once.  
School will rise at first chord and remain standing.*

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, opposite page.*

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Blessed be the God of his world:

SCHOOL: For the precious things of the heavens, the dew and the sunshine,  
And for the precious things of the deep that coucheth beneath;

LEADER: Blessed be the God of his world:

SCHOOL: For the precious things of the ancient valleys, the grain and the fruit,  
And for the precious things of the everlasting hills.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, opposite page.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: Praise ye the Lord! Praise him in his sanctuary;  
Praise him for his mighty acts;

SCHOOL: Praise him according to his excellent greatness;  
Praise him with trumpet sound;

LEADER: Praise him with psaltery and harp;  
Praise him with stringed instruments and high-sounding cymbals:

SCHOOL: Let everything in heaven and in earth praise his holy name:  
Praise ye the Lord!

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD, opposite page.*

**Unison Prayer.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

We thank thee, O thou maker and giver of all things beautiful, for the glory and grace of the world.

For the wonders of the sea and sky;

For the delight of the eye in color of marsh, and wave of grass-stem, and curl of breaker, and leap of foam;

For the gladness in the call of a song-sparrow, for the scent of the sea, for the tonic-touch of water and of air:

Help us, O God, lest we forget, in any hour, whence these things come;

Fill us with the gratitude that gives thanks, not in sentiment alone, but in living a life, large as thy sea, open and pure as thy sky, with grace and growth in it.

This we ask in Jesus' name.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *No. 19. Sing softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!

Perfect in power, in love, and purity." Amen.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

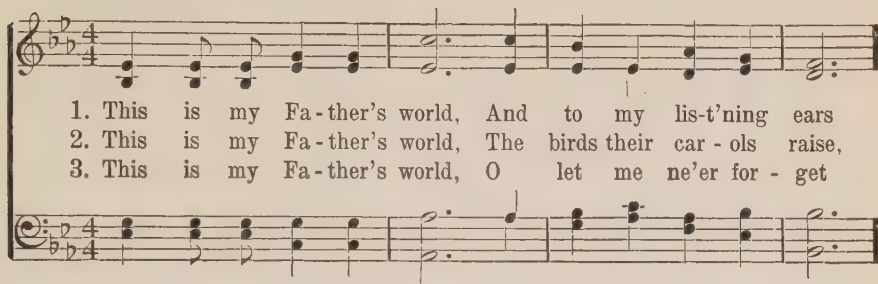


# This Is My Father's World.

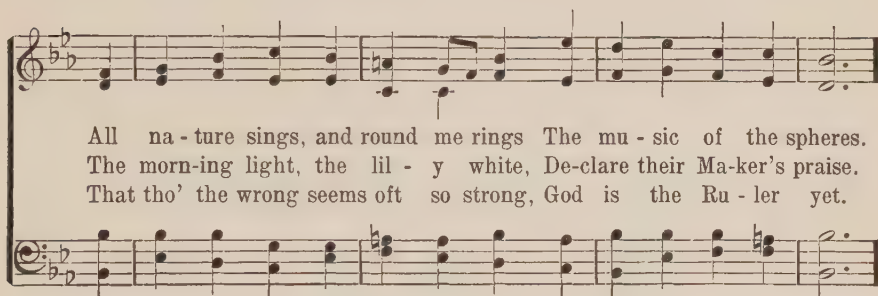
*Diademata. S. M. D.*

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901.

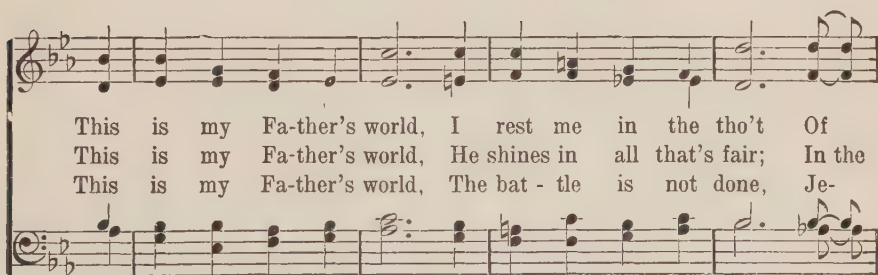
George J. Elvy, 1868.



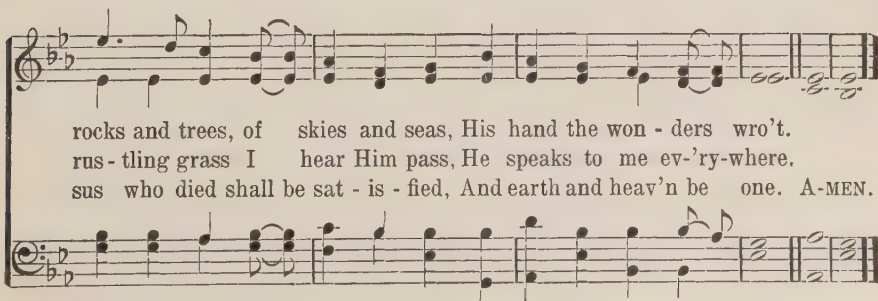
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get



All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.  
 The morn-ing light, the lil - y white, De-clare their Ma-ker's praise.  
 That tho' the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the tho't Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je-



rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wro't.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'-ry-where.  
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

A brief Service commemorating God's Protecting Care.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, opposite page, should be played through once.  
School will stand at first chord and sing the first stanza of No. 367.*

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, opposite page.*

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills: From whence cometh my help?

SCHOOL: My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

LEADER: He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

SCHOOL: The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

LEADER: The Lord will keep thee from all evil; he will keep thy soul.

SCHOOL: The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, opposite page.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

SCHOOL: He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul:  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

LEADER: Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;  
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

SCHOOL: Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

UNISON: Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;  
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, opposite page.*

**Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of HOW STRONG AND SWEET MY FATHER'S CARE,  
No. 368, sung softly.*

### Unison Prayer.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we thank thee for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men.

We bless thee for the gift of life, for thy protection round about us, and for the many tokens of thy love within us; especially for the saving knowledge of thy dear Son, our Redeemer; and for the living presence of thy Spirit, our Comforter.

We thank thee for friendship and duty, for good hopes and precious memories, for the joys that cheer us and for the trials that teach us to trust in thee.

In all these things, our heavenly Father, make us wise unto the right use of thy great benefits, and so direct us that in word and in deed we may render an acceptable thanksgiving unto thee, through Jesus Christ, our Savior.

**HYMNIC RESPONSE** *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Second stanza of HOW STRONG AND SWEET MY FATHER'S CARE,  
No. 368, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

*Caritas. 10. 10. 10. 10.*

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY GEORGE A. BURDETT. USED BY PERMISSION.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879.

George A. Burdett, 1897.

1. God will take care of you, all thro' the day; Je - sus is  
 2. He will take care of you, all thro' the night; Je - sus, the  
 3. He will take care of you, all thro' the year; Crown-ing each

near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at  
 Shep-herd, His chil-dren safe keeps: Dark-ness to Him is the  
 day with His kind-ness and love, Send - ing you bless-ings, and

work or at play, Je - sus is with you and watch-ing you still.  
 same as the light, He nev-er slum-bers and He nev-er sleeps.  
 shield-ing from fear, Lead-ing you on to the bright home a - bove. A - MEN.

## 368 How Strong and Sweet My father's Care.

Anonymous.

*Eudora. 8. 8. 8. 4.*

J. R. Murray.

1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the  
 2. O keep me ev - er in Thy love, Dear Fa-ther, watching from a -

air, Is with me al-ways, ev - 'ry - where, He cares for me.  
 bove; And let me still Thy mer-cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

## VI

## God's Will Concerning Man.

A brief Service dealing with Man's Duty.

## Instrumental Call to Worship.

Music of LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL, to be played through once. Hymn No. 246.  
 School will stand at first chord and remain standing.

## Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the Evil One;

SCHOOL: Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

## Hymnic Call to Worship.

Sing STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS. No. 243 or 244.

## Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely;

SCHOOL: Think of these things:

LEADER: We should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world;

SCHOOL: Whether therefore we eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God.

Hymn. To Do THY WILL. No. 369.

## 369

## To Do Thy Will.

George Cooper, 1840—

*Pax Dei.* 6. 4. 6. 4. D.

John B. Dykes, 1868.

1. To do Thy ho - ly will, To bear the cross, To trust Thy  
 2. For all Thy glorious earth, Thy stars and flow'rs, For love and  
 3. Thou who enthroned a - bove Dost hear our call, Oh, can our

mer - cy still In pain or loss, — Poor gifts are these to bring,  
 gen - tle mirth, For hap - py hours, For good by which we live,  
 faith - ful love Pay Thee for all? Poor rec - om - pense to bring,

Dear Lord, to Thee, Who hast done ev'-ry-thing For all,..... and me!  
 For sweet sunshine, What recompense can give This heart... of mine?  
 Dear Lord, to Thee, Who hast done ev'-ry-thing For man,.... and me! A-MEN.



## God's Will concerning Man (Concluded)

### Unison Reading.

Life of my life, I shall ever try to keep all untruths out from my thoughts, knowing that thou art that Truth which has kindled the Light of Reason in my mind. I shall ever try to drive all the evils from my heart and keep my love in flower, knowing that thou hast thy seat in the inmost shrine of my heart. When the heart is hard and parched up, come upon me with a shower of mercy. When grace is lost from life, come with a burst of song. When my beggarly heart sits crouched, shut up in a corner, break open the door, my King, and come with the ceremony of a king! [*Tagore.*]

### Unison Prayer. *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

Our Father God: Give us the desire to know thee better. Grant us increasing knowledge of thy plan for us. Deepen our determination to do thy will at all costs. Strengthen our courage, sweeten our spirit, enrich our service. May we grow more into the likeness of Jesus our Master, and may our lives win our companions to his high and holy way.

HYMNIC RESPONSE *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Reponse.** No. 370. *Sing softly, with heads still bowed in prayer.*

# 370

## Father in Heaven.

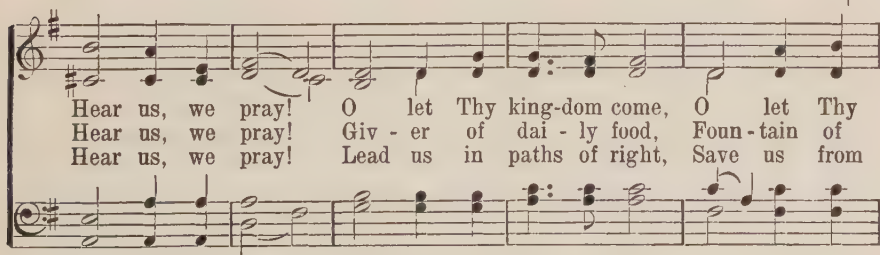
Charles G. Ames.

*Southampton. Irregular.*

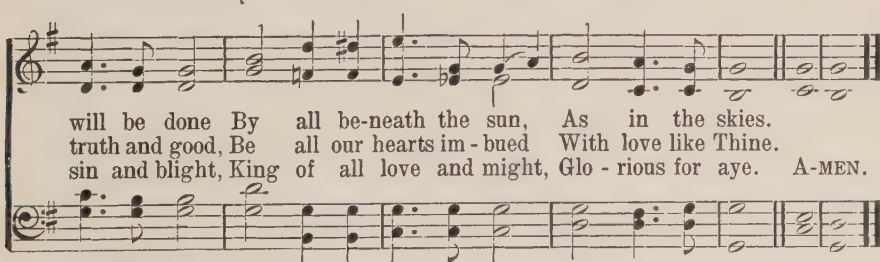
Anon., c. 1870.



1. Fa-ther in heav-en, Hear us to-day; Hal-lowed Thy name be;  
 2. Fa-ther in heav-en, Hear us to-day; Hal-lowed Thy name be;  
 3. Fa-ther in heav-en, Hear us to-day; Hal-lowed Thy name be;



Hear us, we pray! O let Thy king-dom come, O let Thy  
 Hear us, we pray! Giv-er of dai-ly food, Foun-tain of  
 Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from



will be done By all be-neath the sun, As in the skies.  
 truth and good, Be all our hearts im-bued With love like Thine.  
 sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo-rious for aye. A-MEN.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

## VII Jesus' Call to Service and Leadership.

A brief Service setting forth Jesus' Call to Youth.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of Hymn No. 152, JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT, Hymn No. 152.*

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Say not ye, there are four months, and then cometh the harvest?

SCHOOL: Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, that are white already unto the harvest.

*Hymn. Sing second stanza of JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT, No. 152.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying:

SCHOOL: All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit;

SCHOOL: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you even unto the end of the world.

*Hymn. Sing third stanza of JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT, No. 152.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: And walking by the sea of Galilee, he saw two brethren, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers:

SCHOOL: And He saith unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left their nets, and followed him.

LEADER: And going on from thence, he saw two other brethren, James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother, in the boat with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them;

SCHOOL: And they straightway left the boat and their father, and followed him.

LEADER: And as Jesus passed by, he saw a man, called Matthew, sitting at the place of toll: and he saith unto him, Follow me;

SCHOOL: And he arose and followed him.

*Hymn. Sing fourth stanza of JESUS CALLS US O'ER THE TUMULT, No. 152.*

### Period of Intercession. *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

*Hymnic Prayer. First stanza of IN THE GARDEN, No. 204, sung softly.*

### Unison Prayer.

We thank thee, O God, for thy Son's clear call to men. We know that the Christ dwells not afar, but lives among us now and here. Though we see him not, help us to feel his presence with us. May he speak to our hearts, as once he spoke to his Disciples, and may we, like them, rise up and follow him.

O Master, who, at the sea of Galilee, didst cast thy net for souls, bringing four fishermen into captivity which set them free, and sending them forth to bring men to the eternal shore, for life and not for death: we ask to have our part in this great work. Give to us the eye to see the soul that hides itself; then give us the word that will win it. In every man may we behold God's son, and call him forth, till all the waves of this troubled world shall have no power to hold him back from thee. So when this age is past, and when again thou standest by the sea at the morning watch and callest us to bring what we have caught, may souls that we have won live in thine everlasting light, O Christ, our Master and our Savior.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

*Hymnic Response. Third stanza of IN THE GARDEN, No. 204, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

## VIII The Response to the Call of Christ.

A brief Service of Consecration to Others.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of Hymn No. 173, HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, Hymn No. 173.*

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

SCHOOL: For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake, the same shall find it.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, No. 173.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: John was standing with two of his disciples; and he looked upon Jesus as he walked, and saith:

SCHOOL: Behold, the Lamb of God! And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

LEADER: One of the two that heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

SCHOOL: He findeth first his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah, which is, being interpreted, Christ.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, No. 173.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: On the morrow, he findeth Philip; and Jesus saith unto him, Follow me.

SCHOOL: Philip findeth Nathaniel, and saith unto him; We have found him of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, wrote, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

LEADER: And Nathaniel said unto him, Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?

SCHOOL: Philip saith unto him, Come and see; and when Jesus saw Nathaniel coming to him, he saith of him, Behold, an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!

**Hymn.** *Sing fourth stanza of HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD, No. 173.*

### Period of Intercession. School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE, No. 170, sung softly.*

### Unison Prayer.

Lord Jesus, by whose voice fishermen were called to a better fishing, constrain us, we pray thee, by that same loving call, to follow thee to the saving of others. Thou hast indeed been calling us this great while, as we listened indifferently, and turned to our small tasks once more. But now we are longing for the same spirit that drew the fishermen straightway to thy side for Service. Grant that we may be swift to answer thee, and to take on the true spirit of thy ministry.

"Help us in all the work we do, to ever be sincere and true,  
And know that all we do for you, must need be done for others."

**HYMNIC RESPONSE** *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Fourth stanza of JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE, No. 170, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

## IX The Christian and the Second Commandment.

A brief Service setting forth One's Duty to Others.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of Hymn No. 279, WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

### Hymnic Call to Worship.

*Sing first stanza of WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE, Hymn No. 279.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: If I create wealth beyond the dream of past ages and increase not love, my heat is the flush of fever and my success will deal with death;

SCHOOL: Though I have foresight to locate the fountains of riches, and power to pre-empt them, and skill to tap them, and have no loving vision for humanity, I am blind;

LEADER: Though I give my profits to the poor and make princely endowments for those who toil for me, if I have no human fellowship of love with them, my life is barren and doomed;

SCHOOL: Love is just and kind. Love is not greedy and covetous. Love exploits no one; it takes no unearned gain; it gives more than it gets;

LEADER: Love does not break down lives of others to make wealth for itself; it makes wealth to build the life of all. Love seeks solidarity; it tolerates no divisions; it prefers equal work-mates; it shares its efficiency;

SCHOOL: Love enriches all men, educates all men, gladdens all men.

*Hymn. Sing second stanza of WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE, No. 279.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: The values created by love never fail; but whether there are class privileges, they shall fail; and whether there are vested rights, they shall be abolished;

SCHOOL: For in the past strong men lorded it in ruthlessness and strove for their own power and pride, but when the perfect social order comes the strong shall serve the common good;

LEADER: Before the sun of Christ brought in the dawn, men competed, and forced tribute from weakness, but when the full day shall come, they will work as mates in love, each for all and all for each;

SCHOOL: For now we see in the fog of selfishness, darkly, but then with social vision; now we see our fragmentary ends; but then we shall see the destinies of the race as God sees them; but now abideth honor, justice, and love; these three; and the greatest of these is love.

*Hymn. Sing third stanza of WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE, No. 279.*

### Period of Intercession. School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.

*Hymnic Prayer. First stanza of BLEST BE THE TIE, No. 273, sung softly.*

#### Unison Prayer.

Almighty God, we pray for thy Church, which is set to-day amid the perplexities of an ever-changing order, and face to face with a great new task. O God, baptize her afresh in the life-giving spirit of Jesus! Grant her a new birth, though it be with the travail of repentance and humiliation. Bestow upon her a more imperious responsiveness to duty, a swifter compassion with suffering, and an utter loyalty to the will of God. Give her faith to espouse the cause of the people, fill her with the prophet's scorn of tyranny, and with the Christ-like tenderness for the heavy-laden and down-trodden. Bid her cease from seeking her own life, lest she lose it. Make her valiant to give up her life to humanity, that like her crucified Lord she may mount by the path of the cross to a Higher Glory.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

*Hymnic Response. No. 281, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

"O Master, let me walk with thee in lowly paths of service free; [AMEN.

Teach me the wayward feet to stay, and guide them in the homeward way."

*Lesson Period. While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*



**Instrumental Call to Worship.**

*Music of Hymn No. 338, WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

**Hymnic Call to Worship.**

*Sing first stanza of WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS, Hymn No. 338.*

**Scripture Call to Worship.**

**LEADER:** Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will make a new covenant with you;

**SCHOOL:** I will put my law within you and write it in your hearts. My people shall be righteous; they shall inherit the earth forever. I, the Lord, will bring it to pass in mine own time.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS, No. 338.*

**Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**LEADER:** Of the increase of his government there shall be no end, to order it and to establish it with judgment and with justice forever;

**SCHOOL:** Nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

**LEADER:** I will make thy officers peace and thy ruler righteousness. Violence and destruction shall no more be heard in the land.

**SCHOOL:** Nation shall not lift up the sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS, No. 338.*

**Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**LEADER:** The spirit of the Lord is upon me because he hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor; he hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord;

**SCHOOL:** Then shall the King say: For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me;

**UNISON:** Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

**Hymn.** *Sing fourth stanza of WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS, No. 338.*

**Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of TEACH US, O LORD, TRUE BROTHERHOOD, No. 277, sung softly.*

**Unison Prayer.**

O thou King eternal, immortal, invisible, thou only wise God, our Savior; Hasten, we beseech thee, the coming of thy kingdom upon the earth, and draw the whole world of mankind into willing obedience to thy blessed reign. Overcome all the enemies of Christ, and bring low every power that is exalted against him. Cast out all the evil things which cause wars and fightings among us, and let thy Spirit rule the hearts of men in righteousness and love. Restore the desolations of former days; rejoice the wilderness with beauty, and make glad the city with thy law. O God, remember in thy mercy the poor and the needy, the widow and the fatherless, the sick and the dying, in all the nations of this thy world; relieve their needs, sanctify their sufferings, strengthen their weakness, that their hearts may turn unto thee, and receive perfect consolation, and deliverance from all their troubles for Christ's sake.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Last stanza of TEACH US, O LORD, TRUE BROTHERHOOD, No. 277, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

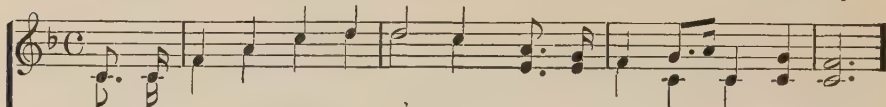
**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

# 371 We Are Come With Joy and Gladness.

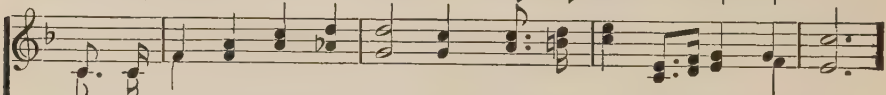
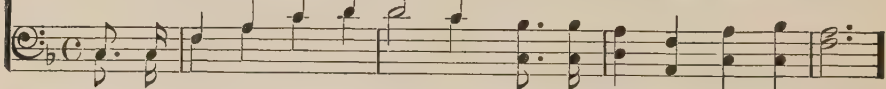
R. Walmsley.

Walmsley. 8. 7. 8. 7. D. With Refrain.

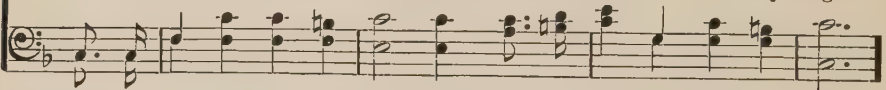
S. G. Derby.



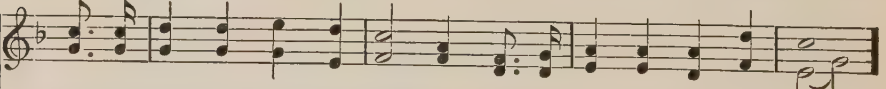
1. We are come with joy and glad-ness, Once a-gain, our God and King,
2. We are come, a band of sing-ers; There are wea-ry ones and sad,
3. We are come, a band of work-ers; We would bring both heart and brain



To re-call Thy lov-ing-kind-ness, And our fes-tal hymns to sing.  
And we bring our cheer-ful mu-sic And our songs to make them glad.  
To the serv-ice of the Sav-ior, That His will in all may reign.



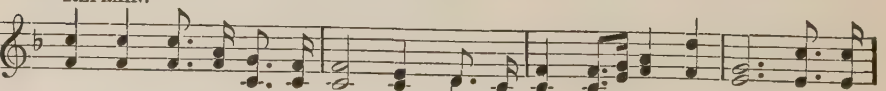
With a fresh and strong de-vo-tion, Ev-'ry heart do Thou in-spire,  
There is hope and joy e-ter-nal For the world's de-spond-ent throng;  
Then for-ev-er and for-ev-er Will the right have con-quer-ed wrong,



That each spark of love may bright-en In-to flame of ho-ly fire.  
We are come, a band of sing-ers, To pro-claim the news in song.  
And the world shall change its sigh-ing In-to glad, tri-um-phant song.



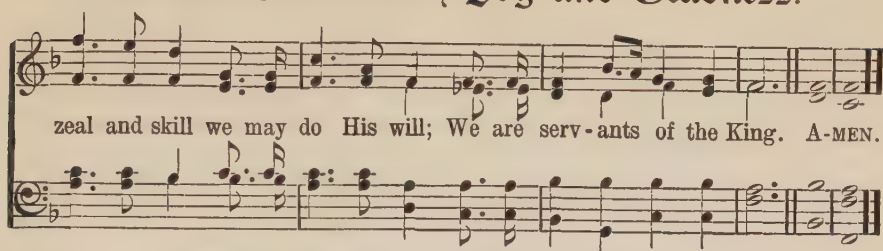
## REFRAIN.



On-ward go to serve the Mas-ter! Ev-'ry gift and tal-ent bring, That with



# We Are Come With Joy and Gladness.



## XI Burden-Bearing Through Love.

A brief Service on Bearing Another's Burden.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of Hymn No. 371, WE ARE COME WITH JOY AND GLADNESS, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

### Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ;

SCHOOL: For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

**Hymn.** *Sing first stanza of WE ARE COME WITH JOY AND GLADNESS, No. 371.*

### Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: And this commandment we have from him; That he who loveth God loves his brother also:

SCHOOL: Love is very patient, very kind; love knows no jealousy; love makes no parade, gives itself no airs, is never rude, never selfish, never irritated, never resentful;

LEADER: Love is never glad when others go wrong;

SCHOOL: Love is gladdened by goodness; always slow to expose, always eager to believe the best, always hopeful, always patient. [*Moffatt.*]

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of WE ARE COME WITH JOY AND GLADNESS, No. 371.*

### Responsive Reading.

LEADER: I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving, and forget the gift;

SCHOOL: I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of WE ARE COME WITH JOY AND GLADNESS, No. 371.*

**Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of TEACH US, LORD, TRUE BROTHERHOOD, No. 277.*

"Teach us, O Lord, true brotherhood in daily thought and deed,  
That we may tread with humble heart the path where thou dost lead."

### Unison Prayer.

O thou Christ of Galilee, who didst go into the homes and the hearts of many folk and kindle there a light which has burned through all the centuries, make us humble sharers of thy glory and goodness, so we may find a purpose and meaning in life. Put from us all anger and evil-speaking, that we may walk in love, even as thou hast loved us. Teach us to think, speak and act so that we may cheer and help men. Grant us in all our doubts and uncertainties the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us do, that thy spirit may save us from false choices through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

HYMNIC RESPONSE *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Last stanza of TEACH US, LORD, TRUE BROTHERHOOD, No. 277, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

"With vision clear and steadfast heart, so let us follow thee,  
E'en though it be the weary road which leads to Calvary." Amen.

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, play the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE.*

**Instrumental Call to Worship.**

*Music of Hymn No. 372, SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS, should be played through once. School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

**Scripture Call to Worship.**

**LEADER:** In nothing be anxious, but in everything by prayer and supplication let your requests be made known unto God;

**SCHOOL:** And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

**Hymnic Call to Worship.**

*Sing first stanza of SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS, Hymn No. 372.*

**Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**LEADER:** And it came to pass in those days, that he went out into the mountain to pray; and he continued all night in prayer;

**SCHOOL:** Now is my soul troubled; and what shall I say?

**LEADER:** Father, save me from this hour; but for this cause came I unto this hour. Father, glorify thy name.

**SCHOOL:** There came therefore a voice out of heaven, saying, I have both glorified it, and I will glorify it again.

**Hymn.** *Sing second stanza of SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS, No. 372.***Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**LEADER:** And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men.

**SCHOOL:** Verily, I say unto you, They shall have their reward.

**LEADER:** But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut the door, pray to the Father, which is in secret;

**SCHOOL:** And thy Father, which seeth in secret, shall reward thee openly.

**Hymn.** *Sing third stanza of SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS, No. 372.***Responsive Scripture Reading.**

**LEADER:** But, when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do; for they think they shall be heard for their much speaking;

**SCHOOL:** Be ye not therefore like unto them; for your Father knoweth what things ye need before ye ask him.

**LEADER:** And after this manner therefore pray ye:

**UNISON:** *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.*

**Hymn.** *Sing fourth stanza of SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS, No. 372.***Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY, No. 190, sung softly.*

**Unison Prayer.**

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank thee thou hast made known unto us the way of prayer, that through Jesus Christ we may speak to thee and make known the desire of our hearts. Help us to be sincere in our prayers. Quiet, we pray thee, our doubts, and give us that faith which will make our prayers effectual. Forgive us for the many times we have forgotten to pray. Give us a daily sense of thy nearness. As we stop and count our daily blessings, may we remember thee, thou who art the giver of every good and perfect gift. This we ask in Jesus' name.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Sing fourth stanza of TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY, No. 190, softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

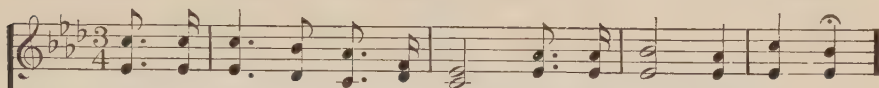
**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*



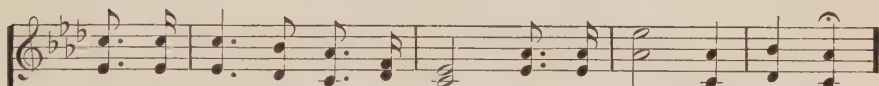
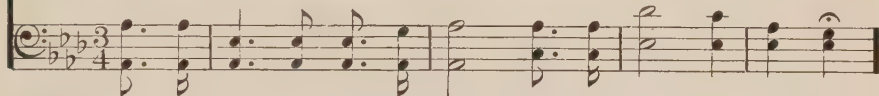
Katharine A. Grimes.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY E. O. EXCELL.  
WORDS AND MUSIC.

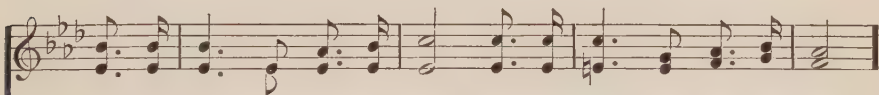
E. O. Excell.



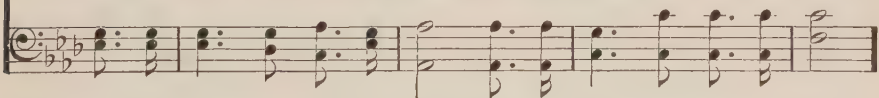
1. Wear - y soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom? Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm-y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;



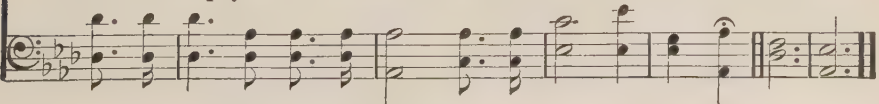
He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus:  
 Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus:



He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor - rows o'er,  
 He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,  
 Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,  
 Tell Him all— He is your Friend, He will count - less bless-ings send,



He will ev - 'ry joy re-store; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 Point you to the Heav'nly Goal; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 Grace to con-quer ev - 'ry foe; Spend one hour with Je - sus.  
 He will keep you to the end; Spend one hour with Je - sus. A - MEN.



## Arise, O Youth.

*La Marseillaise.*

C. R. Piety, 1927.

WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Rouget de Lisle.

*f*

1. O Youth of earth, a-wake to glo - ry, It is your God calls you to rise;  
2. O Youth, a-rise for God and du - ty; This is your day, make our world new;

*mf* *p*

Redeem this world, sin-stained and go-ry, And fol-low Him in high em - prise,  
The vi-sion flames with truth and beauty, And God and an-gels look to you,

*f*

And fol-low Him in high em - prise; With patient love heal hurt and sor - row,  
And God and an - gels look to you; Advance in love to la - bor glo-rious,

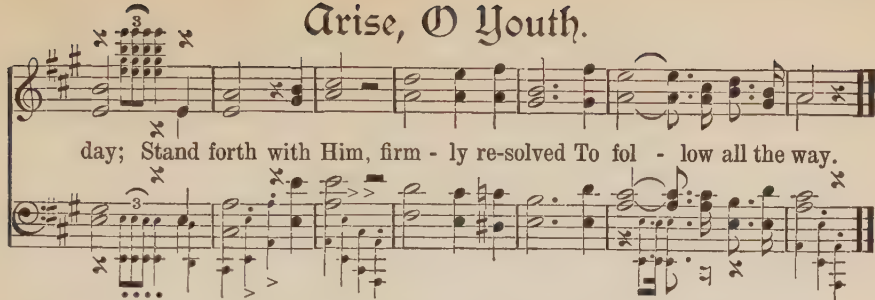
*mf*

For truth and mer-cy firm-ly stand, E - ject in-jus-tice from the land, And  
Purge men with truth, supply their needs; Match faith by works, knowledge by deeds, And

## CHORUS

ush - er in the brighter morrow.  
God and Youth shall be victorious. A - rise, O Youth, arise; God chal-leng-es to-

# Arise, O Youth.



## XIII The Courageous in the Life of Youth.

A brief Service dealing with the Will to do the Right.

### Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of Hymn No. 246, LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL, to be played through once.  
School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

**Hymn.** Sing *ARISE, O YOUTH*, No. 373, opposite page.

**Reading.** \* See No. 159a. Select seven young people to read about "Christ and the Rich Young Man."

1. The Artist, Johann Michael Ferdinand Heinrich Hofmann.
2. The Scripture Narrative.
3. The Picture, "Christ and the Rich Young Man."
4. The Application: (*Have each one comment upon these applications.*)
  - a. The Young Man's Sin.
  - b. The Daily Enactment of this Tragedy.
  - c. Christ and this Generation.
  - d. Christ Stands Between Two Groups.

**Hymn.** Sing No. 231, *SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE*.

**Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *First stanza of FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER, No. 248, sung softly.*

"Father, hear the prayer we offer: Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
But for strength that we may ever live our lives courageously." Amen.

**Unison Prayer.**

Almighty God, thou who art the same yesterday, to-day and forever, grant unto us strength and courage to go forth in thy name and conquer the things which prevent us from being what thou wouldst have us be. Remove from us cowardice and slothfulness. Put new courage into our hearts this day, O God; new courage to do the right, to bear burdens, to assume hard tasks, to stand up for high principles, to proclaim Jesus Christ to all our comrades, that they may know him, and, knowing him, have Life Eternal.

**HYMNIC RESPONSE** *should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Last stanza of FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER, No. 248, sung softly, with heads bowed in prayer.*

"Be our strength in hours of weakness; in our wanderings be our guide;  
Through endeavor, failure, danger, Father, be thou at our side." Amen.

**Special Music.** *Quartet, CHRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE THEM? No. 229.*

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

\* Each of the 10 Picture Studies in this Hymnal may be made the basis of an Order of Worship.

# XIV The Vision of White-Souled Youth.

A brief Service dealing with the Pure Life.

## Instrumental Call to Worship.

*Music of REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART to be played through once. Hymn No. 219.  
School will stand at first chord and remain standing.*

## Scripture Call to Worship.

LEADER: Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

SCHOOL: He shall receive a Crown of Life which the Lord promised to them that love him:

LEADER: Blessed are the pure in heart;

SCHOOL: For they shall see God.

**Hymn.** *Sing REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART, No. 219.*

## Responsive Scripture Reading.

LEADER: Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

SCHOOL: He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteous, and speaketh the truth in his heart:

LEADER: Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? Or who shall stand in his holy place?

SCHOOL: He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

**Hymn.** *I WOULD BE TRUE, No. 222.*

**Reading.** \* *See No. 250a. Have three young people read about "Sir Galahad."*

1. The Artist, George Frederick Watts.

2. The Legend of the Holy Grail.

3. The Picture, "Sir Galahad."

**Hymn.** *Sing first two stanzas of TO KNIGHTS IN THE DAYS OF OLD, No. 374.*

**Reading.** *See No. 250a. Have two young people read "The Application."*

1. The Holy Grail: mystic, but real, nevertheless.

2. Strength and Wisdom of Youth in its White-souled Vision.

**Hymn.** *Sing last two stanzas of TO KNIGHTS IN THE DAYS OF OLD, No. 374.*

**Period of Intercession.** *School seated, with heads bowed in the attitude of prayer.*

**Hymnic Prayer.** *Sing first stanza of IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL, No. 215.*

"In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me,  
Lest by base denial I depart from thee;  
When thou seest me waver, with a look recall,  
Nor for fear or favor suffer me to fall." Amen.

## Unison Prayer.

Give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts. Help me to stand for the *hard right*, against the *easy wrong*. Save me from habits that harm. Teach me to work as hard and as fair in thy sight alone as if the world saw. Forgive me when I am unkind, and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me. Keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself. Send me chances to do a little good every day, and to grow more like Christ.

*HYMNIC RESPONSE should follow immediately.*

**Hymnic Response.** *Sing second stanza of IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL, No. 215.*

"Should thy mercy send me sorrow, toil and woe,  
Or should pain attend me, on my path below,  
Grant that I may never fail thy hand to see;  
Grant that I may ever cast my care on thee." Amen.

**Special Music.** *Solo, O MAKE ME PURE. No. 224.*

**Lesson Period.** *While classes are formed, the music of the HYMNIC RESPONSE should be played softly.*

\* Each of the 10 Picture Studies in this Hymnal may be made the basis of an Order of Worship.



# 374 To Knights in the Days of Old.

2nd and 3rd stanzas  
added by H.

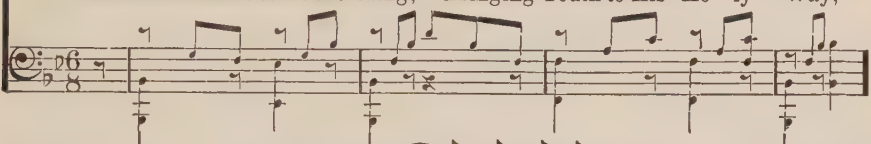
*Follow the Gleam. Irregular.*

ARR. OF WORDS, COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Unknown.



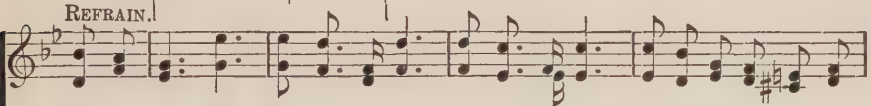
1. To knights in the days of old, Keeping watch o'er the mountain height,
2. The knights were the "pure in heart;" Their "strength was the strength of ten;"
3. Far-visions, the white-souled knights Per - formed the world's wis-est deeds;
4. And we who would serve the King, Bringing Youth to His Ho - ly Way,



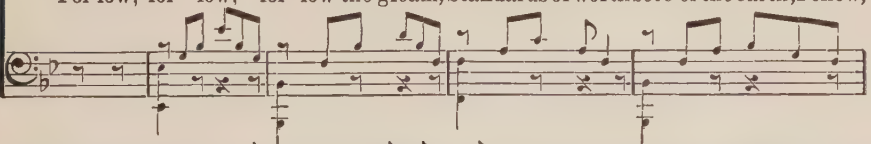
Came a vi - sion of Ho - ly Grail, And a voice thro' the wait-ing night:  
Their cour-age made he - roes great; They guid-ed the sons of men:  
With i - de - als, grand and true, They met the world's great-est needs:  
Must the Heav-en-ly Vi - sion see— The chal-enge still holds to - day:



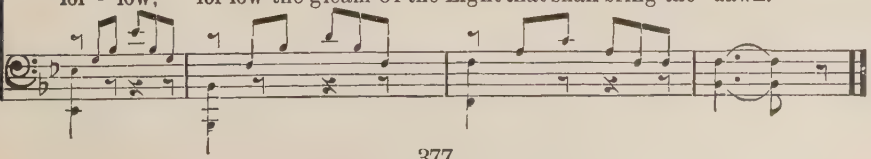
## REFRAIN.



"Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Banners un-furl o'er all the world; Follow,  
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Strong for the Right, stand in thy might; Follow,  
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Make Christ your choice, in him rejoice; Follow,  
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol - low the gleam, Standards of worth set o'er the earth; Follow,



fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the chal-ice that is the Grail."  
fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the chal-ice, the Ho - ly Grail."  
fol - low, fol-low the gleam, 'Tis the call of the Ho - ly Grail."  
fol - low, fol-low the gleam Of the Light that shall bring the dawn."

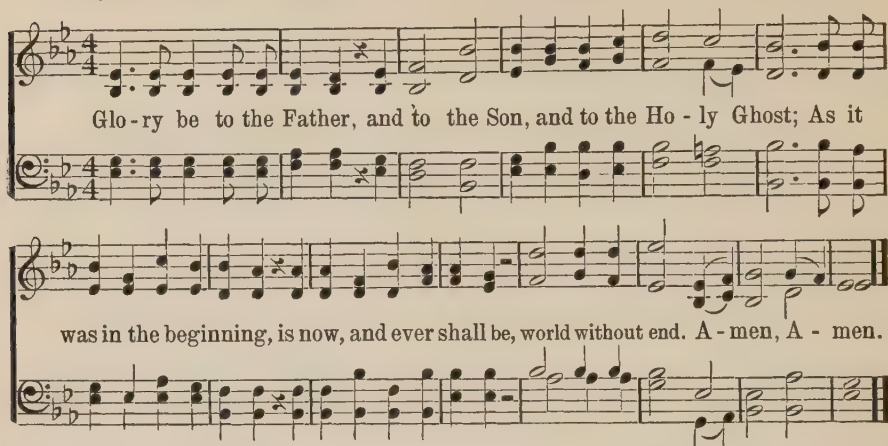


## 375

## Gloria Patri.

Anonymous. Second Century.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1811-1858.



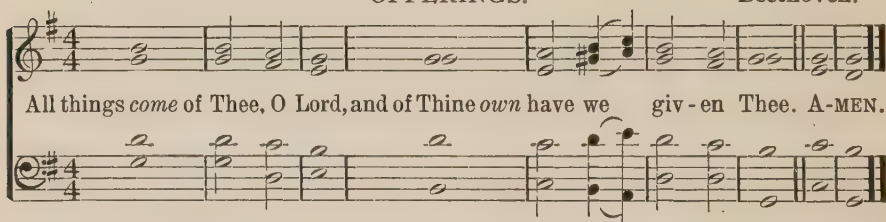
Glo-ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it  
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

## 376

## All Things Come of Thee.

OFFERINGS.

Beethoven.



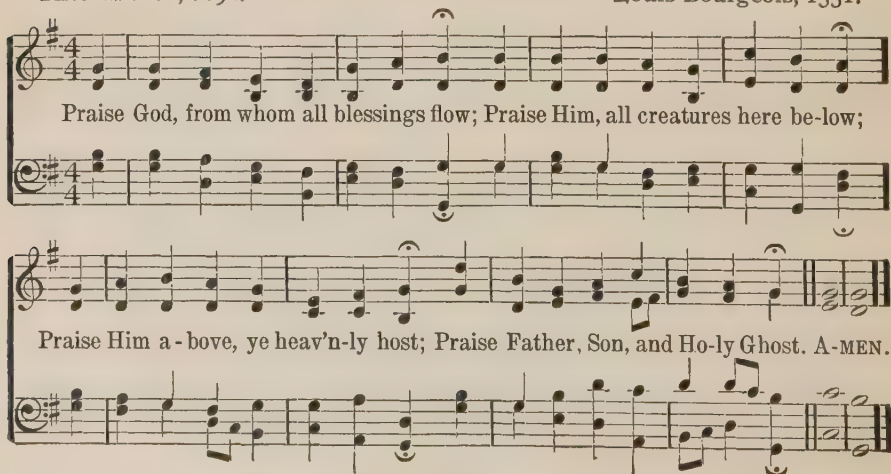
All things *come* of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine *own* have we giv-en Thee. A-MEN.

## 377 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings flow.

Thomas Ken, 1692.

*Old Hundredth. L. M.*

Louis Bourgeois, 1551.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;  
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

# Metrical Index of Tunes

S. M.		No.			No.			No.			No.
Chiselhurst	290		Old Hundreth	377		Rosmore (With Re- frain)	92		7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 5		
Dennis	273		Olive's Brow	118					Home (With Re- frain)	353	
Greenwood	252		Pater Omnum (With Refrain)	220		6, 5, 6, 5					
King Edward	214		Pentecost	217		Sumus Tibi (With Refrain)	266		7, 6, D		
Lisbon	9		Rachel	97					Rutherford	146	
Marion (With Re- frain)	219		St. Catherine (With Refrain)	355		6, 5, 6, 5, D			Salve Domine	145	
Mason	179		.....71, 285, 304,			Away In A Manger	76		7, 6, 7, 6		
St. Andrew	267		St. Polycarp	55		Bliss	189		Dresden (With Re- frain)	254	
St. Thomas	275		Smither (With Re- frain)	213		Hermas	143, 352		Statham	121	
Silver Street	2		Thy Will Be Done (With Refrain)	196		In The Lonely Mid- night	84		7, 6, 7, 6, D		
			Truro	140, 306		Lyndhurst	216		Angel's Story	178	
			Uxbridge	43		Morley	227		Aurelia	255	
			Woodworth	75, 136		Penitence	215		Berthold	68	
						Ruth	72		Bentley	175	
						St. Alban (With Refrain)	210		Chenies	67, 242	
						St. Andrew of Crete	229		Ellacombe	117	
						St. Gertrude (With Refrain)	237		Ewing	348	
						St. Theresa (With Refrain)	235		God's Love	58	
						Via Militaris (With Refrain)	241		Greenland	321	
									Hankey (With Re- frain)	261	
									Lancashire	131, 246	
									Morn of Gladness (With Refrain)	20	
									Martineau	236	
									Messiah	155	
									Missionary Hymn	334	
									O Bona Patri	350	
									Passion Chorale	130	
									St. Hilda	160	
									St. Kevin	206	
									St. Theodulph	116	
									Salve Domine	314	
									Seasons	293	
									Stand Up For Jesus (With Refrain)	243	
									The Whole Wide World (With Re- frain)	336	
									Webb	331	
									7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6		
									Tours	115	
									7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6		
									Radford (With Re- frain)	251	
									7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 6		
									Beachley	176	
									Excell	372	
									7, 6, 8, 6, D		
									Alford	347	
									Patmos	346	
									7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6		
									St. Christopher	129	
									7, 7, 5, 7, 5		
									Armstrong	105	
									7, 7, 7, 7		
									Haven	48	
									Hendon	6	
									Horton	165	
									Monkland	70	
									Pleyel's Hymn	34, 44, 138	
									Seymour	26, 172	
									Worgan (With Al- leluia)	132	
									Zelotes	168	

## Metrical Index of Tunes

No.		No.		No.		No.
7, 7, 7, 7, 7		8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6		8, 8, 8, 6		10, 10, 11, 11
Ashburton ..... 50		St. Louis ..... 82		Elmhurst ..... 63, 326		Lyons ..... 363
Dix ..... 93		8, 6, 8, 8, 6		Just As I Am..... 170		
Gethsemane ..... 122		Whittier ..... 188		8, 8, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6		11s
Pilot ..... 183		8, 7, 8, 7		Hosanna (With Re- frain) ..... 354		Adeste Fide- les (Portuguese Hymn) ..... 320
St. Athanasius ..... 61		Carter ..... 54, 248		8, 8, 8, 8, 6		Longstaff ..... 190
Spanish Hymn ..... 123		Dominus Regit Me. 52		Margaret ..... 174		11, 10, 11, 9
St. George's Wind- sor ..... 253, 256, 313		Evening Prayer... 25		8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8		Russian Hymn.... 341
7, 7, 7, 7, 7, D		Galilee ..... 152		Adoro Te..... 100		11, 10, 11, 10
Galilee (Sherwin...) 110		Rathbun ..... 126		Pater Omnium.... 64		Chisholm ..... 269
Martyn ..... 200		Regent Square (With Refrain)... 79		8, 10, 9, 10		Consolation ..... 167
Mendelssohn ..... 94		St. Sylvester..... 22		Dare To Be Brave (With Refrain)... 226		Curfew ..... 33
Refuge ..... 201		Stockwell ..... 36		9, 6, 9, 6, 9, 6, 8, 6		Henley ..... 166
Roland ..... 66		Wellesley ..... 51		Salutas ..... 57		Lanherne ..... 282
St. George's Wind- sor ..... 253, 256, 313		8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7		9, 8, 8, 9		Peek ..... 222
7, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7		Bradbury ..... 271		Deus Vobiscum (With Refrain)... 39		Pilgrims (With Re- frain) ..... 349
Coming ..... 333		8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7		10s		Russian Hymn.... 305
Hinchman ..... 16		Harwell (With Re- frain) ..... 149		Benediction ..... 37		Wesley ..... 328
8s, 4s		Neander ..... 4		Eventide ..... 28		Willett ..... 270
Traumerei (With Refrain) ..... 38		8, 7, 8, 7, D		5s, 51		11, 11, 11, 5
8s, 7s, 81		Austria ..... 317		American Hymn.... 258		Horeb ..... 27
Austrian National Hymn ..... 308		Beecher ..... 150-265		10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10		11, 11, 11, 11
Materna ..... 351		Bethany (English). 316		Lur. Benigna..... 198		Easter Angels (With Refrain)... 133
8, 4, 7, 8, 4, 7		Courage, Brother... 234		10, 8, 8, 7, 7		Gordon ..... 262
Haydn ..... 15		Faben ..... 207		Sterne (With Re- frain) ..... 338		Poland ..... 59
8, 4, 8, 4		Hymn to Joy..... 69		10, 10, 10, 10		11, 12, 12, 10
Just for To-day (With Refrain)... 193		Love Divine ..... 296		Caritas ..... 367		Nicæa ..... 19
8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4		Panoply of Light (With Refrain)... 249		Kensington ..... 164		12, 10, 12, 10
Wentworth ..... 62		St. Asaph..... 232		Lirorno ..... 291		Monsell ..... 364
8, 4, 8, 4, 5, 4, 5, 4		Walmsley (With Refrain) ..... 371		Longwood ..... 7		12, 13, 12, 10
Stories of Jesus... 109		8, 7, 8, 8		National Hymn... 318, 319		Nicæa ..... 211
8, 5, 8, 3		Angels Holy (With Refrain) ..... 65		Palmer (With Re- frain) ..... 228		15, 15, 15, 6
Bullinger ..... 185, 274		8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 7		10, 10, 10, 10, D		Battle Hymn of the Republic (With Refrain) ..... 322
St. Helen's ..... 169		Gunther ..... 184		American Hymn... 340		15, 15, 15, 16
Stephanos ..... 151		8, 8, 8, 3				New Crusade (With Refrain) ..... 259
8, 5, 8, 5		St. Aelred ..... 103				
Bullinger ..... 101		8, 8, 8, 4				
		Almsgiving ..... 264				
		Eudora ..... 368				

## TWO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS

*HAVE YOU READ THE PREFACE OF THIS HYMNAL?*

*HAVE YOU STUDIED THE "TABLE OF CONTENTS"?*

YOU cannot use this Hymnal intelligently unless you know the Editor's view-point, and study the Table of Contents until it becomes as familiar to you as the names of the books of the Bible in their regular order.



# Alphabetical Index of Tunes

	No.		No.		No.
ADESTE FIDELES.....	88, 320	Ellacombe .....	74, 117, 225	Longwood .....	7
Adoro Te.....	100	Elmhurst .....	63, 326	Love Divine.....	296
Alford .....	347	Eudora .....	368	Love's Offering.....	289
All Saints.....	99, 238, 297, 312	Euroclydon .....	112	Lucas .....	135
Almsgiving .....	264	Evening Prayer.....	25	Lullaby .....	91
America .....	300, 301, 302	Eventide .....	28	Lux Benigna.....	198
American Hymn.....	258, 340	Excell .....	372	Lyndhurst .....	216
Angels Holy.....	65	Ewing .....	348	Lyons .....	363
Angel's Story.....	178				
Antioch .....	81	FABEN .....	207	MANOAH .....	53
Arlington .....	8	Faithfulness .....	56	March On.....	247
Armageddon .....	239	Fillmore .....	154, 218	Margaret .....	108, 174
Armstrong .....	105	Florence .....	260	Marion .....	219
Ashburton .....	50	Follow the Gleam.....	374	Martineau .....	236
Aspiration .....	345			Martyn .....	200
Aurelia .....	255			Maryton .....	281
Austria .....	317	GALILEE .....	110, 152	Mason .....	179
Austrian National Hymn.....	308	Germany .....	280, 344	Materna .....	309, 351
Away in a Manger.....	76	Gethsemane .....	122	Mear .....	11
		God's Love.....	58	Melrose .....	284
BACON .....	147	Gordon .....	262	Mendebras .....	12
Battle Hymns of the .....		Gower's Recessional.....	286	Mendelssohn .....	94
Republic .....	322, 323	Greenland .....	295, 321	Mendon .....	325
Beachley .....	176	Greenwood .....	252	Merrial .....	23
Beaufort .....	114	Gunther .....	184	Messiah .....	155
Beautiful Star.....	86			Miles' Lane.....	141
Beecher .....	150, 265	HAMBURG .....	125	Missionary Hymn.....	334
Benediction .....	37	Hankey .....	261	Moel Lllys.....	339
Bentley .....	175	Harwell .....	149	Monkland .....	70
Bera .....	162	Haven .....	48	Monroe Place.....	177
Berthold .....	68	Haydn .....	15	Monsell .....	364
Bethany .....	182, 316	Hebron .....	35	Morley .....	227
Bethlehem .....	98	Hendon .....	6	Morning Star.....	77
Bliss .....	189	Henley .....	166	Morn of Gladness.....	20
Bradbury .....	271	Hermas .....	143, 352	Mozart .....	359
Bread of Life.....	41	Hesperus .....	337	My Country.....	310
Brookfield .....	106	Hinchman .....	16		
Bullinger .....	101, 185, 274	Holland .....	90	NATIONAL HYMN.....	318, 319
		Home .....	353	Neander .....	4
CALVARY .....	128	Hope .....	14	Need .....	187
Campbell .....	192	Horeb .....	27	New Crusade.....	259
Canonbury .....	17, 60, 96, 343	Horton .....	165	Niceæ .....	19, 211
Caritas .....	367	Hosanna .....	354	North .....	279
Carol .....	83, 85	Humility .....	276	Nun Danket.....	257
Carter .....	54, 248	Hummel .....	287		
Chautauqua .....	30, 31	Hursley .....	24	O BONA PATRI.....	350
Chenies .....	45, 67, 242	Hymn to Joy .....	69	Old Hundreth.....	377
Chiselhurst .....	290			Olive's Brow.....	118
Chisholm .....	269	ILKLEY .....	268		
Christ Is Risen .....	134	In the Lonely Midnight.....	84	PALMER .....	228
Christmas .....	78	Invitation .....	153	Panoply of Light.....	249
Come unto Me.....	157	Irby .....	80	Passion Chorale.....	130
Coming .....	333	Italian Hymn .....	1, 327	Pater Omnum.....	64, 220, 221
Consolation .....	167			Pater .....	346
Coronation .....	141	JEWETT .....	197	Pax .....	369
Courage Brother.....	234	Just As I Am .....	170	Pax Dei.....	113
Creation .....	357	Just for To-day.....	193	Pea, Be Still.....	222
Crusader's Hymn.....	148			Peek .....	222
Crux Crudelis .....	119	KEDRON .....	186	Pendleton .....	181
Curfew .....	33	Kelso .....	18	Penitence .....	215
		Kensington .....	164	Pentecost .....	217, 250
DALEHURST .....	303	King Edward .....	214	Philpott .....	240
Dare to Be Brave.....	226	Kings of Orient.....	87	Pilgrims .....	349
Darwall .....	3	Kirby Bedon .....	29	Pilot .....	183
Dennis .....	273			Pleyel's Hymn.....	34, 44, 138
Deus Vobiscum.....	39	LA MARSEILLAISE.....	373	Poland .....	59
Diademata .....	142, 231, 366	Lambeth .....	40	Portuguese Hymn.....	88, 320
Dix .....	93	Lancashire .....	131, 246	Press On.....	294
Dominus Regit Me.....	52	Land of Rest.....	73	Psalm 119:18.....	42
Dort .....	307	Lanherne .....	282		
Downs .....	10	Lanier .....	124	RACHEL .....	97
Dresden .....	254	Laudes Domine.....	21	Radford .....	251
Duke Street.....	299, 329	Lisbon .....	9	Rathbun .....	126
		Lischer .....	13	Raynolds .....	180
EASTER ANGELS.....	133	Lirorno .....	291	Refuge .....	201
		Longstaff .....	190	Regent Square.....	79

# Alphabetical Index of Tunes

	No.		No.		No.
Resurrexit .....	137	St. Theodulph .....	116	THE FIRST NOEL.....	89
Roland .....	66	St. Theresa .....	235	The New National Anthem	315
Rosmore .....	92	St. Thomas .....	5, 275	The Whole Wide World....	336
Russian Hymn .....	305, 341	SALUTAS .....	57	Thy Will Be Done.....	196
Ruth .....	72	Salve Domine.....	145, 314	Tidings .....	335
Rutherford .....	146	Seasons .....	293	Toplady .....	199
St. ÆLRED.....	103	Sebastian .....	194	Tours .....	115
St. Agnes .....	263	Seraph .....	223	Traumerei .....	38
St. Alban .....	210	Serenity .....	104, 277, 362, 365	Truro .....	140, 306
St. Andrew .....	267	Seymour .....	26, 172	UXBRIDGE .....	43
St. Andrew of Crete.....	229	Silent Night.....	95	VIA MILITARIS.....	241
St. Asaph .....	232	Silver Street.....	2	Vox Dilecti.....	161
St. Athanasius .....	61	Smither .....	213	WALMSLEY .....	371
St. Catherine .....	71, 285, 304, 355	Something for Jesus.....	191	Waltham .....	75, 136, 361
St. Christopher .....	129	Sorrows .....	120	Watchword .....	233
St. Edmund .....	195	Southampton .....	370	Webb .....	244, 331
St. George's, Wind-		Spanish Hymn.....	123	We Believe.....	358
sor .....	253, 256, 313	Spohr .....	102	Wellesley .....	51
St. Gertrude .....	237	Stand Up for Jesus.....	243	Wells .....	49
St. Helen's .....	169	Statham .....	121	Wentworth .....	62
St. Hilda .....	160	Stebbins .....	127	Wesley .....	328
St. Kevin .....	206	Stephanos .....	151	Whittier .....	188
St. Leonard .....	32	Sterne .....	338	Willett .....	270
St. Louis .....	82	Stockwell .....	36	Woodworth .....	171
St. Peter .....	278	Stories of Jesus .....	109	Worgan .....	132
St. Polycarp .....	55	Strength and Stay.....	283	ZELOTES .....	168
St. Sylvester .....	22	Sumus Tibi.....	266		
		Sweet Story.....	107		

## Acknowledgments:

The Editor and Publishers of this Hymnal wish to record their gracious acknowledgment and sincere thanks for the use of hymns and tunes and other liturgical material included herein. If due credit has not been given for copyrighted or non-copyrighted material, it will be corrected in the next edition following date of notification.

W. E. M. HACKLEMAN,  
*Minister of Worship, Editor.*

CHRISTIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION,  
*Publishers.*

# Titles and First Lines

No.		No.		No.	
A LITTLE BIT OF LOVE.....	298	ETERNAL PEACE, WHOSE.....	360	I HEARD A SOUND OF VOICES.....	346
A NOBLE LIFE, A SIMPLE.....	287	EVERY MORNING MERCIES.....	18	I HEARD THE BELLS ON.....	75
A THOUSAND YEARS HAVE.....	85	FAIREST LORD JESUS.....	148	I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS.....	161
A VOICE UPON THE.....	119	FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.....	285	I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER.....	144
ABIDE WITH ME.....	28	FAITH OF OUR MOTHERS.....	355	I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE.....	192
AGAIN THE LORD OF LIGHT.....	8	FAR AND NEAR THE FIELDS.....	330	I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.....	261
AGAIN THE MORN OF.....	20	FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE.....	57	I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.....	240
ALL BEAUTIFUL THE MARCH.....	74	FATHER, AGAIN IN JESUS.....	7	I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....	187
ALL GLORY, LAUD AND.....	116	FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER.....	248	I STOOD BY THE SIDE OF THE.....	111
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF.....	141	FATHER IN HEAVEN.....	370	I THINK WHEN I READ THAT.....	107
ALL THE HAPPY CHILDREN.....	352	FATHER IN HEAVEN, WHO.....	220	I WOULD BE TRUE.....	222
ALL THINGS COME OF.....	376	FATHER, IN NEED I COME TO.....	196	I'VE FOUND A FRIEND.....	208
AMERICA, MY COUNTRY.....	315	FATHER OF LOVE AND POWER.....	29	IMMORTAL LOVE, FOREVER.....	104
AMERICA, SO PROUD AND.....	324	FIERCE RAGED THE TEMPEST.....	103	IN CHRIST THERE IS NO.....	278
AMERICA TRIUMPHANT!.....	321	FIERCE WAS THE BILLOW'S.....	112	IN LIFE'S EARNEST MORNING.....	227
AMERICA, WE LIFT OUR.....	312	FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.....	250	IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I.....	126
ANGEL OF PEACE.....	340	FLAG OF THE FREE.....	311	IN THE GARDEN.....	204
ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS.....	79	"FOLLOW ME," THE MASTER.....	176	IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL.....	215
ANGELS HOLY, HIGH AND.....	65	FORGIVE THEM, O MY.....	121	IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT.....	84
ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK.....	138	FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE.....	61	IN THE SECRET OF HIS.....	202
ANOTHER YEAR OF SETTING.....	362	FORWARD! BE OUR.....	233	INTERNATIONAL ANTHEM.....	301
ARISE, O YOUTH.....	373	FROM AGE TO AGE THEY.....	322	INTO THE WOODS MY MASTER.....	124
ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU.....	151	FROM GREENLAND'S ICY.....	334	IS THY CRUSE OF COMFORT.....	265
AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF.....	93	FROM OVER HILL AND PLAIN.....	356	IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT.....	83
AT LENGTH THERE DAWNS.....	297	FROM THE EASTERN.....	92	JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.....	348
AWAY IN A MANGER.....	76	GALILEE, BRIGHT GALILEE.....	110	JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE.....	152
BEAUTIFUL FLAG.....	311	GLORIA PATRI.....	375	JESUS, HEAR OUR HUMBLE.....	34
BECLOUDED LONG MY WAY.....	224	GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.....	375	JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING.....	159
BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE.....	162	GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN.....	236	JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.....	200-201
BELIEVE NOT THOSE WHO SAY.....	214	GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE.....	122	JESUS SAVES.....	332
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.....	129	GOD BE WITH YOU.....	39	JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.....	183
BLESSED MASTER, I HAVE.....	169	GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND.....	307	JESUS SHALL REIGN.....	329
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT.....	273	GOD HATH SENT HIS ANGELS.....	133	JESUS, THOU DIVINE.....	296
BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF.....	41	GOD IS MY STRONG.....	242	JOY TO THE WORLD.....	81
BRIGHTEST AND BEST.....	77	GOD IS LOVE: HIS MERCY.....	54	JOYFUL, JOYFUL, WE ADORE.....	69
BRIGHTLY BEAMS OUR.....	292	GOD OF THE EARTH, THE.....	71	JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN.....	170
BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR.....	235	GOD OF OUR BOYHOOD, WHOM.....	221	JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE.....	171
BRING, O MORN, THY MUSIC.....	211	GOD OF OUR FATHERS.....	318	KEEP THYSELF PURE!.....	217
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE.....	327	GOD OF OUR FATHERS, KNOWN.....	286	LAND OF GREATNESS: HOME.....	308
CHRIST IN HIS EARTHLY.....	164	GOD SAVE AMERICA.....	305	LAMP OF OUR FEET.....	40
CHRIST IS RISEN, CHRIST.....	137	GOD SAVE OUR GRACIOUS KING.....	302	LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....	198
CHRIST IS RISEN!.....	135	GOD SEND US MEN.....	284	LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL.....	246
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN.....	132	GOD SPEAKS TO US IN BIRD.....	63	LET HIM IN.....	158
CHRISTIAN, DOST THOU SEE.....	229	GOD THE ALL-MERCIFUL.....	341	LET NOT THY HANDS BE.....	294
COME, ALL YE PEOPLE.....	342	GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.....	367	LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE.....	292
COME AND REST, COME AND.....	157	GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING.....	143	LET THE SONG GO ROUND.....	339
COME, LET US SING THE.....	260	GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL.....	50	LET THE WHOLE CREATION.....	66
COME, MY SOUL, THOU.....	15	GRANDER THAN OCEAN'S.....	58	LIFT UP, LIFT UP YOUR.....	136
COME, SAID JESUS' SACRED.....	165	GREAT AND FAIR IS SHE.....	313	LIGHT OF LIGHT, ENLIGHTEN.....	16
COME, SOUND HIS PRAISE.....	2	GREAT GOD OF NATIONS.....	325	LIGHT OF THE WORLD.....	145
COME THOU ALMIGHTY.....	1	HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS.....	328	LONG LIVE, LONG LIVE.....	324
COME TO THE SAVIOR NOW.....	153	HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!.....	349	LOOKING UPWARD EVERY DAY.....	206
COME UNTO ME, WHEN.....	166	HARK! TEN THOUSAND.....	149	LORD, FOR TOMORROW AND.....	193
COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY.....	155	HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS.....	94	LORD GOD OF HOSTS, WHOSE.....	304
COME, WE WHO LOVE THE.....	5	HARK TO THE SOUND.....	319	LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED.....	55
"COME YE APART".....	269	HAST THOU HEARD IT, O MY.....	249	LORD OF ALL CREATION.....	266
COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.....	167	HAVE THINE OWN WAY.....	173	LORD OF THE WORLDS ABOVE.....	3
COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE.....	253	HEAR, HEAR, O YE NATIONS.....	320	LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I.....	343
COMING, COMING—YES, THEY.....	333	HEAR US, OUR FATHER!.....	330	LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE.....	207
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS.....	212	HE IS RISEN, HE IS RISEN.....	134	LORD, WE COME BEFORE.....	6
COURAGE, BROTHER, DO NOT.....	234	HE LEADETH ME: O BLESSED.....	213	LORD, WHILE FOR ALL.....	303
CROWN HIM WITH MANY.....	142	HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE.....	44	LO, THE EARTH IS RISEN.....	70
DARE TO BE BRAVE, DARE TO.....	226	HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.....	19	LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE.....	150
DARK LINES OF HILLS.....	268	HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL.....	49	LOVE THYSELF LAST.....	282
DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST.....	31	HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE.....	48	LOYALTY TO CHRIST.....	356
DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF.....	188	HONOR AND GLORY.....	258	MARCHING WITH THE.....	241
DEAR LORD, EACH SELFISH.....	263	HOSANNA, LOUD HOSANNA.....	117	MARCH ON, MARCH ON, O YE.....	247
DISMISS US WITH THY.....	35	HOW SHALL THE YOUNG.....	365	MASTE, NO OFFERING COSTLY.....	289
DOWN IN THE VALLEY OF.....	230	HOW STRONG AND SWEET MY.....	368	MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST.....	36
DO YOU KNOW THE WORLD.....	298	I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD.....	185	MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE.....	323
DRAW THOU MY SOUL, O.....	195	I COME TO THE GARDEN ALONE.....	204	MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME.....	189
		I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.....	163	MORE LOVE TO THEE, O.....	181
				MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF.....	300-310
				MY GOD, I THANK THEE.....	62

# Titles and First Lines

No.	No.	No.
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....262	PRaise TO GOD AND THANKS.....256	THERE'S A GARDEN WHERE...205
MY MASTER WAS A.....293	PRESS ON, PRESS ON, YE.....251	THERE'S A ROYAL BANNER.....245
NATIONAL ANTHEM OF GREAT.....302	PURER YET AND PURER.....216	THERE'S A SONG IN THE AIR. 90
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.....182	PURER IN HEART, O GOD.....218	THERE'S A STRANGER AT THE.....158
NIGHT, WITH EBON PINION.....120	PRaise GOD FROM WHOM ALL.....377	THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S 51
NO, NOT DESPAIRINGLY.....186	REJOICE, YE PURE IN.....219	THERE'S NOT A BIRD WITH... 56
NOT ALONE FOR MIGHTY.....317	RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN.....361	THESE THINGS SHALL BE.....306
"NOT I, BUT CHRIST," BE.....180	RING UP, O MEN OF GOD.....275	THINE ARM, O LORD, IN.....114
NOW GOD BE WITH US..... 27	ROCK OF AGES.....199	THIS IS MY FATHER'S.....366
NOW, ON LAND AND SEA..... 22		THIS IS THE DAY OF LIGHT... 9
NOW THANK WE ALL, OUR.....257		THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD. 10
NOW THE DAY IS OVER..... 23		THOU ART, O GOD, THE LIFE. 64
O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS.....309	SAVIOR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR.. 37	THOU DIDST LEAVE THY.....108
O BEAUTIFUL, MY COUNTRY.....314	SAVIOR, BLESSED SAVIOR.....147	THOU DIDST TEACH THE.....101
O BLESSED SON OF GOD.....290	SAVIOR, BREATHE AN..... 25	THOU GRACE DIVINE..... 53
O BROTHER MAN, FOLD TO.....283	SAVIOR, I FOLLOW ON.....177	THOU HAST BEEN OUR..... 30
O CHILD OF LOWLY MANGER. 96	SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.....271	THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS.....156
O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL. 88	SAVIOR, TEACH ME, DAY BY.....172	THRONED UPON THE AWFUL.....123
O DAY OF REST AND..... 12	SAVIOR, THY DYING LOVE.....191	THROUGH THE NIGHT OF.....232
O GOD, BENEATH THY.....299	SEND THOU, O LORD, TO.....326	THY LOVE TO ME, O CHRIST.....194
O GOD, I THANK THEE FOR.....14	SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT! 95	THY WAY, NOT MINE, O LORD.....197
O GOD OF LOVE, O KING.....337	SINCE JESUS IS MY FRIEND.....252	'TIS CHILDREN'S DAY FROM.....354
O GOD, THY WORLD IS..... 17	SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO..... 47	'TIS MIDNIGHT, AND ON.....118
O HOLY LORD, CONTENT TO.....106	SLEEP, MY LITTLE JESUS..... 91	'TIS THE BLESSED HOUR OF.....203
O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED.....178	SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF. 26	'TIS THE SAVIOR PLEADING.....154
O JESUS, MASTER, WHEN.....276	SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE.....231	TO DO THY WILL.....369
O JESUS, PRINCE OF LIFE.....225	SOMEbody DID A GOLDEN.....288	TO KNIGHTS IN THE DAYS OF.....374
O JESUS, THOU ART.....160	SOMEONE IS WATCHING YOUR.....230	TWO EMPIRES BY THE SEA.....301
O LITTLE TOWN OF..... 82	SPEND ONE HOUR WITH JESUS.....372	TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE.....209
O LORD OF HEAVEN, AND.....264	STAND UP, STAND UP FOR.....243, 244	WE ARE COME WITH JOY.....371
O LORD OF LIFE, AND LOVE.....223	SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING. 72	WEARY SOUL BY SIN.....372
O LORD, THY BENEDICTION.....344	SUN OF MY SOUL..... 24	WE BELIEVE.....358
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET.....174	SWEET GALILEE.....111	WE COME, WE COME LIKE.....259
O MAKE ME PURE.....224	TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT.....168	WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE.....267
O MAKER OF THE SEA AND.....359	TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS.....272	WE HAVE HEARD THE JOYFUL.....332
O MASTER, LET ME WALK.....281	TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY.....190	WE LAY US CALMLY DOWN TO 38
O MASTER! WHEN THOU.....175	TEACH US, O LORD, TRUE.....277	WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS.....254
O MASTER-WORKMAN OF THE 99	TELL ME THE STORIES OF.....109	WE SAW THEE NOT WHEN.....358
O MOTHER DEAR, JERUSALEM.....351	TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN.....347	WE THANK THEE, LORD, FOR.....60
O SACRED HEAD, NOW.....130	THAT EASTERTIDE WITH JOY.....140	WE THANK THEE, O OUR.....255
O SAVIOR, PRECIOUS SAVIOR.....146	THE BANNER OF THE CROSS.....245	WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT. 87
O SING A SONG OF..... 98	THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN OF.....205	WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO.....338
O SON OF MAN, THOU..... 97	THE BREAD THAT GIVETH.....291	WELCOME, DELIGHTFUL MORN 13
O THE BITTER SHAME AND.....184	THE CALL FOR REAPERS.....330	WHAT GRACE, O LORD AND.....102
O THOU WHOSE FEET HAVE.....345	THE CHURCH'S ONE.....295	WHEN, HIS SALVATION.....115
O TROUBLED SEA OF GALILEE.....113	THE DAY OF RESURRECTION.....131	WHEN I SURVEY THE.....125
O WONDERFUL WORD OF..... 46	THE FIRST NOEL THE ANGEL. 89	WHEN MORNING GLIDS THE.....21
O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE..... 45	THE HEAVENS DECLARE.....43, 67	WHEN THE LORD OF LOVE.....105
O WORSHIP THE KING.....363	THE HOMETLAND! O THE.....350	WHEN THY HEART WITH JOY.....274
O YOUTH OR EARTH, AWAKE.....373	THE KING OF LOVE MY..... 52	WHEN UPON LIFE'S BILLOWS.....212
O ZION, HASTE.....335	THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.....59	WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING.....270
ON CALVARY'S BROW.....128	THE MORNING LIGHT IS.....331	WHERE CROSS THE.....279, 280
ON OUR WAY REJOICING.....210	THE SHADOWS OF THE..... 32	WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED. 78
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S..... 80	THE SON OF GOD GOES.....238	WHO IS ON THE LORD'S.....239
ONCE TO EVERY MAN AND.....316	THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT.....357	WITH HAPPY VOICES SINGING.....68
ONLY ONE PRAYER TODAY.....179	THE SUMMER DAYS ARE..... 73	WITH HARP AND WITH.....139
ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.....237	THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR.....336	WITH JOY WE HAIL THE..... 11
OPEN MY EYES, THAT I MAY..... 42	THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR.....127	WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE.....364
OPEN NOW THE GATES OF.....4	THERE IS BEAUTY ALL.....353	YE FAIR GREEN HILLS OF.....100
	THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL STAR.. 86	YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION...228





